JUNIOR MUSIC

MUSIC EDUCATION SERIES

P. Galvan

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JUNIOR MUSIC

BY

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SEA AND SHORE

Music, I yield to thee
As a swimmer to the sea,
I give my spirit to the flood of song!
Bear me upon thy breast
In rapture and at rest,
Bathe me in pure delight and make me strong;
From strife and struggle bring release,
And draw the waves of passion into tides of peace.

Remembered songs most dear
In living songs I hear
While blending voices gently swing and sway
In melodies of love,
Whose mighty currents move
With singing near and singing far away;
Sweet in the glow of morning light,
And sweeter still across the starlit gulf of night.

Music, in thee we float
And lose the lonely note
Of self in the celestial-ordered stream,
Until at last we find
The life to love resigned
In harmony of joy restored again;
And songs that cheered our mortal days
Break on the shore of light in endless hymns of praise.

Henry van Dyke

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

In the selection and preparation of material for a book as comprehensive as Junior Music the editors have realized the value which results from the coöperation of a large number of musical and literary contributors.

They have profited much from the services of Miss Helen S. Leavitt, whose musicianship not only has proved valuable in research work but also has made it possible to present melodies old and new arranged in such a way that they possess a new significance and at the same time preserve their original charm.

They are indebted to Professor Henry T. Moore for constructive suggestions not only pertaining to psychological development but also dealing with melodic and poetical selections which permit spontaneous expressions of the normal moods and activities of young people.

In the important consideration of texts both as to content and as to adaptability to music the editors gratefully recognize the services of Dr. Denis A. McCarthy, Miss Abbie Farwell Brown, and many others whose coöperation has proved effective in establishing a high standard of literary merit.

It is not possible to present all the names of those who have contributed to the artistic value of this book, but the editors are grateful for their assistance and constructive suggestions.

Acknowledgment is also due to Charles Scribner's Sons for permission to use "Sea and Shore" and "Four Things," by Henry van Dyke; to Houghton Mifflin Company for permission to use "The Building of the Ship," by H. W. Longfellow; to The Century Co. for permission to use the "Song of the Skylark," by John Bennett; to Little, Brown & Company for permission to use "Not in Vain," by Emily Dickinson; to Gibson Brothers, Publishers, for permission to use sixteen measures of "I Know a Place," by Ruth McConn Spencer; to G. Schirmer for permission to use "The Home Road," by John Alden Carpenter; to The Macmillan Company for permission to use "Four-Leaf Clover," by Ella Higginson; to George Sterling for permission to use "My Flag"; and to Frederick A. Stokes Company for permission to use "May Snow," by Annette Wynne.

TERMS OF EXPRESSION[1]

A tempo (ä tĕm′pō): return to first rate of speed
Accelerando (ät-chā-lā-rän′dō): accelerating
Ad libitum (ăd lĭb′ĭ-tŭm): at the pleasure of the performer
Adagio (*ȧ*-dä′jō): slow; *literally*, at leisure
Alla burla (äl′lȧ bo͝or′lȧ): humorously
Alla marcia (äl′lȧ mär′chä): in the manner of a march
Allegretto (äl′lā-grĕt′tō): less quick than *allegro*; diminutive of *allegro*
Allegro (äl-lā′grō): quick, lively; *literally*, cheerful
Andante (än-dän′tā): slow, graceful; moving at a moderate pace; *literally*, walking
Andantino (än′dän-tē′nō): the diminutive of *andante*, and indicating quicker tempo
Animato (ä′nė-mä′tō): animated
Appassionata (ȧp-pȧs-sė-ō-nä′tȧ): passionate, with emotion
Assai (äs-sī′): very
Ben marcato (bĕn mär-kä′tō): well marked
Brillante (brė̆l-län′tā): brilliant, sparkling
Cantabile (kän-tä′bė-lā): in a singing style, or very *legato*
Colla voce (kŏl′lȧ vō′chă): with the voice; *i.e.* taking the time from the singer
Commodo (kŏm′mŏ-dō) } with ease
Comodo (kō′mŏ-dō) }
Con anima (kŏn ä′nė-mä): with animation
Con brio (kŏn brē′ō): with vigor, spirit, force
Con espressione (kŏn ĕs′prĕs-sė-ō′nā): with expression
Con grazia (kŏn grä′tsė-ä): with grace
Con moto (kŏn mō′tō): with spirited movement
Con moto di barcarolla (kŏn mō′tō dē bär′kȧ rō′lȧ): with the movement of a boating song
Con moto di schottische (kŏn mō′tō dē shŏt′tĭsh): with the movement of a schottische
Con spirito (kŏn spē′rė-tō): with spirit, energy
Con tenerezza (kŏn tȧ-nȧ-rȧt′sȧ): with tenderness
Crescendo (krė̆-shĕn′dō): gradually increasing the tone
Diminuendo (dĭ-mĭn′ů-ĕn′dō): gradually lessening the tone
Dolce (dōl′chā): sweet, soft
E (ā): and
Energico (ĕ-nĕr′jė̆-kō): energetic, forcible
Espressivo (ĕs′prĕs-sē′vō): with expression
f, forte (fôr′tā): loud
ff, fortissimo (fôr-tĭs′ĭ-mō): very loud
fz, forzando (fôr-tsän′dō): sharply emphasized
Giocoso (jō-kō′sō): humorous, playful
Giojoso (jō-yō′sō) : joyous
Giusto (jo͞os′tō): in just, exact time
Grandioso (grȧn-dė̆′ō′sō): grand, sonorous
Grazioso (grä-tsė̆-ō′sō): graceful, elegant
Il melodia (ēl mė̆-lō′dĭ-ȧ): the melody
Larghetto (lär-gĕt′tō): rather slow ; the diminutive of *largo*, slow, *or*, *literally*, large
Largo (lär′gō): slow, broad
Legato (lā-gä′tō): even, continuous, flowing; *literally*, tied
Leggiero (lĕd-jā′rō): light
Lento (lĕn′tō): *literally*, slow
Lusingando (lo͞o′zĕn-gän′dō): coaxingly, persuasively
Ma (mä): but
Maestoso (mä′ĕs-tō′sō): with dignity, majesty
Marcato (mär-kä′tō): distinct, emphasized; *literally*, marked
Marcia (mär′chä): march
Marziale (mär-tsė̆′ä′lā): martial, in the style of a march
Meno (mā′nō): less
Meno mosso (mā′nō mŏs′sō): less speed, less fast
mf, mezzo forte (mĕd′zō fôr′tā): half loud
Minuetto (mė̆-no͞o-āt′tō): a minuet
Misterioso (mė̆s-tā′rė̆-ō′sō): mysterious
Moderato (mŏd′ĕ-rä′tō): moderate
Molto (mōl′tō): much, very
mp, mezzo piano (mĕd′zō pė̆-ä′nō): half soft
Non troppo (nōn trôp′pō): not too much
Pensieroso (pĕn-syė̆-rō′sō): thoughtful, pensive
p, piano (pė̆-ä′nō): soft
pp, pianissimo (pē′*ȧ*-nĭs′ĭ-mō): very soft
Più (pyo͞o): more
Poco più moto (pō′kō pyo͞o mō′tō): somewhat faster
Presto (prĕs′tō): fast, in rapid tempo; usually one beat to the measure; *literally*, quick
Rallentando (räl′lĕn-tän′dō): becoming slower; *literally*, abating. Abb. *rall.*
Religioso (rā′lė̆-jō′sō): solemn, devout
Rinf., rinforzando (rēn′fôr-tsän′dō): suddenly emphasized and accented
Risoluto (rē′zŏ-lo͞o′tō): energetic, decided
Ritardando (rē′tär-dän′dō): slower; *literally*, retarding. Abb. *rit.*
Riten., ritenuto (rē′tȧ-no͞o′tō): immediately slower
Scherzando (skĕr-tsän′dō): sportive, playful
Semplice (sĕm′plė̆-chā): simple
Sempre (sĕm′prā): always, continually
Sforzando (sfôr-tsän′dō) (>): with special emphasis
Solennelle (sŏ-lȧ-nĕl′): solemn
Sostenuto (sōs′tȧ-no͞o′tō): sustained
Spiritoso (spē′rė̆-tō′sō): spirited
Tanto (tän′tō): as much, so much
Tempo di valse (tĕm′pō dē vȧls′): in the time of a waltz
Tranquillamente (trän-kwēl-lä-mān′tā): calmly, quietly
Tranquillo (trän′kwēl-lō): tranquil, quiet
Veloce (vā-lō′chā): swiftly
Vivace (vė̆-vä′chā): gay; *literally*, lively
Vivo (vē′vō): animated

[1] Webster's Dictionary symbols of pronunciation used throughout.

Schubert

Bach

Schumann

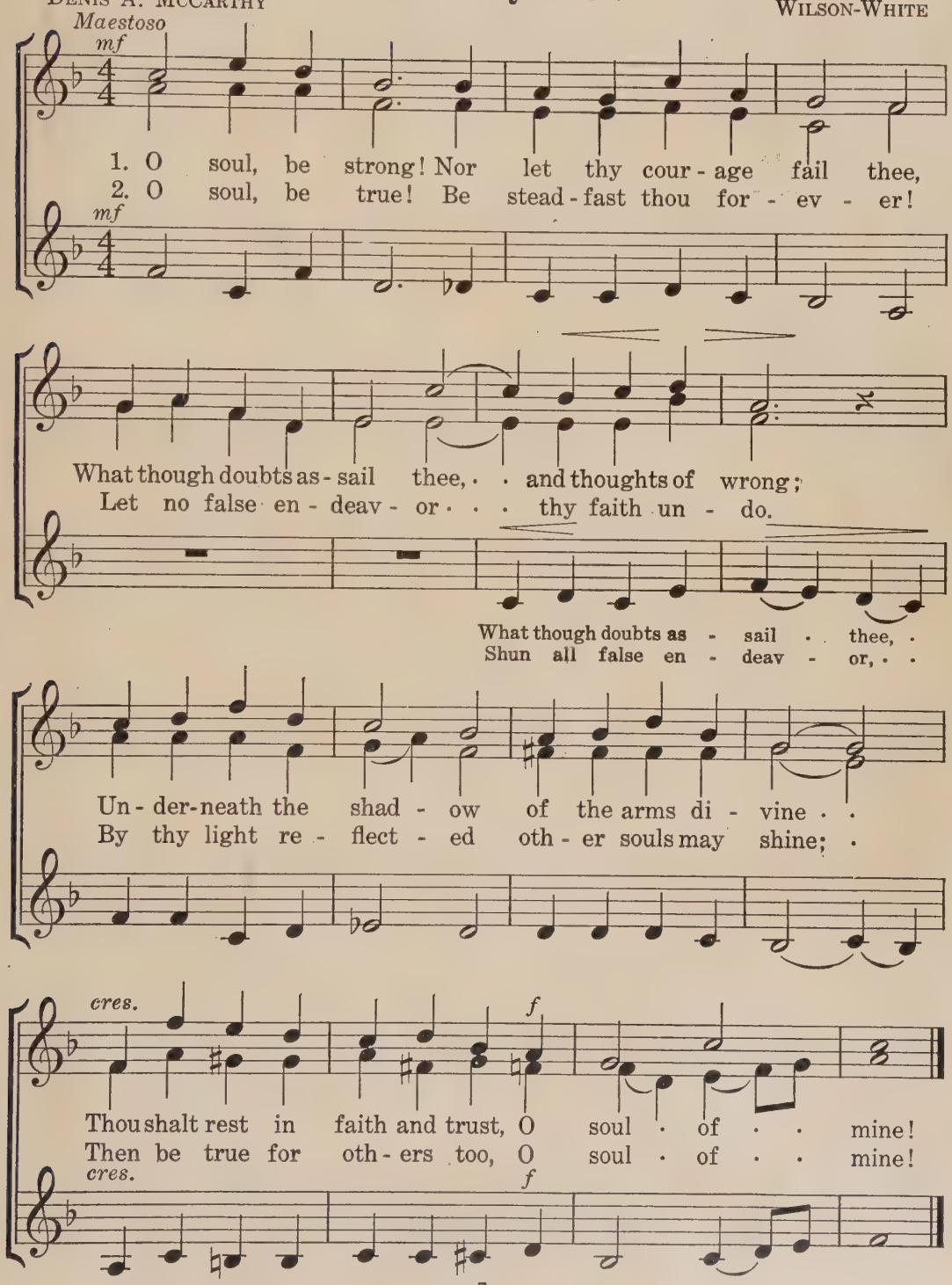
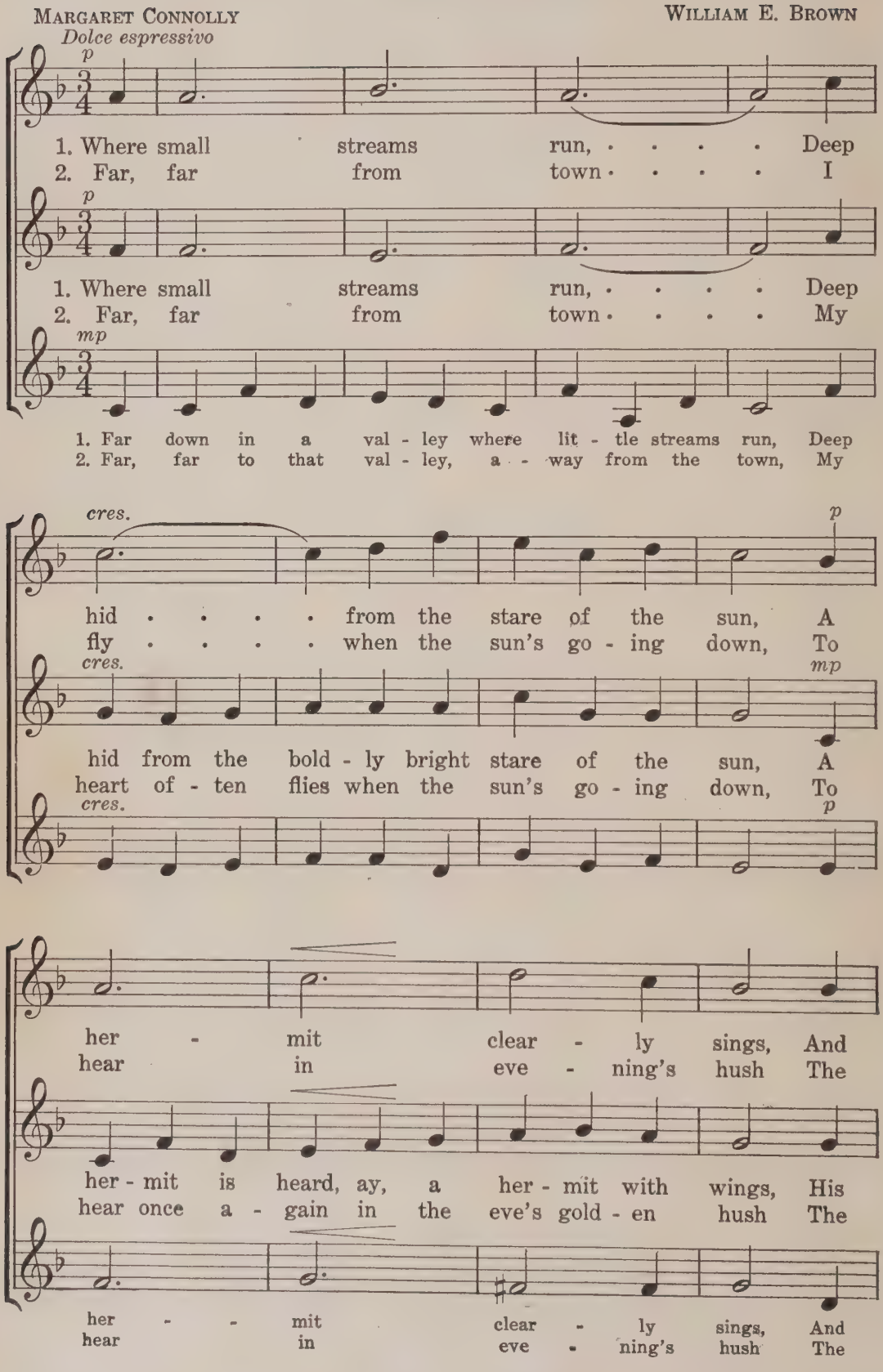
Verdi

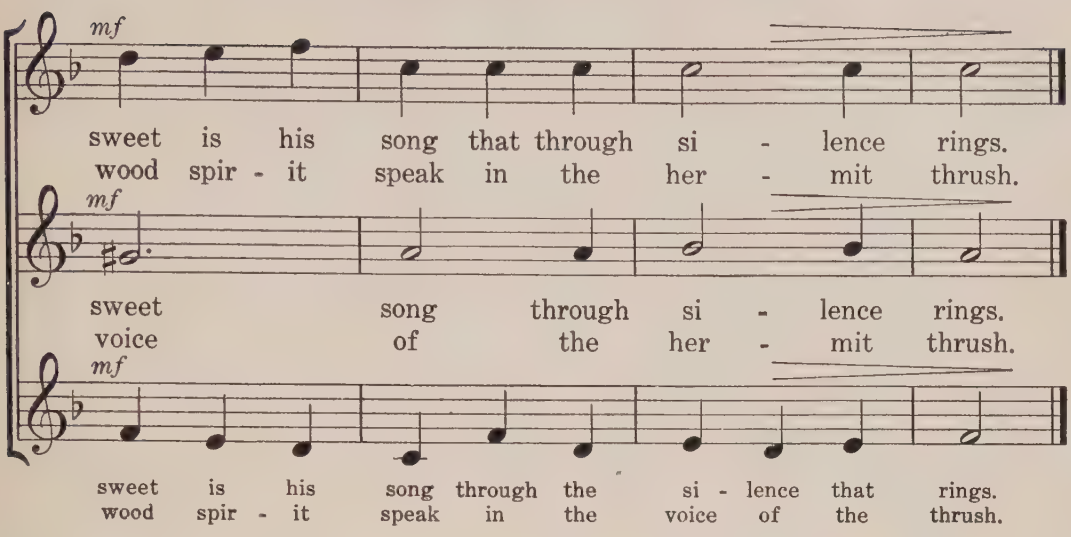
JUNIOR MUSIC

PART I

THE CONQUEROR

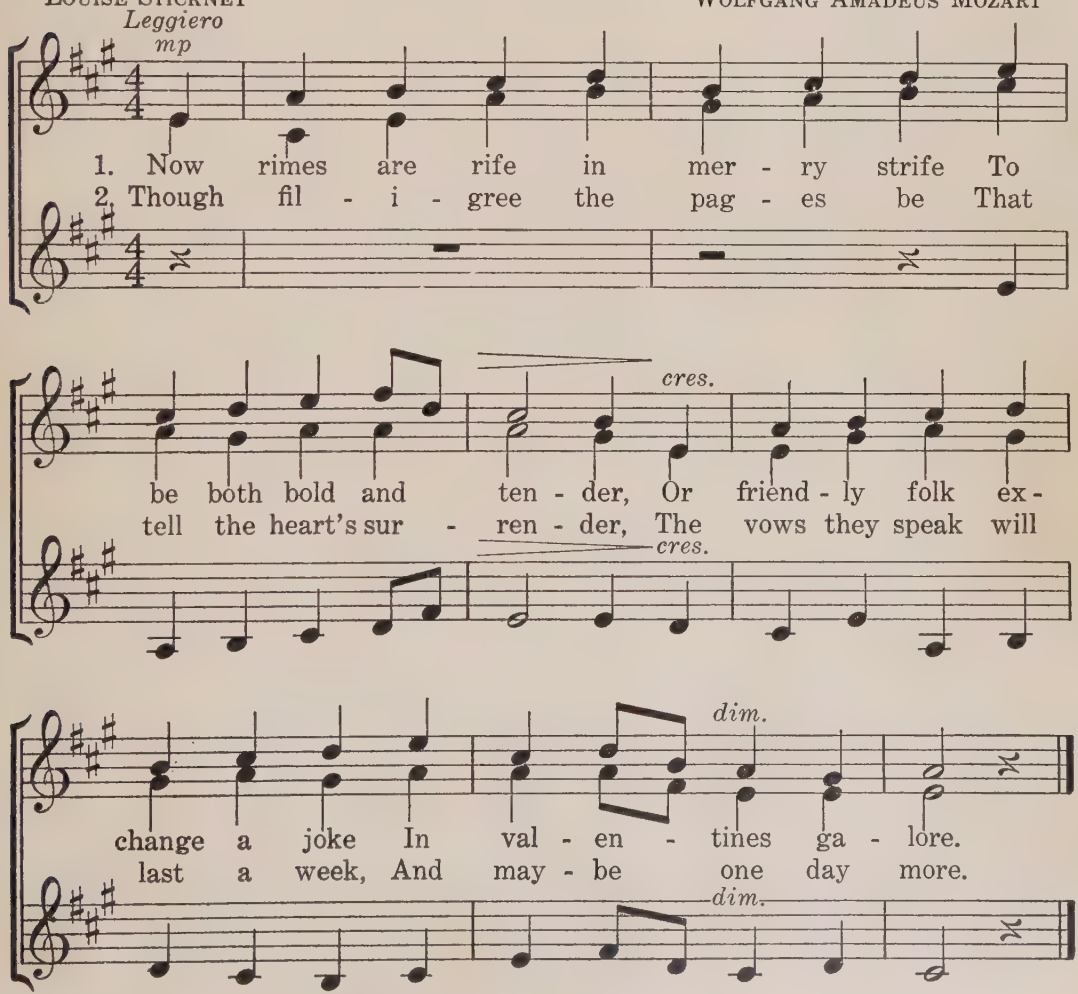
DENIS A. McCARTHY — WILSON-WHITE

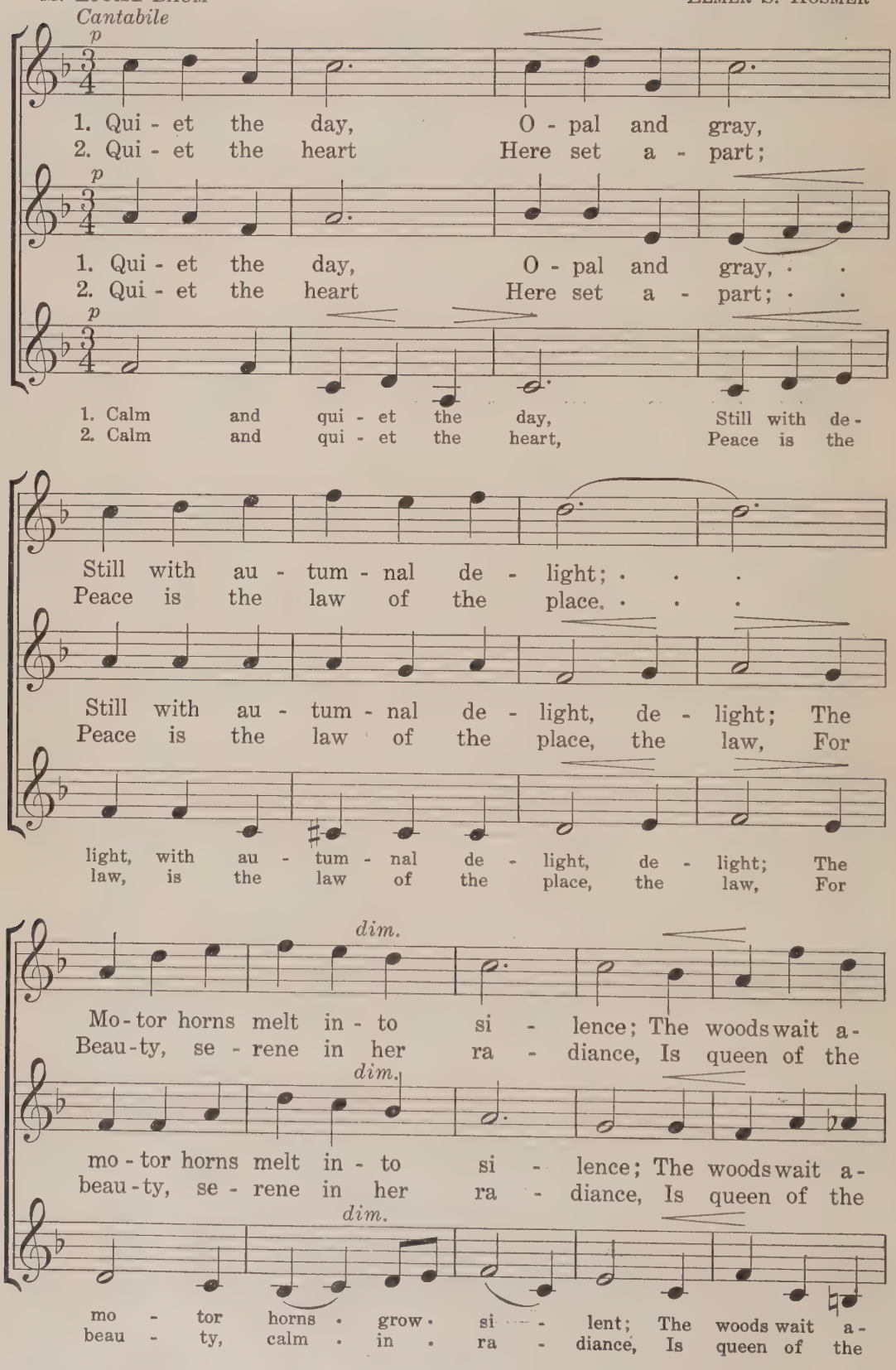

Maestoso
mf
1. O soul, be strong! Nor let thy cour - age fail thee,
2. O soul, be true! Be stead - fast thou for - ev - er!
mf
What though doubts as - sail thee, and thoughts of wrong;
Let no false en - deav - or thy faith un - do.
What though doubts as - sail thee,
Shun all false en - deav - or,
Un - der-neath the shad - ow of the arms di - vine
By thy light re - flect - ed oth - er souls may shine;
cres.
f
Thou shalt rest in faith and trust, O soul of mine!
Then be true for oth - ers too, O soul of mine!
cres.
f

MARGARET CONNOLLY
WILLIAM E. BROWN
Dolce espressivo
p
1. Where small streams run, ... Deep
2. Far, far from town I
p
1. Where small streams run, ... Deep
2. Far, far from town . . . . My
mp
1. Far down in a val - ley where lit - tle streams run, Deep
2. Far, far to that val - ley, a - way from the town, My
cres.
p
hid . . . . from the stare of the sun, A
fly . . . . when the sun's go - ing down, To
cres.
mp
hid from the bold - ly bright stare of the sun, A
heart of - ten flies when the sun's go - ing down, To
cres.
p
her - mit clear - ly sings, And
hear in eve - ning's hush The
her - mit is heard, ay, a her - mit with wings, His
hear once a - gain in the eve's gold - en hush The
her - - mit clear - ly sings, And
hear in eve - ning's hush The

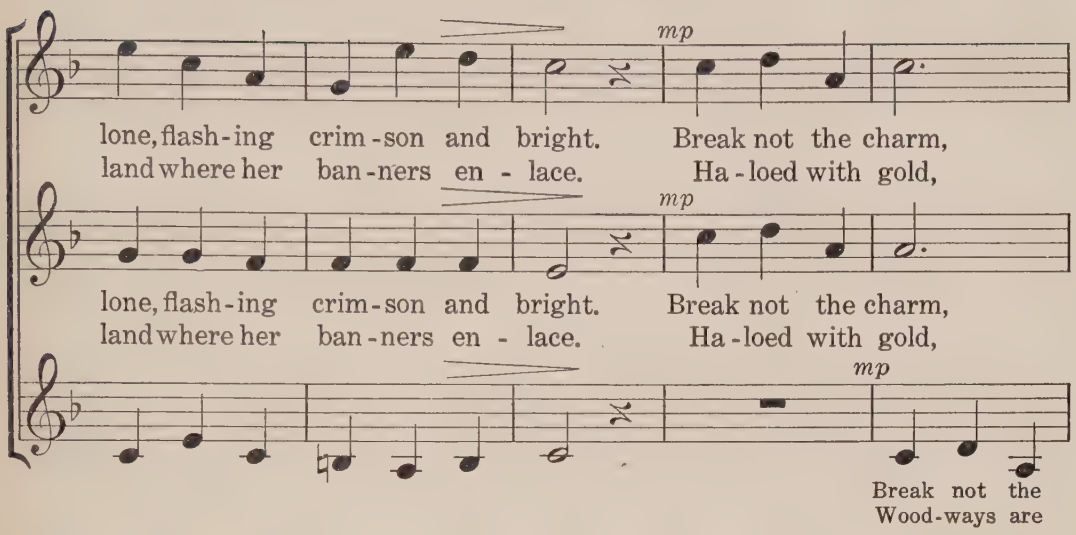
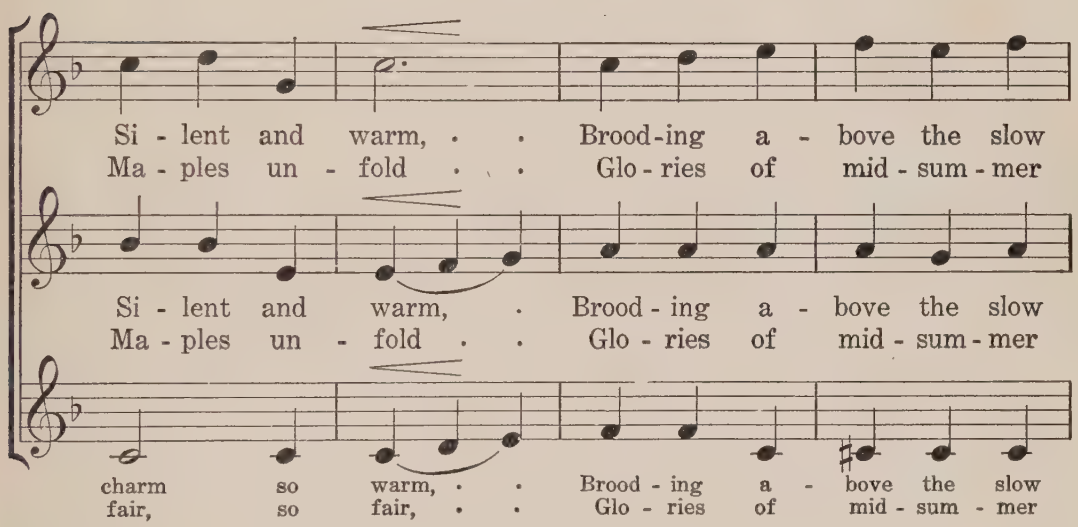

mf
sweet is his song that through si - lence rings.
wood spir - it speak in the her - mit thrush.
mf
sweet song through si - lence rings.
voice of the her - mit thrush.
mf
sweet is his song through the si - lence that rings.
wood spir - it speak in the voice of the thrush.

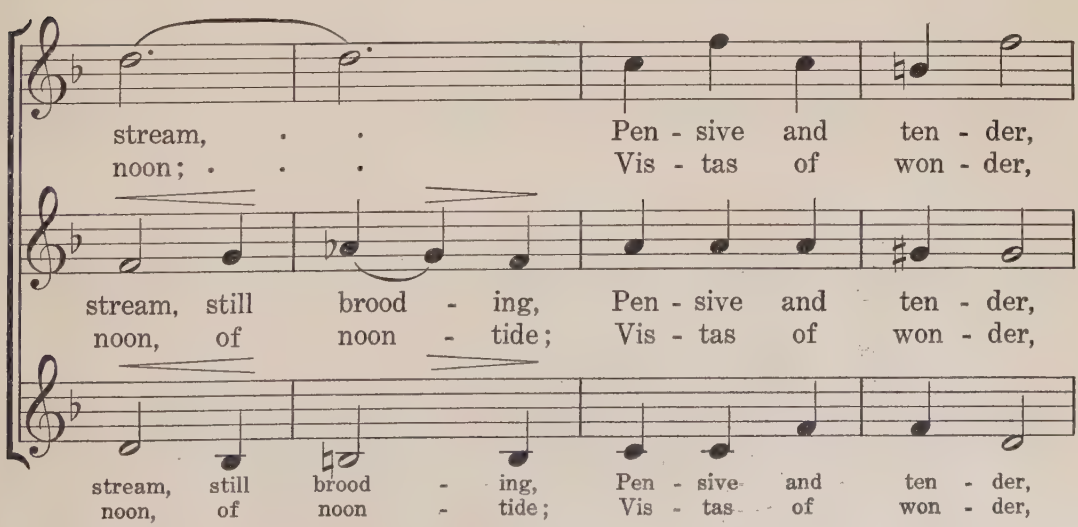
VALENTINES

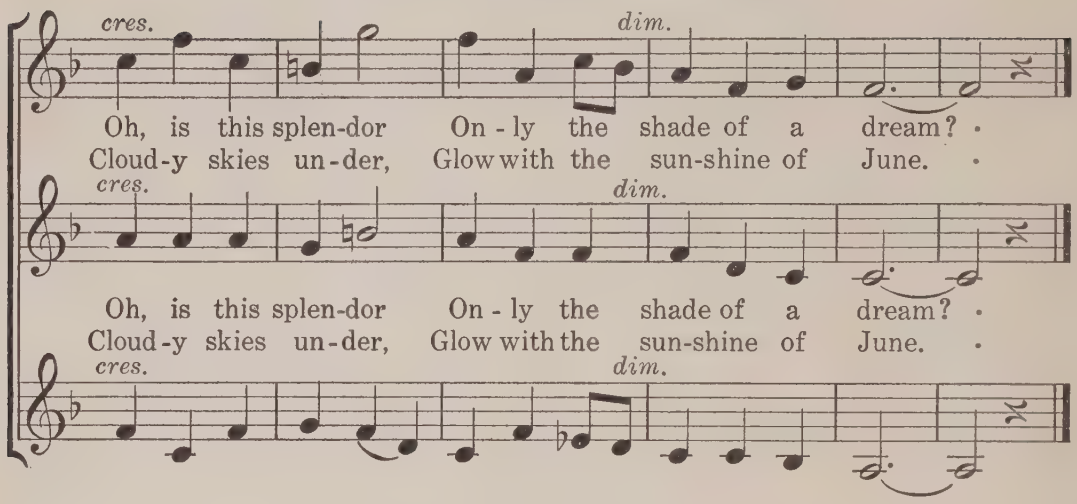
LOUISE STICKNEY — WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART


Leggiero
mp
1. Now rimes are rife in mer - ry strife To
2. Though fil - i - gree the pag - es be That
cres.
be both bold and ten - der, Or friend - ly folk ex -
tell the heart's sur - ren - der, The vows they speak will
cres.
dim.
change a joke In val - en - tines ga - lore.
last a week, And may - be one day more.
dim.

M. Louise Baum — Elmer S. Hosmer

Cantabile
p
1. Qui - et the day, O - pal and gray,
2. Qui - et the heart Here set a - part;
1. Qui - et the day, O - pal and gray,
2. Qui - et the heart Here set a - part;
1. Calm and qui - et the day, Still with de-
2. Calm and qui - et the heart, Peace is the
Still with au - tum - nal de - light;
Peace is the law of the place.
Still with au - tum - nal de - light, de - light; The
Peace is the law of the place, the law, For
light, with au - tum - nal de - light, de - light; The
law, is the law of the place, the law, For
dim.
Mo - tor horns melt in - to si - lence; The woods wait a-
Beau - ty, se - rene in her ra - diance, Is queen of the
mo - tor horns melt in - to si - lence; The woods wait a-
beau - ty, se - rene in her ra - diance, Is queen of the
mo - tor horns · grow · si - lent; The woods wait a-
beau - ty, calm · in · ra - diance, Is queen of the

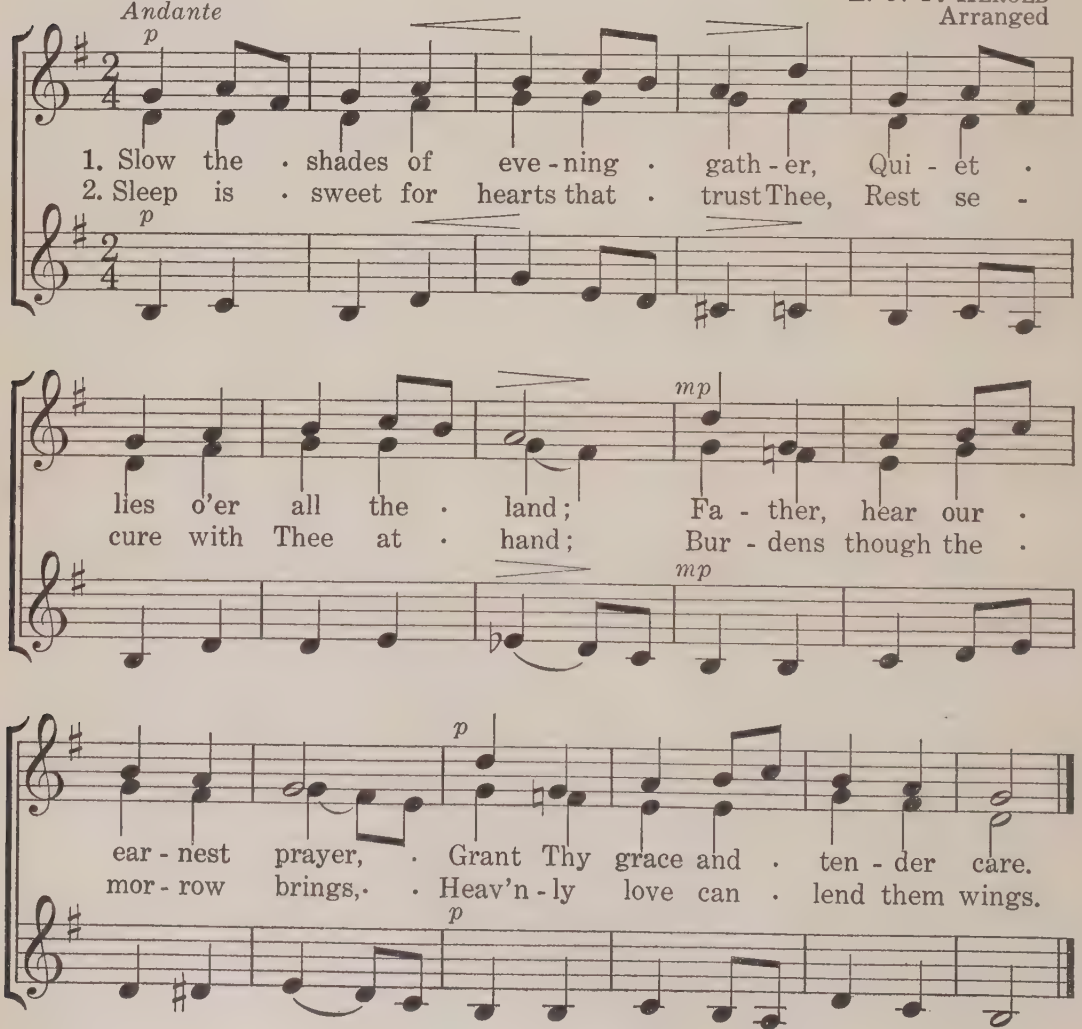
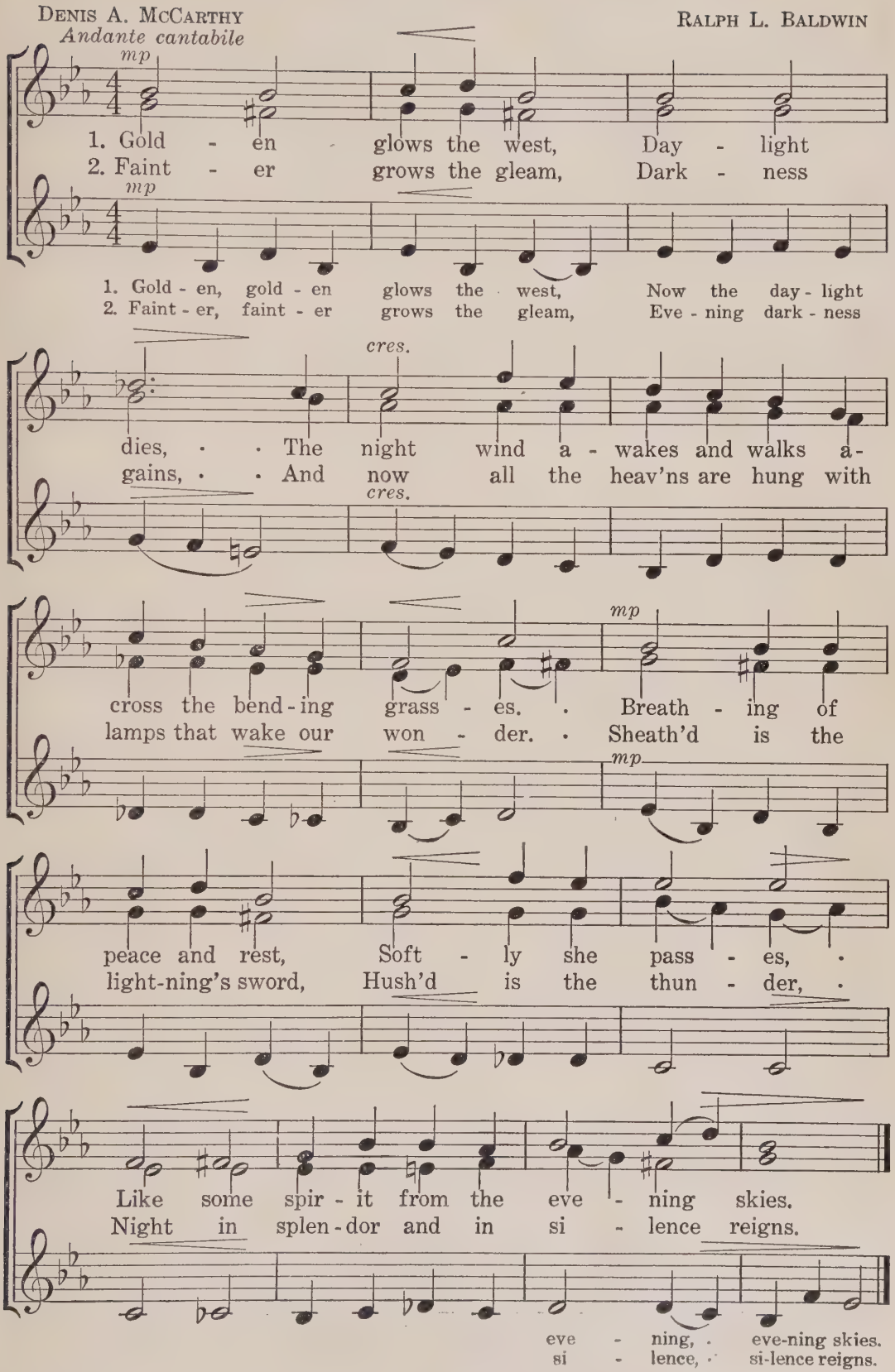

mp
lone, flash-ing crim-son and bright. Break not the charm,
land where her ban-ners en - lace. Ha-loed with gold,
mp
lone, flash-ing crim-son and bright. Break not the charm,
land where her ban-ners en - lace. Ha-loed with gold,
mp
Break not the
Wood-ways are

Si - lent and warm, . . Brood-ing a - bove the slow
Ma - ples un - fold . . Glo - ries of mid - sum - mer
Si - lent and warm, . Brood - ing a - bove the slow
Ma - ples un - fold . . Glo - ries of mid - sum - mer
charm so warm, . . Brood - ing a - bove the slow
fair, so fair, . . Glo - ries of mid - sum - mer


stream, . . Pen - sive and ten - der,
noon; . . . Vis - tas of won - der,
stream, still brood - ing, Pen - sive and ten - der,
noon, of noon - tide; Vis - tas of won - der,
stream, still brood - ing, Pen - sive and ten - der,
noon, of noon - tide; Vis - tas of won - der,


cres.
dim.
Oh, is this splen-dor On - ly the shade of a dream? ·
Cloud-y skies un-der, Glow with the sun-shine of June. ·
cres.
dim.
Oh, is this splen-dor On - ly the shade of a dream? ·
Cloud-y skies un-der, Glow with the sun-shine of June. ·
cres.
dim.

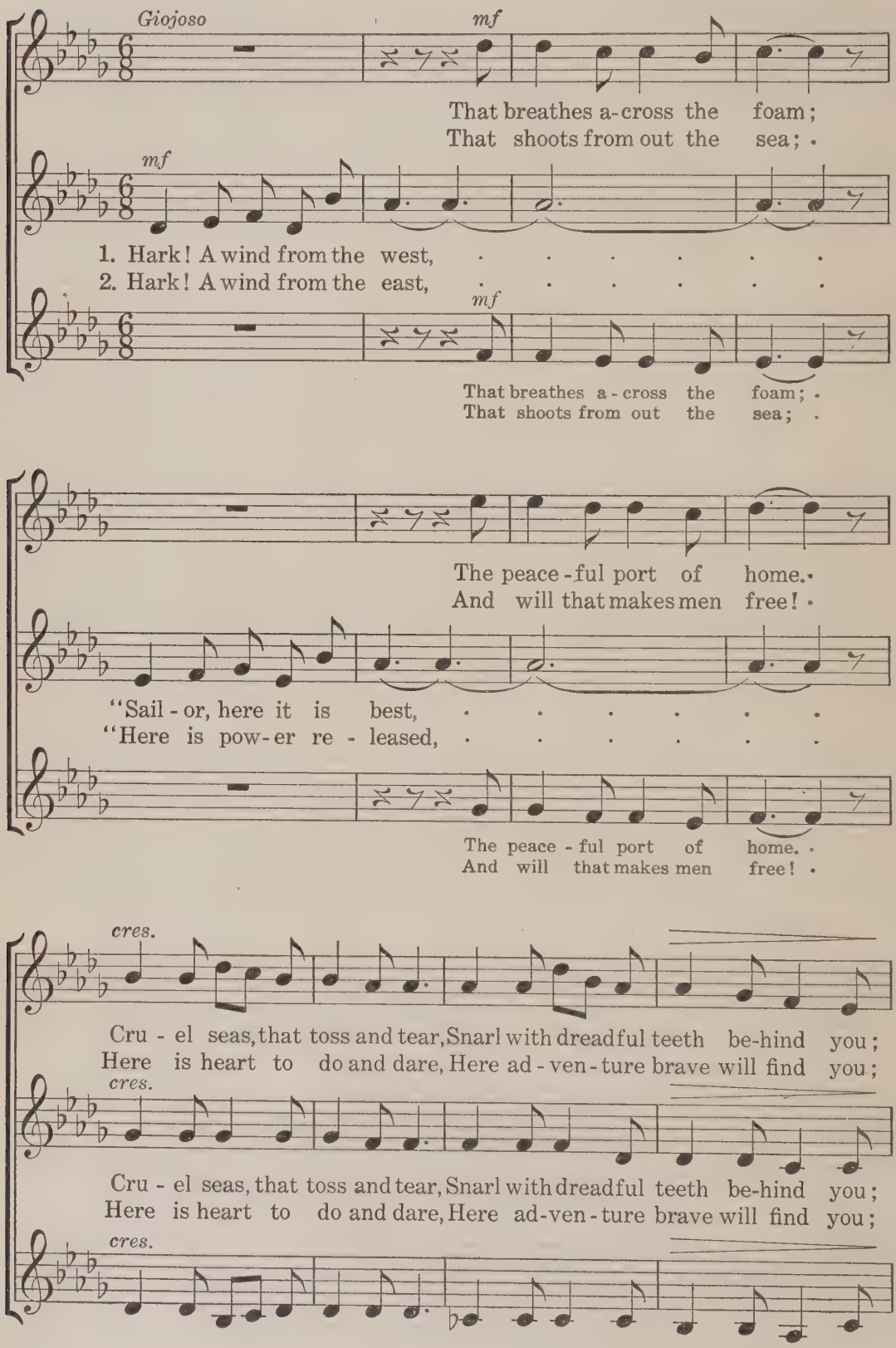
PRAYER

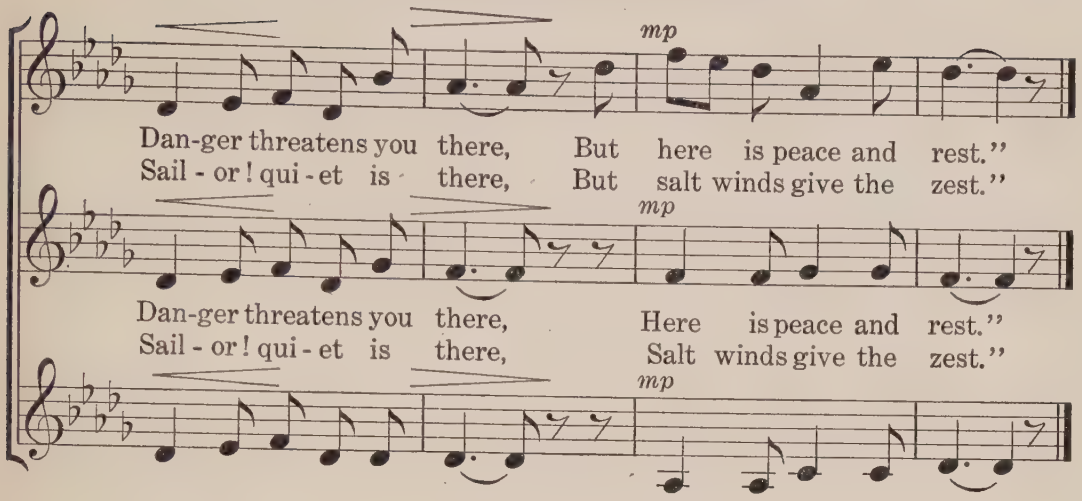
MARY STANHOPE
Andante

L. J. F. HÉROLD
Arranged

p
1. Slow the · shades of eve-ning · gath-er, Qui - et ·
2. Sleep is · sweet for hearts that · trust Thee, Rest se -
p
mp
lies o'er all the · land; Fa - ther, hear our ·
cure with Thee at · hand; Bur - dens though the ·
mp
p
ear - nest prayer, · Grant Thy grace and · ten - der care.
mor - row brings, · Heav'n - ly love can · lend them wings.
p

DENIS A. McCARTHY
Andante cantabile
RALPH L. BALDWIN
mp
1. Gold - en glows the west, Day - light
2. Faint - er grows the gleam, Dark - ness
1. Gold - en, gold - en glows the west, Now the day - light
2. Faint - er, faint - er grows the gleam, Eve - ning dark - ness
cres.
dies, · · The night wind a - wakes and walks a-
gains, · · And now all the heav'ns are hung with
cres.
mp
cross the bend - ing grass - es. · Breath - ing of
lamps that wake our won - der. · Sheath'd is the
mp
peace and rest, Soft - ly she pass - es, ·
light-ning's sword, Hush'd is the thun - der, ·
Like some spir - it from the eve - ning skies.
Night in splen - dor and in si - lence reigns.
eve - ning, · eve-ning skies.
si - lence, · si-lence reigns.

OPPOSITE WINDS

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — RUTH MCCONN SPENCER

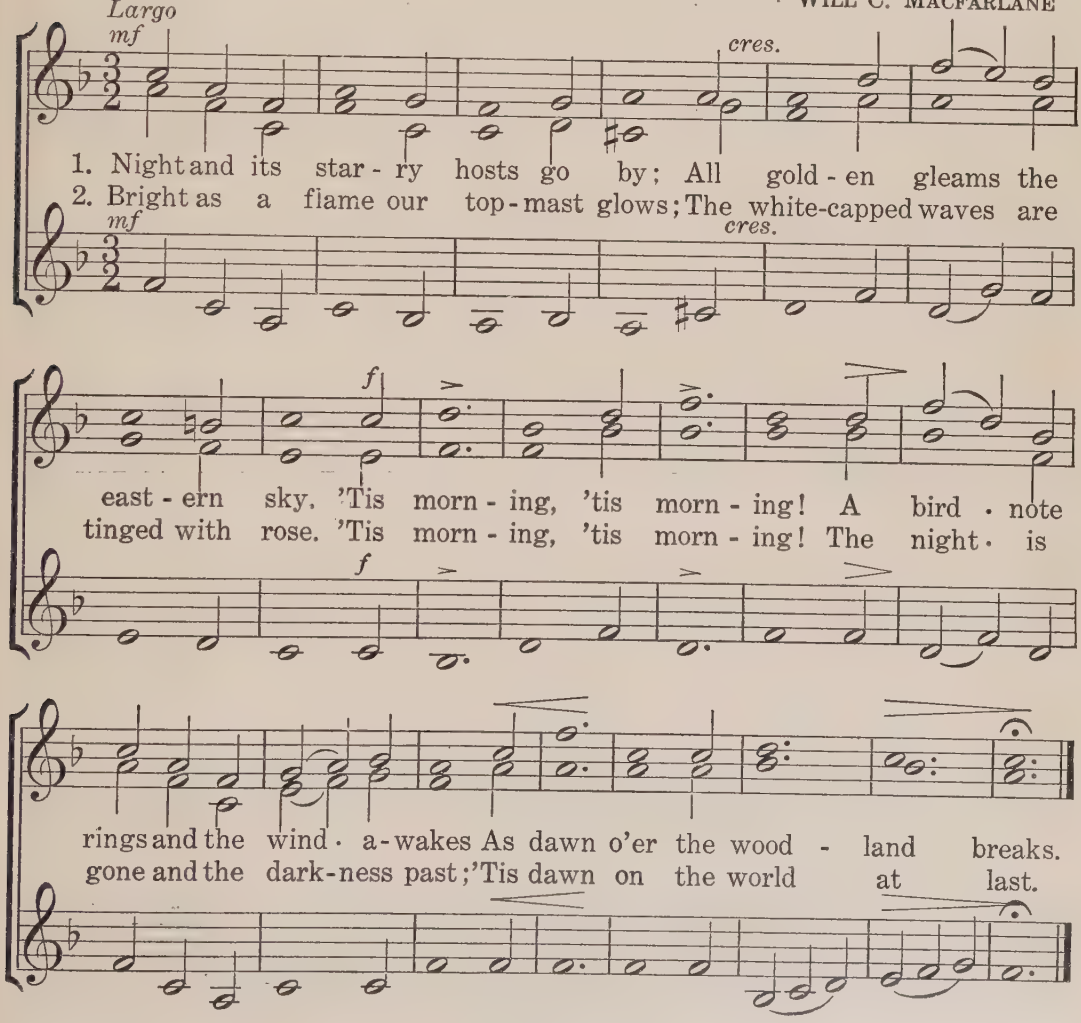

Giojoso
mf
That breathes a-cross the foam;
That shoots from out the sea;
mf
1. Hark! A wind from the west,
2. Hark! A wind from the east,
mf
That breathes a-cross the foam;
That shoots from out the sea;
The peace-ful port of home.
And will that makes men free!
"Sail-or, here it is best,
"Here is pow-er re-leased,
The peace-ful port of home.
And will that makes men free!
cres.
Cru-el seas, that toss and tear, Snarl with dreadful teeth be-hind you;
Here is heart to do and dare, Here ad-ven-ture brave will find you;
cres.
Cru-el seas, that toss and tear, Snarl with dreadful teeth be-hind you;
Here is heart to do and dare, Here ad-ven-ture brave will find you;
cres.


mp
Dan-ger threatens you there, But here is peace and rest."
Sail - or! qui - et is there, But salt winds give the zest."
mp
Dan-ger threatens you there, Here is peace and rest."
Sail - or! qui - et is there, Salt winds give the zest."
mp

SUNRISE

T. H. MACCRADY

WILL C. MACFARLANE


Largo
mf
cres.
1. Night and its star - ry hosts go by; All gold - en gleams the
2. Bright as a flame our top - mast glows; The white-capped waves are
mf
cres.
f
east - ern sky. 'Tis morn - ing, 'tis morn - ing! A bird - note
tinged with rose. 'Tis morn - ing, 'tis morn - ing! The night - is
f
rings and the wind - a - wakes As dawn o'er the wood - land breaks.
gone and the dark - ness past; 'Tis dawn on the world at last.

'TIS THE MONTH OF MAY

DENIS A. McCARTHY

MABEL DANIELS

Animato

mp

1. Oh, 'twas good to live in spring-time When the world was young;
2. Oh, 'tis good to live in spring-time Now as well as then.

Man - y songs of May - time In the woods were sung.
Let the songs of May - time Fill the woods a - gain!

p

Prince and peas - ant found it pleas - ant
Life is pre - cious, life is gra - cious,

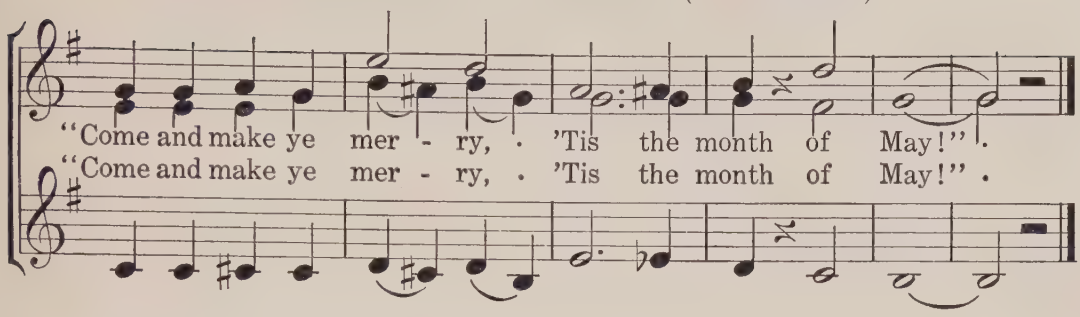
cres.

Side by side to play; · · Bells in
Life is fair to - day; · · Now in

While the bells in
mf Let us then in

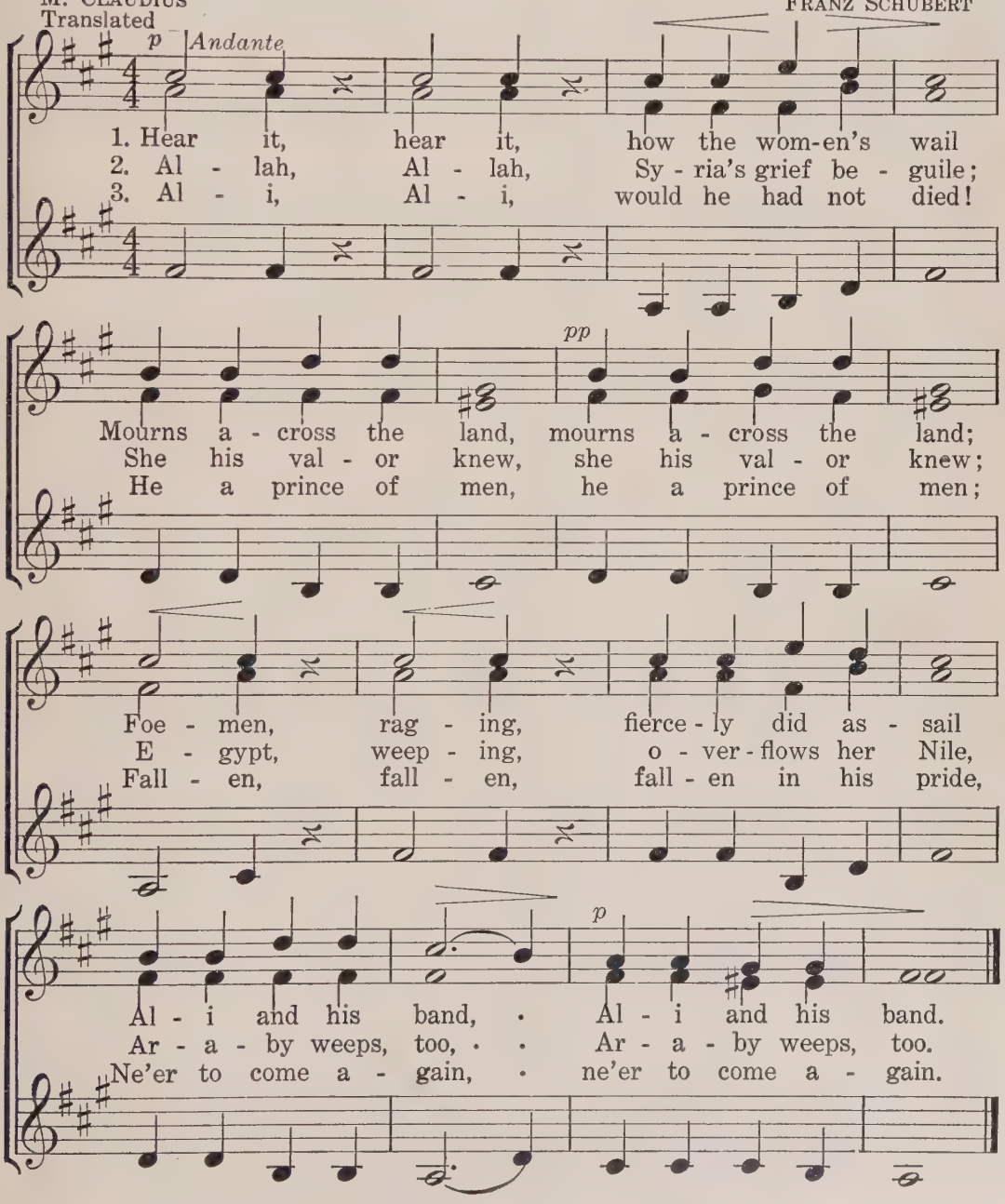
Gay - ly called to
All our mes - sage

tow'r and stee - ple Called to all the peo - ple,
song be voic - ing Mes - sage of re - joic - ing,



LAMENT FOR ALI BEY

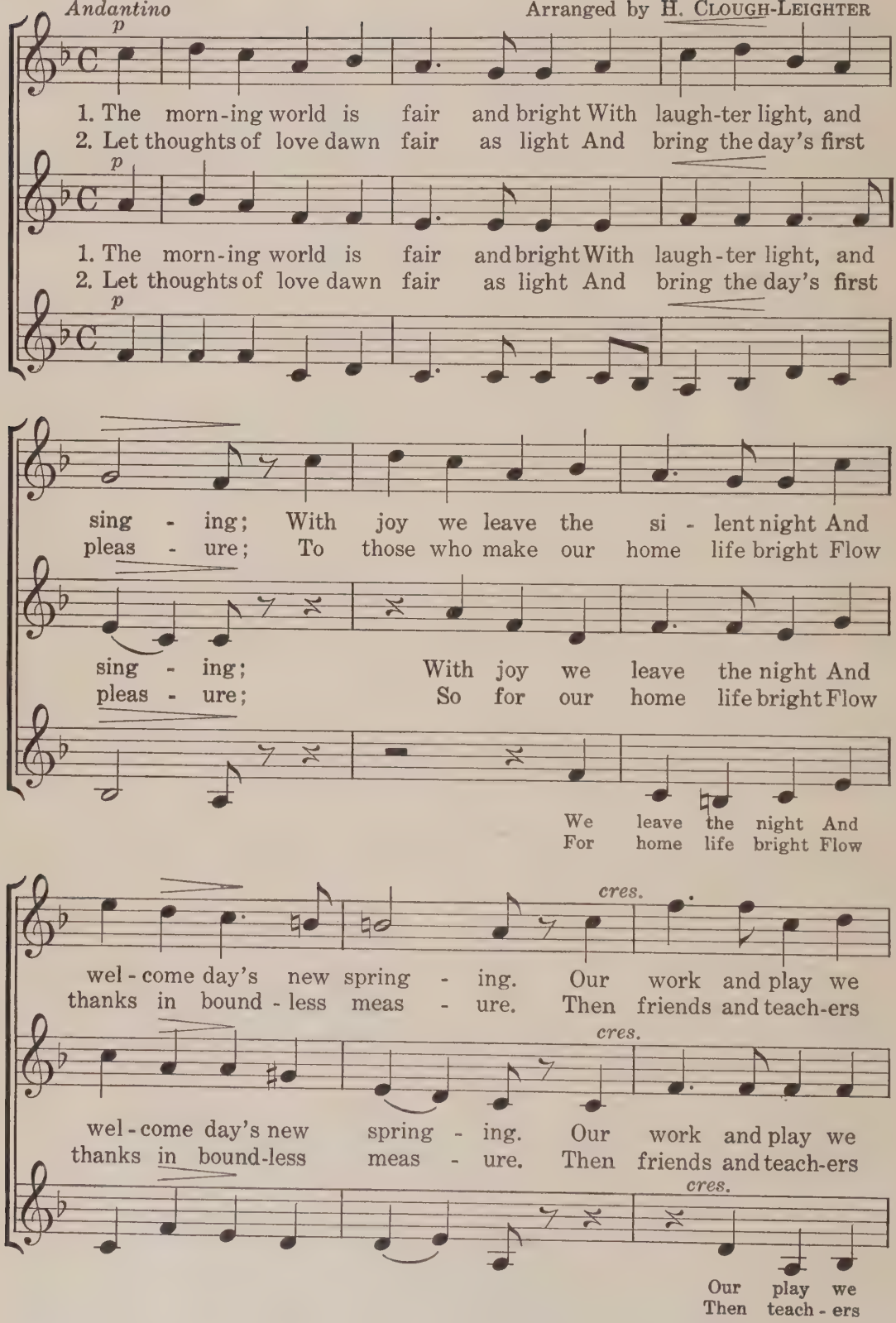
M. CLAUDIUS
Translated

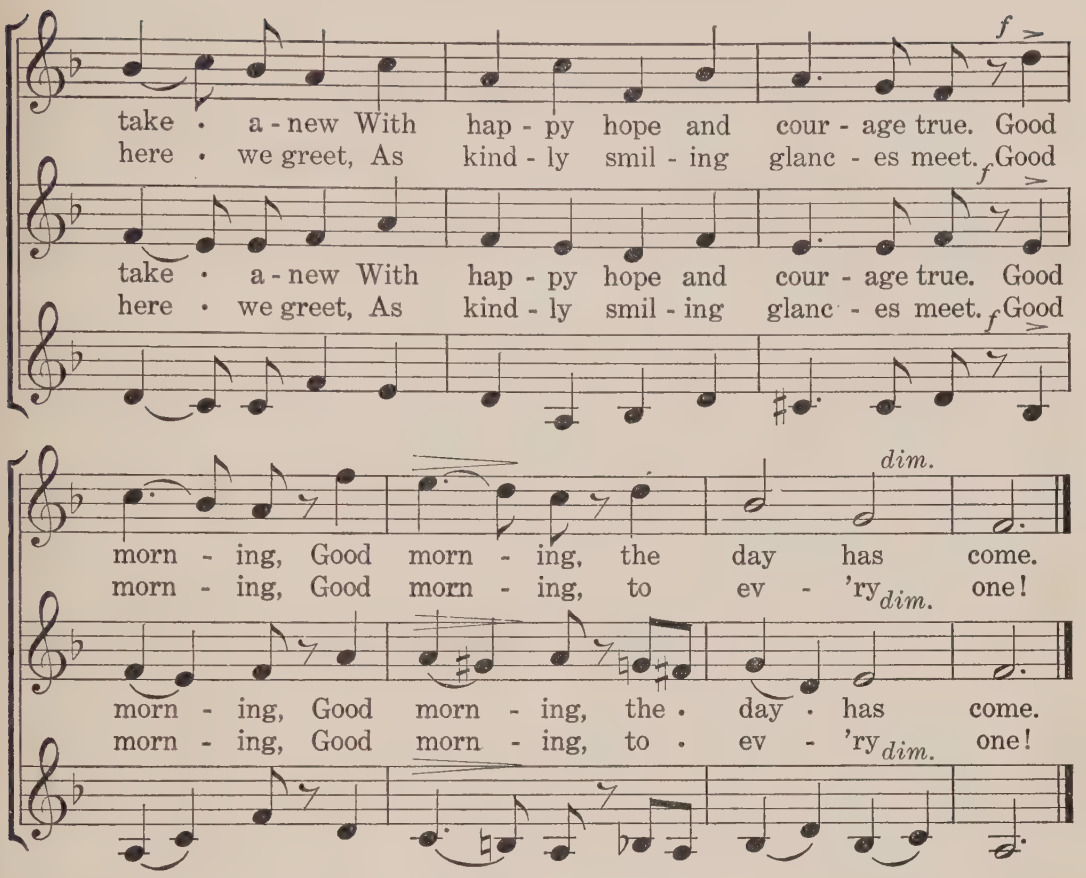
FRANZ SCHUBERT

p Andante
1. Hear it, hear it, how the wom-en's wail
2. Al - lah, Al - lah, Sy - ria's grief be - guile;
3. Al - i, Al - i, would he had not died!
pp
Mourns a - cross the land, mourns a - cross the land;
She his val - or knew, she his val - or knew;
He a prince of men, he a prince of men;
Foe - men, rag - ing, fierce - ly did as - sail
E - gypt, weep - ing, o - ver - flows her Nile,
Fall - en, fall - en, fall - en in his pride,
p
Al - i and his band, · Al - i and his band.
Ar - a - by weeps, too, · · Ar - a - by weeps, too.
Ne'er to come a - gain, · ne'er to come a - gain.

M. Louise Baum

Niels W. Gade

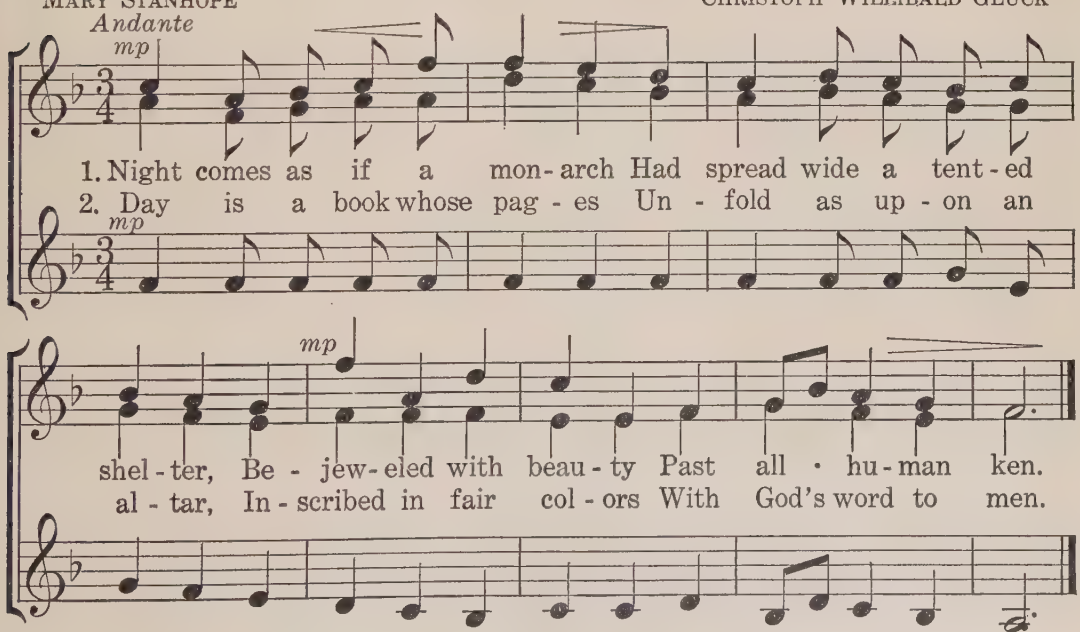
Arranged by H. Clough-Leighter


Andantino
p
1. The morn-ing world is fair and bright With laugh-ter light, and
2. Let thoughts of love dawn fair as light And bring the day's first
1. The morn-ing world is fair and bright With laugh-ter light, and
2. Let thoughts of love dawn fair as light And bring the day's first
sing - ing; With joy we leave the si - lent night And
pleas - ure; To those who make our home life bright Flow
sing - ing; With joy we leave the night And
pleas - ure; So for our home life bright Flow
We leave the night And
For home life bright Flow
cres.
wel - come day's new spring - ing. Our work and play we
thanks in bound - less meas - ure. Then friends and teach-ers
cres.
wel - come day's new spring - ing. Our work and play we
thanks in bound-less meas - ure. Then friends and teach-ers
cres.
Our play we
Then teach - ers


take · a-new With hap-py hope and cour-age true. Good
here · we greet, As kind-ly smil-ing glanc-es meet. Good
take · a-new With hap-py hope and cour-age true. Good
here · we greet, As kind-ly smil-ing glanc-es meet. Good
morn-ing, Good morn-ing, the day has come.
morn-ing, Good morn-ing, to ev-'ry one!
morn-ing, Good morn-ing, the · day · has come.
morn-ing, Good morn-ing, to · ev-'ry one!

NIGHTS AND DAYS

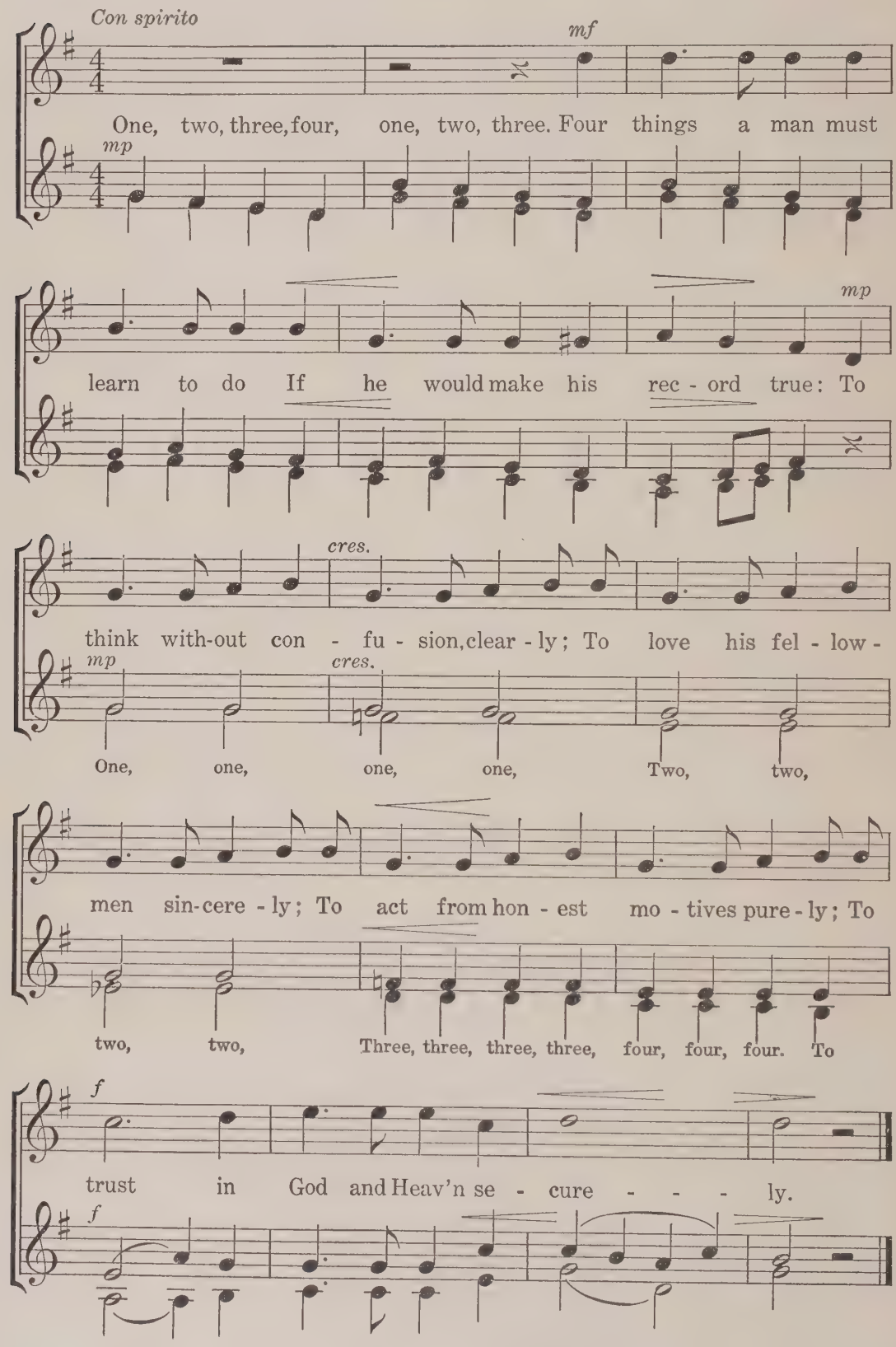
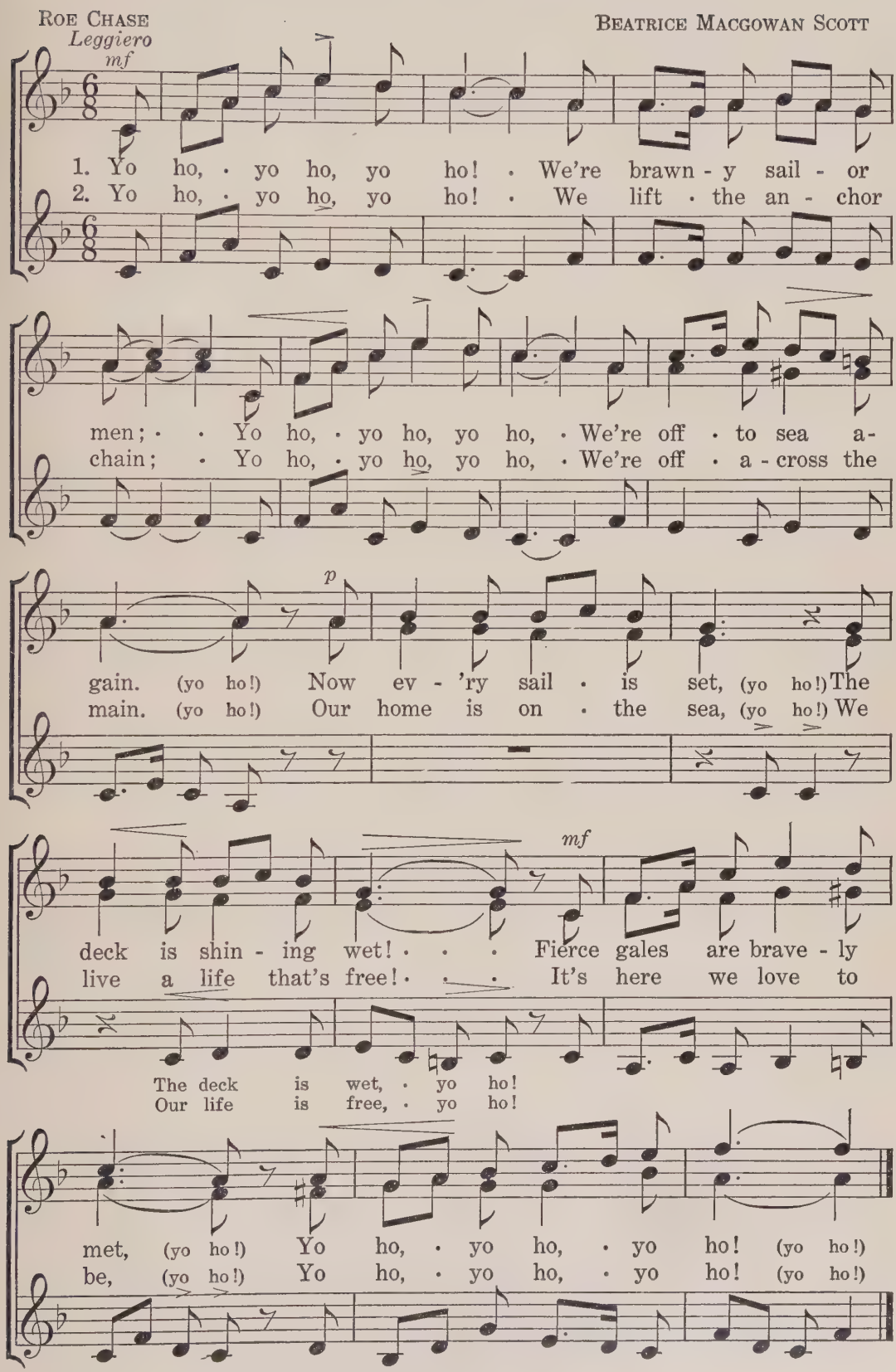
MARY STANHOPE — CHRISTOPH WILLIBALD GLUCK


Andante
1. Night comes as if a mon-arch Had spread wide a tent-ed
2. Day is a book whose pag-es Un-fold as up-on an
shel-ter, Be-jew-eled with beau-ty Past all · hu-man ken.
al-tar, In-scribed in fair col-ors With God's word to men.

FOUR THINGS

HENRY VAN DYKE

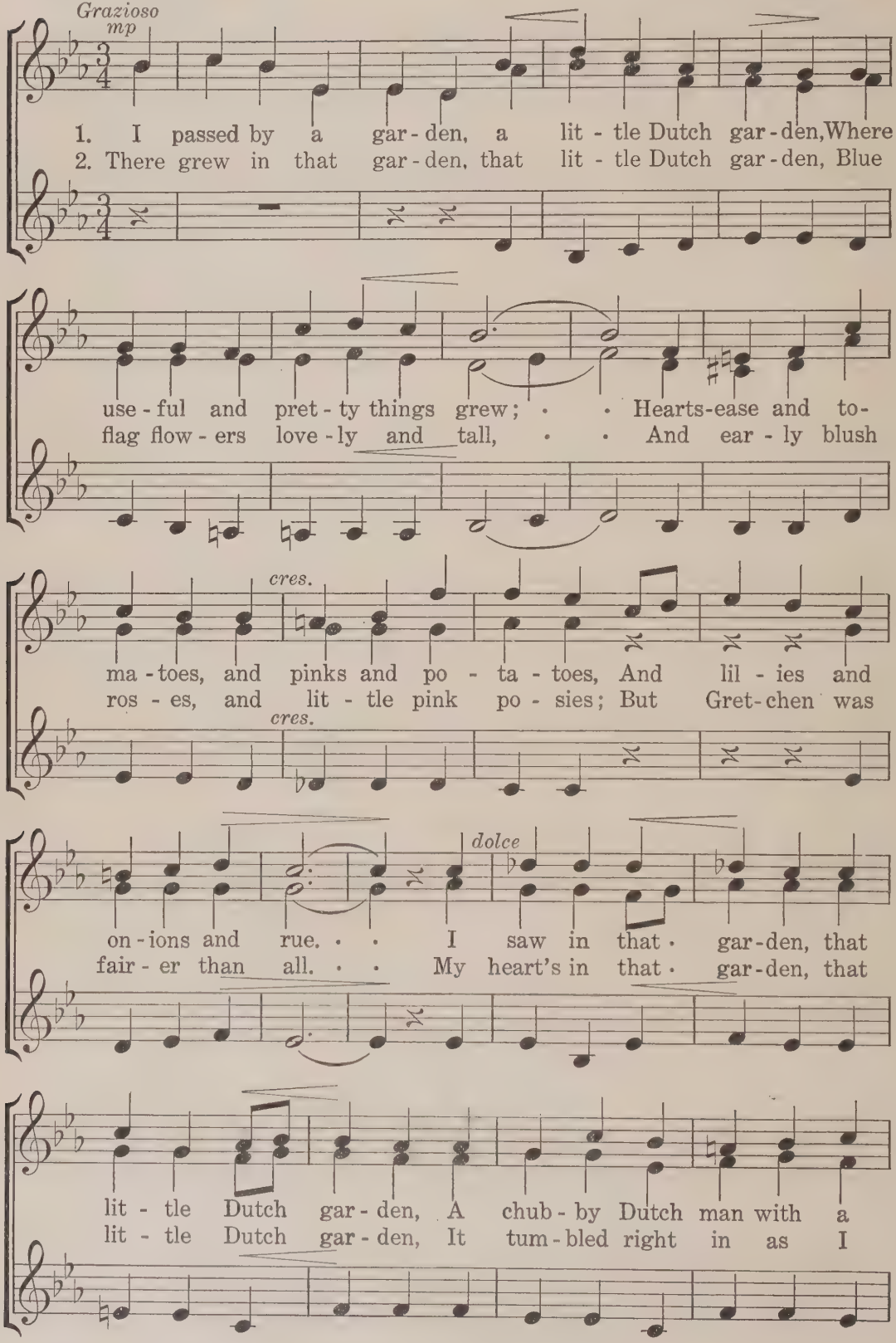
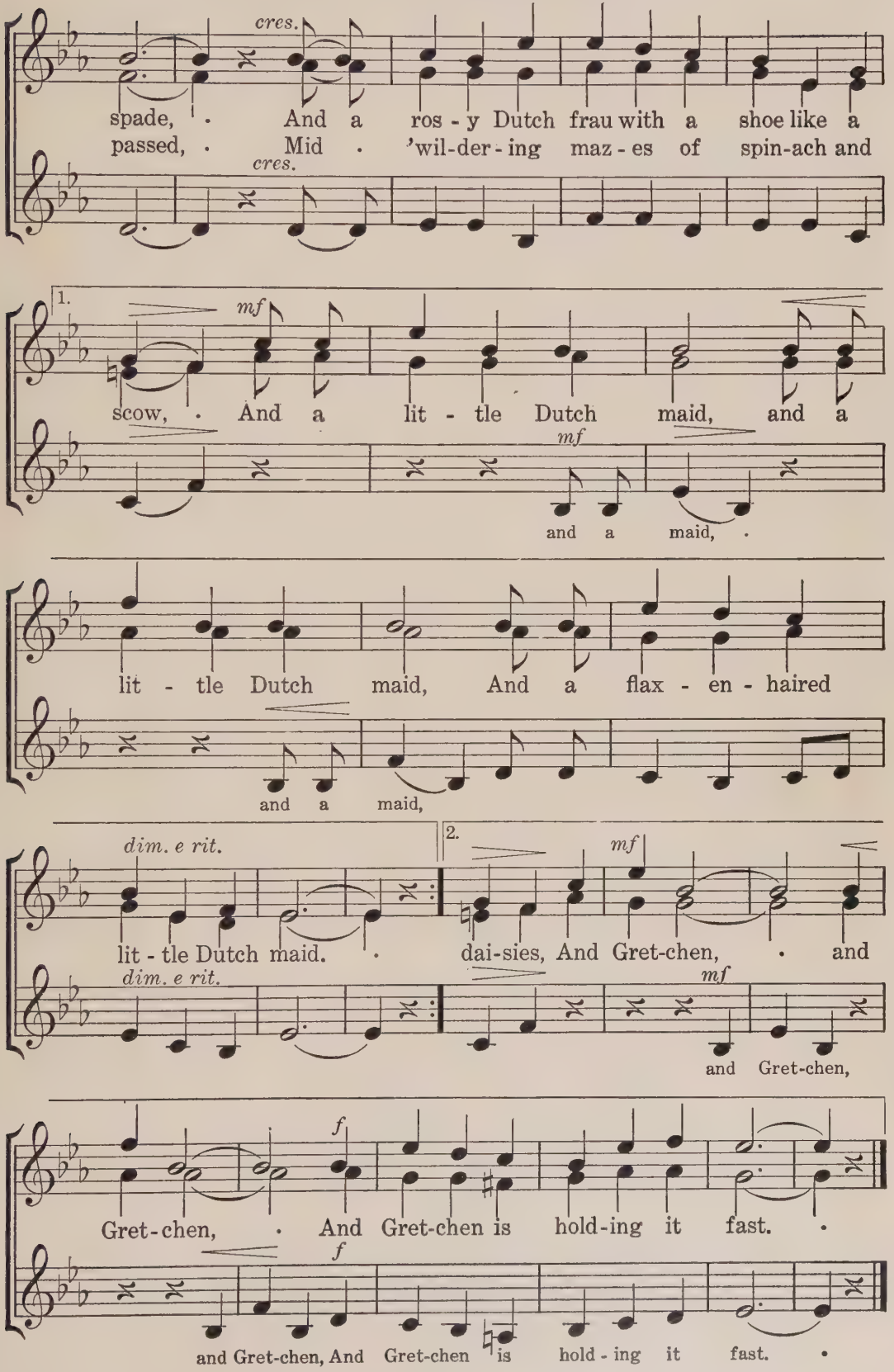
WILL C. MACFARLANE


Con spirito
mf
One, two, three, four, one, two, three. Four things a man must
mp
learn to do If he would make his rec - ord true: To
mp
cres.
think with-out con - fu - sion, clear - ly; To love his fel - low -
mp
cres.
One, one, one, one, Two, two,
men sin-cere - ly; To act from hon - est mo - tives pure - ly; To
two, two, Three, three, three, three, four, four, four. To
f
trust in God and Heav'n se - cure - - - ly.
f

ROE CHASE
Leggiero
mf
BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT
1. Yo ho, · yo ho, yo ho! · We're brawn - y sail - or
2. Yo ho, · yo ho, yo ho! · We lift · the an - chor
men; · · Yo ho, · yo ho, yo ho, · We're off · to sea a-
chain; · Yo ho, · yo ho, yo ho, · We're off · a - cross the
p
gain. (yo ho!) Now ev - 'ry sail · is set, (yo ho!) The
main. (yo ho!) Our home is on · the sea, (yo ho!) We
mf
deck is shin - ing wet! · · · Fierce gales are brave - ly
live a life that's free! · · · It's here we love to
The deck is wet, · yo ho!
Our life is free, · yo ho!
met, (yo ho!) Yo ho, · yo ho, · yo ho! (yo ho!)
be, (yo ho!) Yo ho, · yo ho, · yo ho! (yo ho!)

A LITTLE DUTCH GARDEN

HATTIE WHITNEY

ELMER S. HOSMER

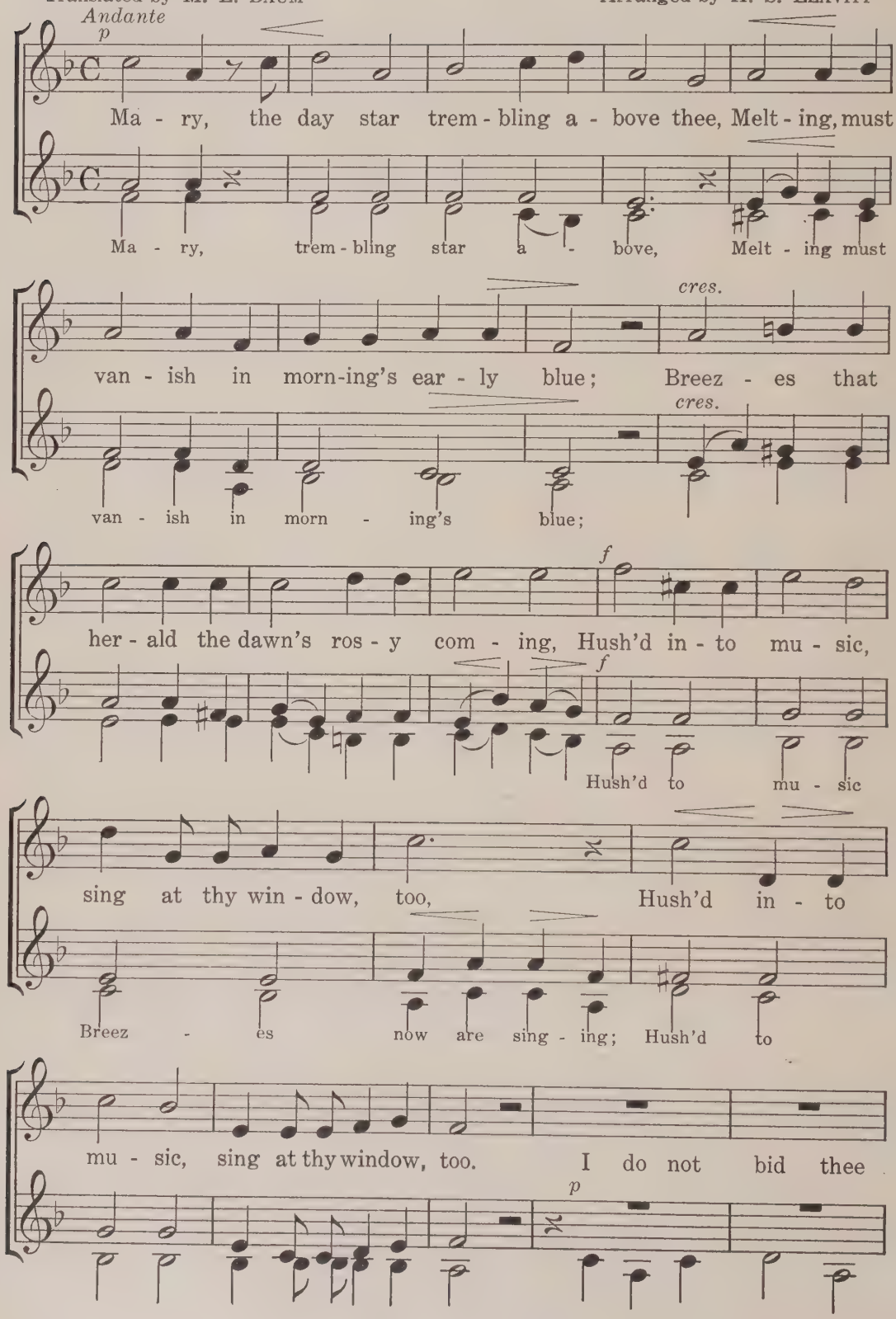
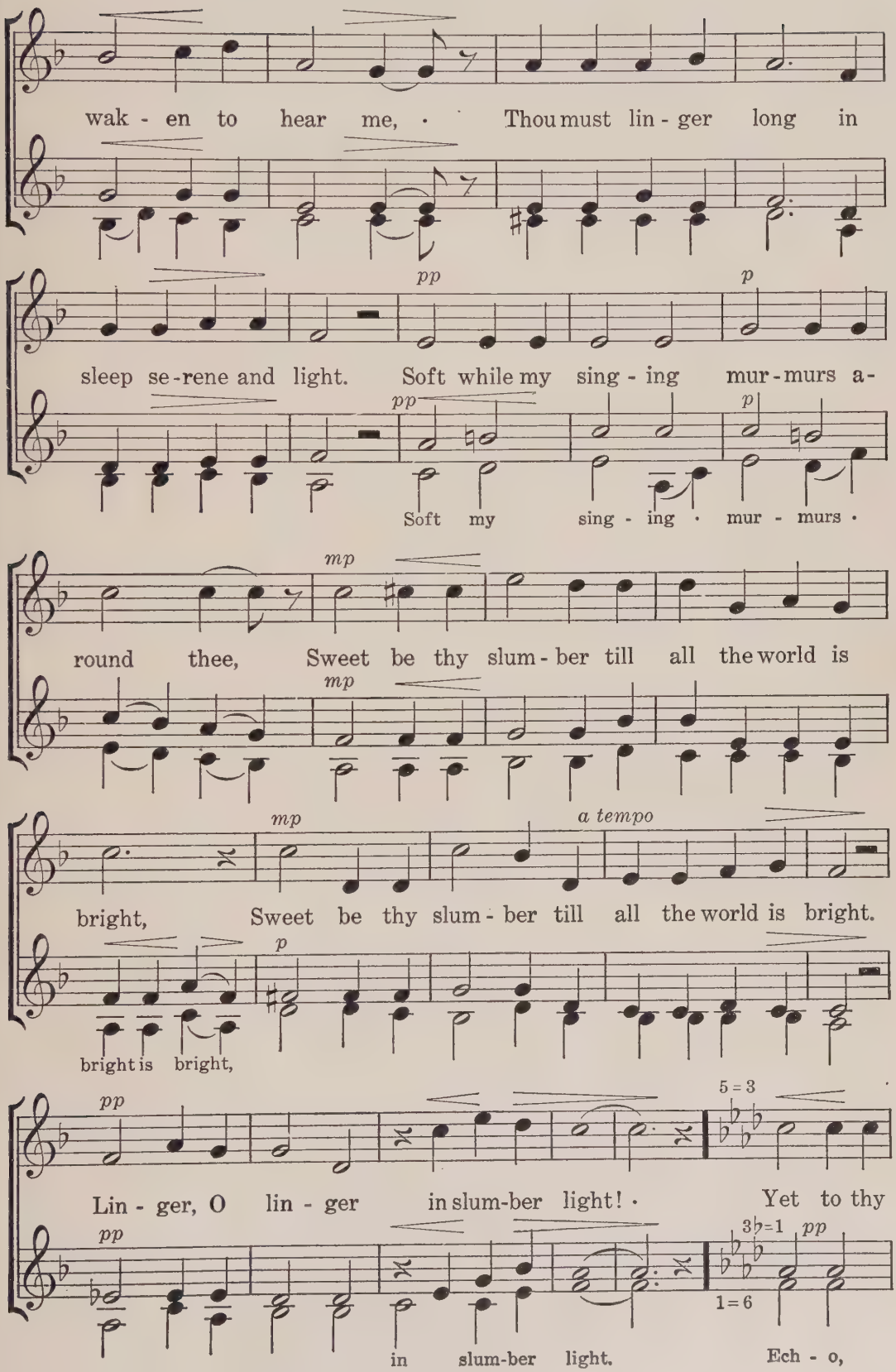
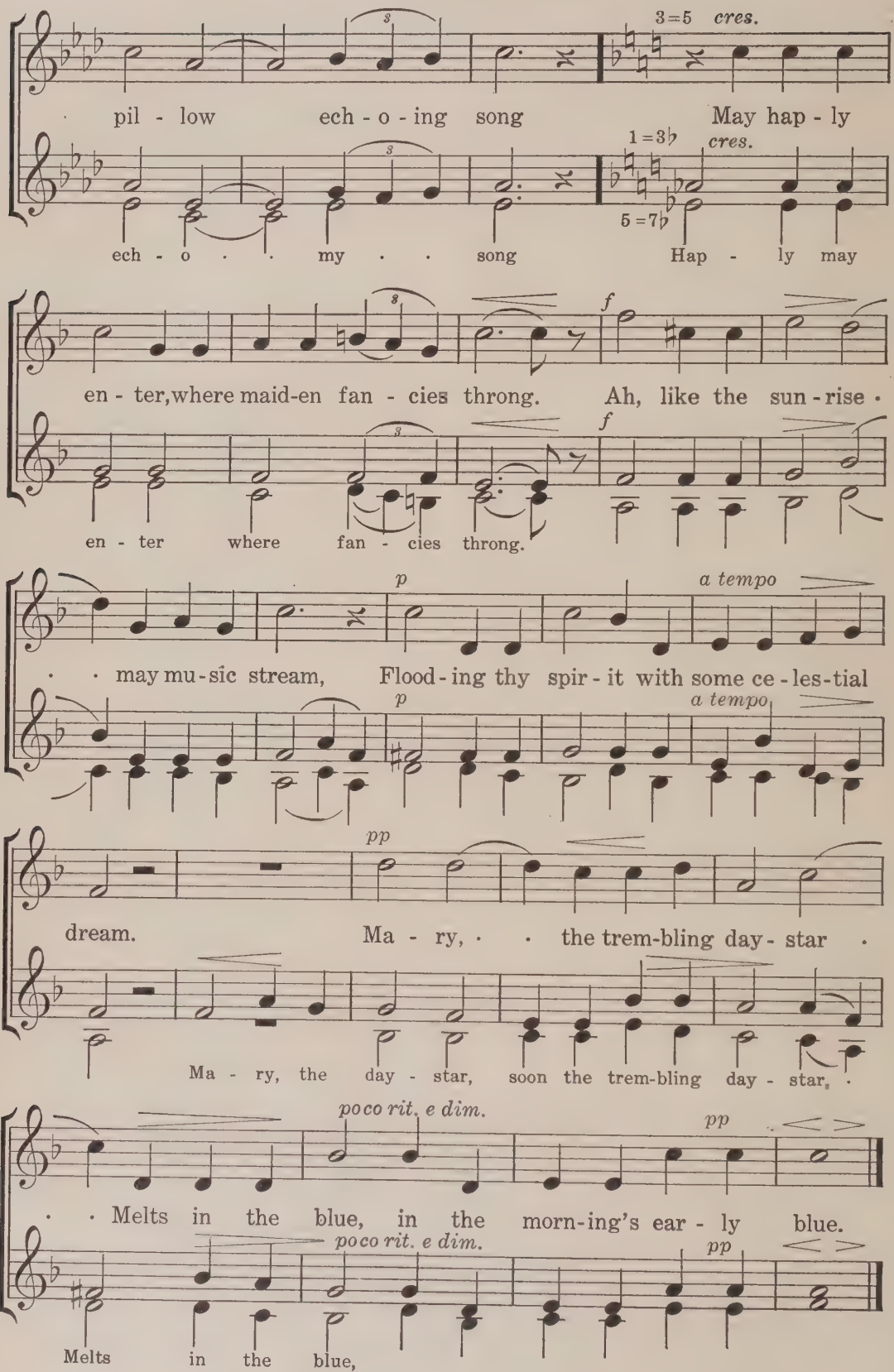

Grazioso
mp
1. I passed by a gar - den, a lit - tle Dutch gar - den, Where
2. There grew in that gar - den, that lit - tle Dutch gar - den, Blue
use - ful and pret - ty things grew; · · Hearts-ease and to-
flag flow - ers love - ly and tall, · · And ear - ly blush
cres.
ma - toes, and pinks and po - ta - toes, And lil - ies and
ros - es, and lit - tle pink po - sies; But Gret-chen was
dolce
on - ions and rue. · · I saw in that · gar-den, that
fair - er than all. · · My heart's in that · gar-den, that
lit - tle Dutch gar - den, A chub - by Dutch man with a
lit - tle Dutch gar - den, It tum - bled right in as I

cres.
spade, . And a ros - y Dutch frau with a shoe like a
passed, . Mid . 'wil-der - ing maz - es of spin-ach and
cres.
1.
mf
scow, . And a lit - tle Dutch maid, and a
mf
and a maid, .
lit - tle Dutch maid, And a flax - en - haired
and a maid,
dim. e rit.
2.
mf
lit - tle Dutch maid. . dai-sies, And Gret-chen, . and
dim. e rit.
mf
and Gret-chen,
f
Gret - chen, . And Gret-chen is hold-ing it fast. .
f
and Gret-chen, And Gret-chen is hold - ing it fast. .

MATTINATA

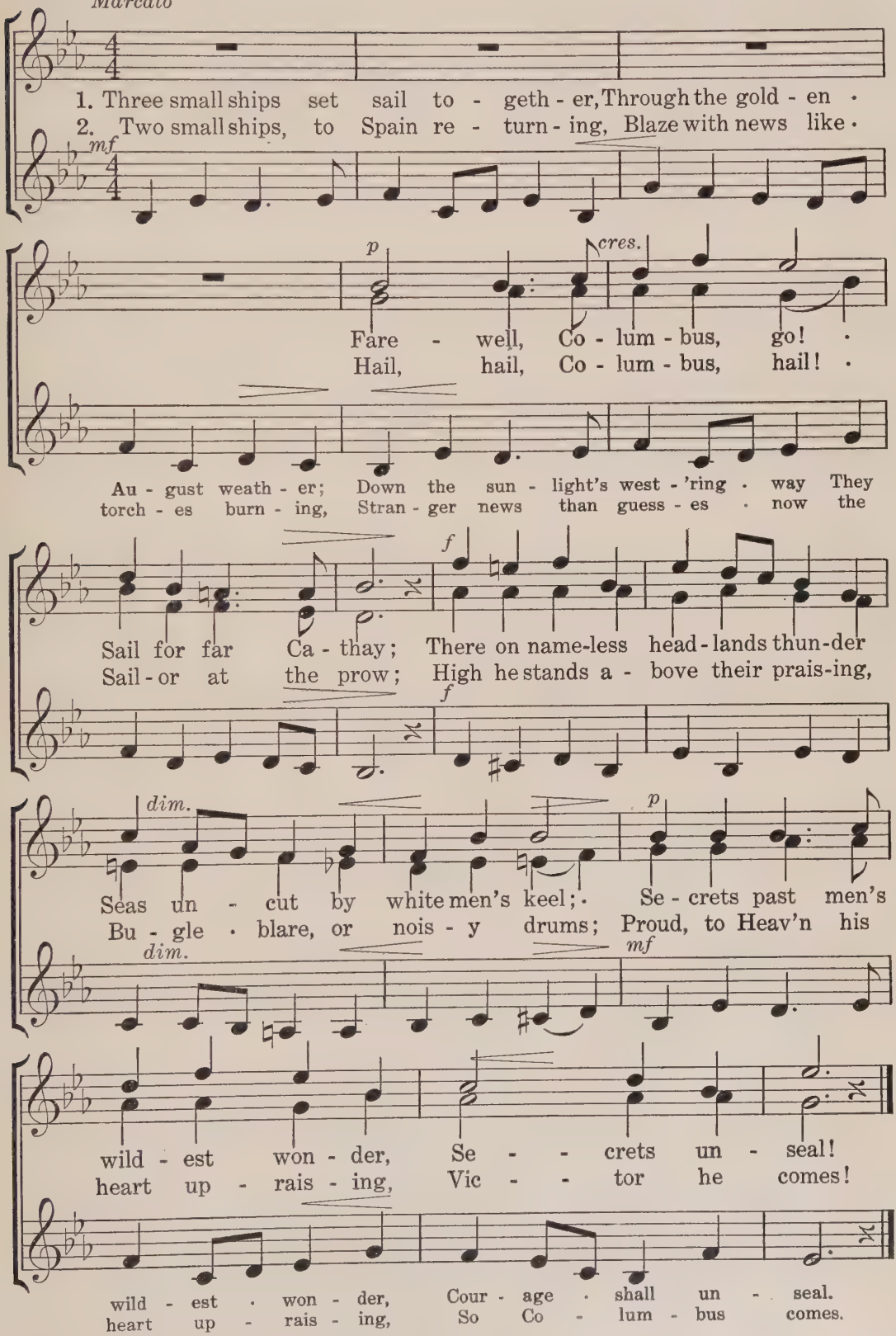
SONG AT DAWN

ENRICO PANZACCHI
Translated by M. L. BAUM

F. PAOLO TOSTI
Arranged by H. S. LEAVITT


Andante
p
Ma - ry, the day star trem - bling a - bove thee, Melt - ing, must
Ma - ry, trem - bling star a - bove, Melt - ing must
cres.
van - ish in morn-ing's ear - ly blue; Breez - es that
van - ish in morn - ing's blue;
f
her - ald the dawn's ros - y com - ing, Hush'd in - to mu - sic,
Hush'd to mu - sic
sing at thy win - dow, too, Hush'd in - to
Breez - es now are sing - ing; Hush'd to
mu - sic, sing at thy window, too. I do not bid thee
p

wak - en to hear me, · Thou must lin - ger long in
pp
p
sleep se-rene and light. Soft while my sing - ing mur-murs a-
pp
p
Soft my sing - ing · mur - murs ·
mp
round thee, Sweet be thy slum - ber till all the world is
mp
mp
a tempo
bright, Sweet be thy slum - ber till all the world is bright.
p
bright is bright,
pp
5 = 3
Lin - ger, O lin - ger in slum-ber light! · Yet to thy
pp
3♭=1
pp
1=6
in slum-ber light. Ech - o,

3=5 cres.
pil - low ech - o - ing song May hap - ly
1=3♭ cres.
5=7♭
ech - o . . my . . song Hap - ly may
f
en - ter, where maid-en fan - cies throng. Ah, like the sun - rise ·
f
en - ter where fan - cies throng.
p a tempo
· · may mu - sic stream, Flood - ing thy spir - it with some ce - les - tial
p a tempo
pp
dream. Ma - ry, · · the trem-bling day - star ·
Ma - ry, the day - star, soon the trem-bling day - star, ·
poco rit. e dim. pp
· · Melts in the blue, in the morn-ing's ear - ly blue.
poco rit. e dim. pp
Melts in the blue,

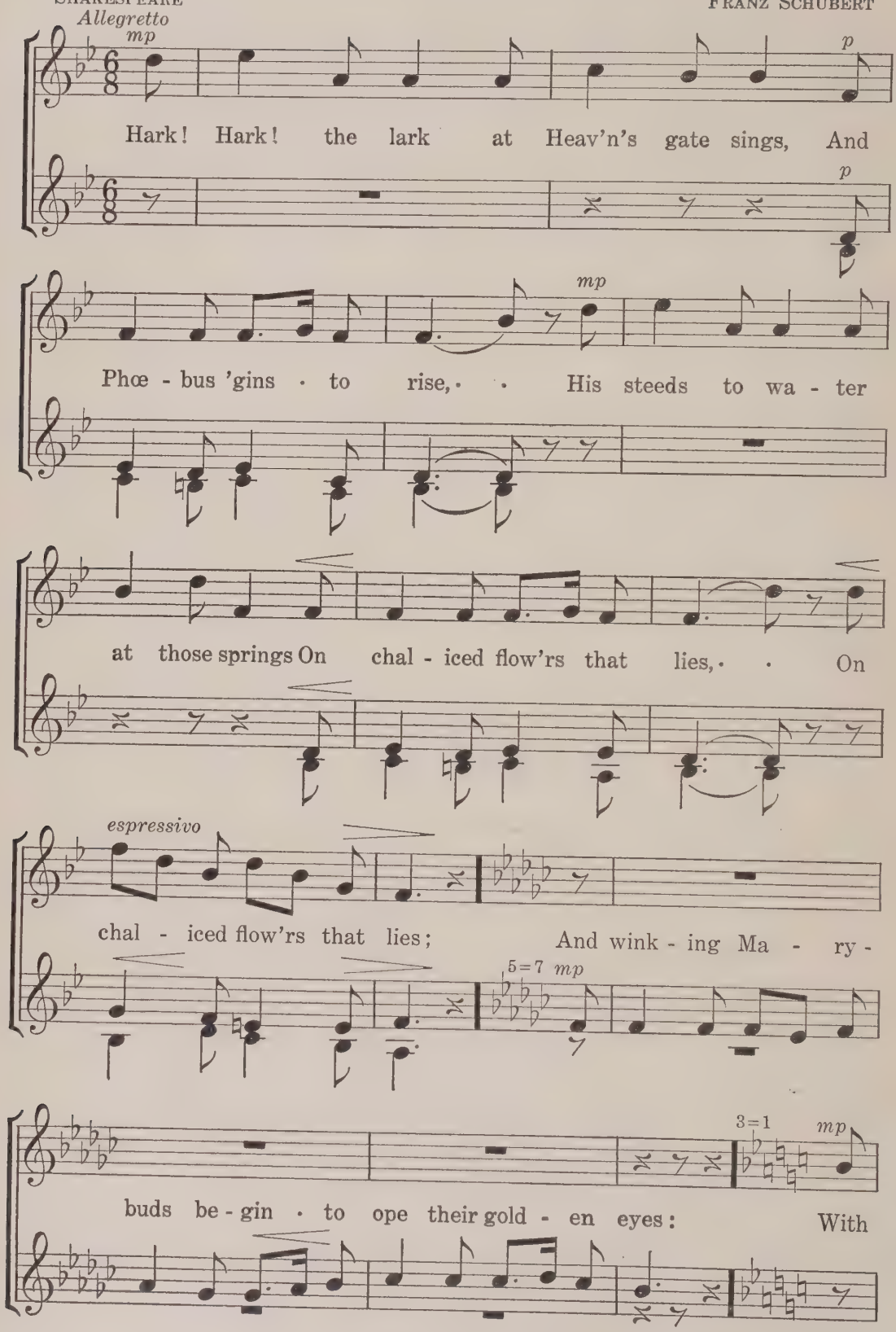
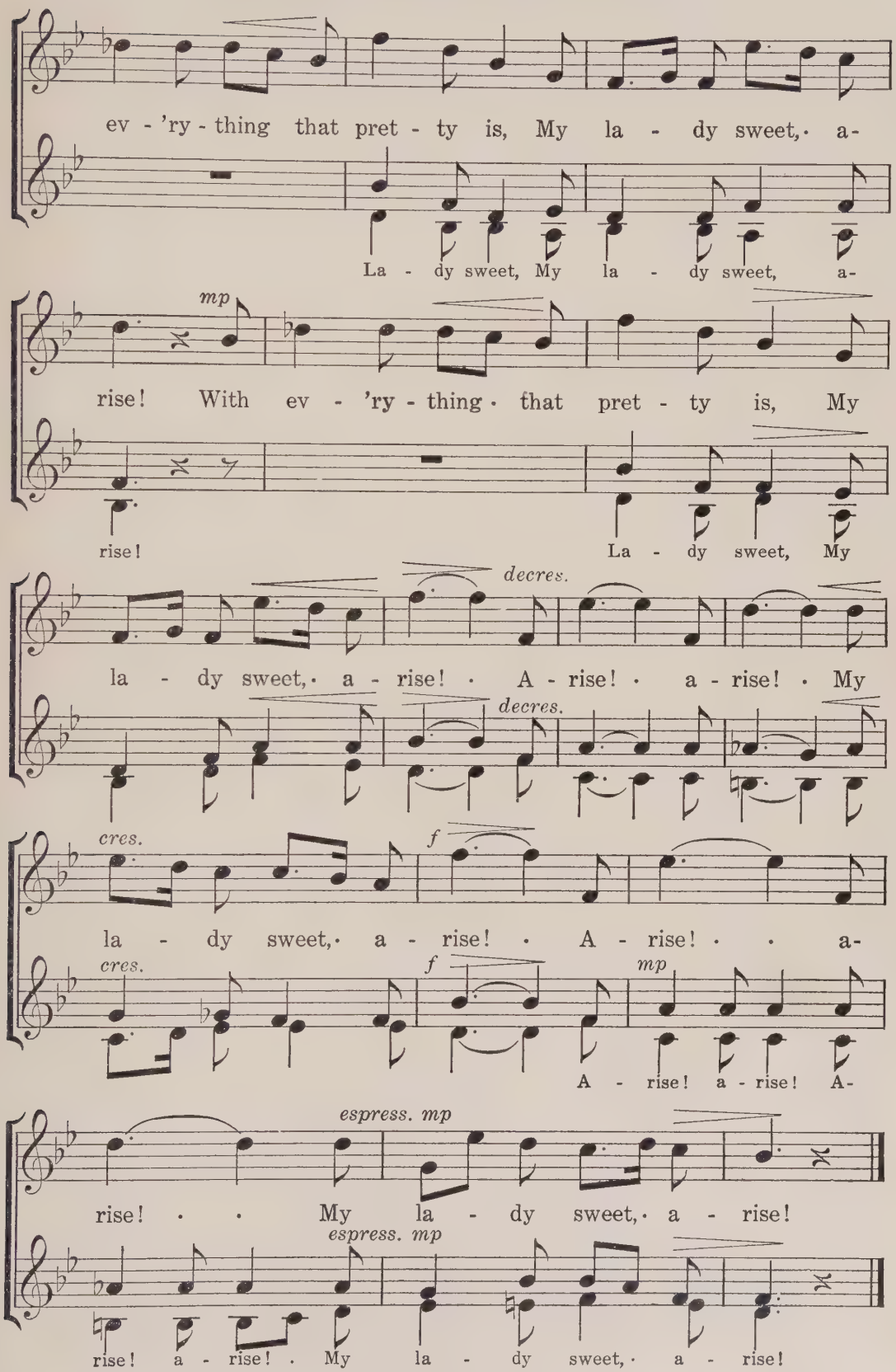
MARY STANHOPE WILLIAM E. BROWN

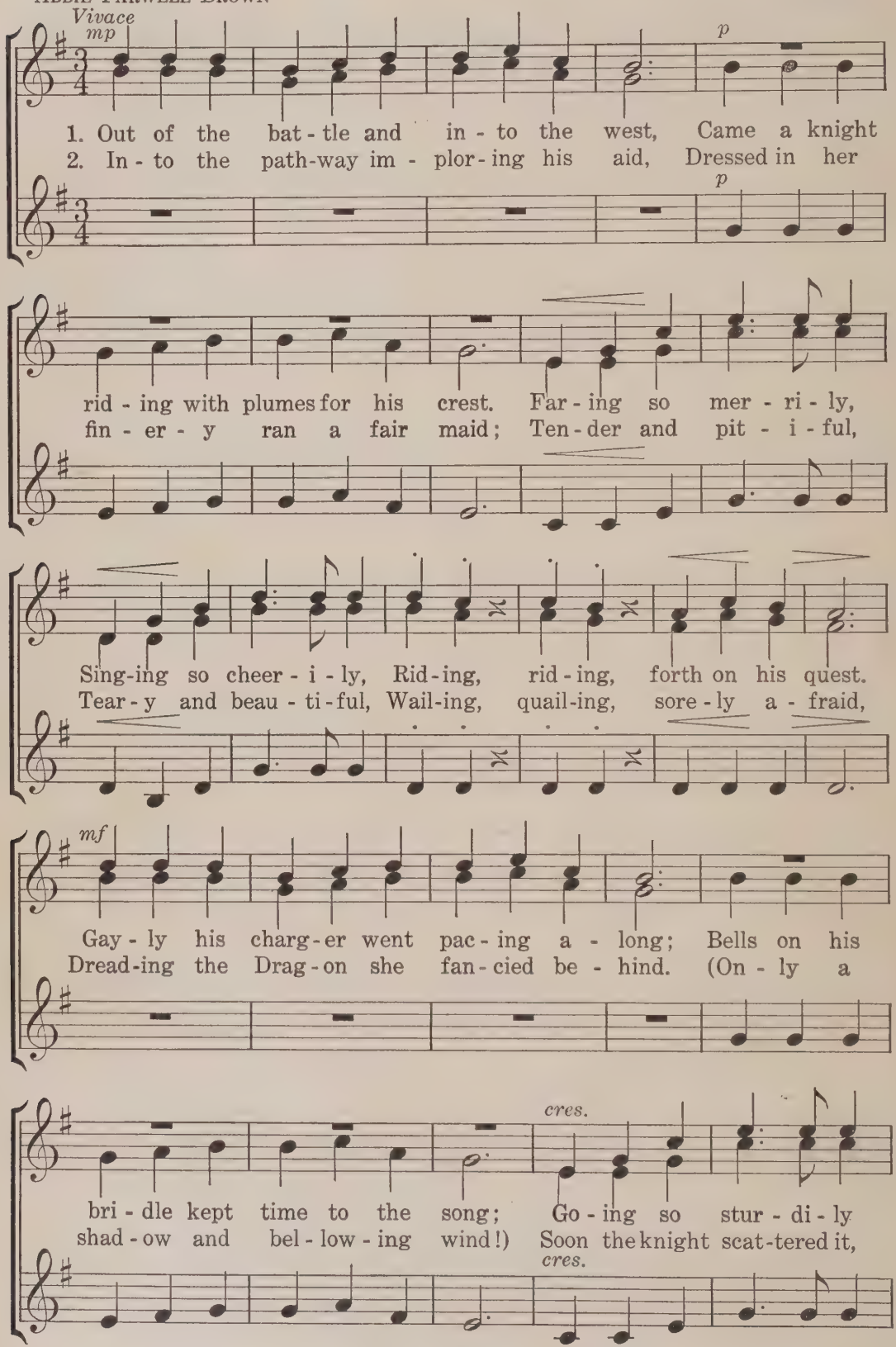
Marcato

1. Three small ships set sail to - geth - er, Through the gold - en
2. Two small ships, to Spain re - turn - ing, Blaze with news like
mf
p
cres.
Fare - well, Co - lum - bus, go!
Hail, hail, Co - lum - bus, hail!
Au - gust weath - er; Down the sun - light's west - 'ring way They
torch - es burn - ing, Stran - ger news than guess - es now the
f
Sail for far Ca - thay; There on name-less head-lands thun-der
Sail - or at the prow; High he stands a - bove their prais-ing,
f
dim.
p
Seas un - cut by white men's keel; Se - crets past men's
Bu - gle blare, or nois - y drums; Proud, to Heav'n his
dim.
mf
wild - est won - der, Se - - crets un - seal!
heart up - rais - ing, Vic - - tor he comes!
wild - est won - der, Cour - age shall un - seal.
heart up - rais - ing, So Co - lum - bus comes.

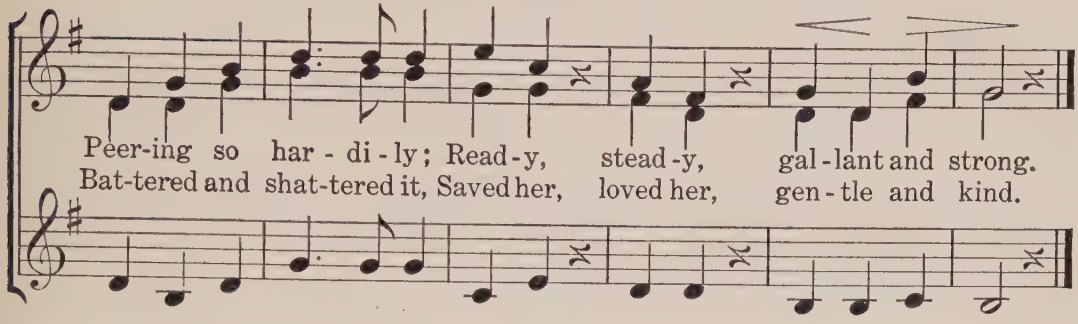
HARK! HARK! THE LARK

SHAKESPEARE

FRANZ SCHUBERT


Allegretto
mp
p
Hark! Hark! the lark at Heav'n's gate sings, And
p
mp
Phœ - bus 'gins · to rise, · · His steeds to wa - ter
at those springs On chal - iced flow'rs that lies, · · On
espressivo
chal - iced flow'rs that lies; And wink - ing Ma - ry -
5=7 mp
3=1
mp
buds be - gin · to ope their gold - en eyes: With

ev - 'ry - thing that pret - ty is, My la - dy sweet, a-
La - dy sweet, My la - dy sweet, a-
mp
rise! With ev - 'ry - thing that pret - ty is, My
rise!
La - dy sweet, My
decres.
la - dy sweet, a - rise! A - rise! a - rise! My
decres.
cres.
f
la - dy sweet, a - rise! A - rise! a-
cres.
f
mp
A - rise! a - rise! A-
espress. mp
rise! My la - dy sweet, a - rise!
espress. mp
rise! a - rise! My la - dy sweet, a - rise!

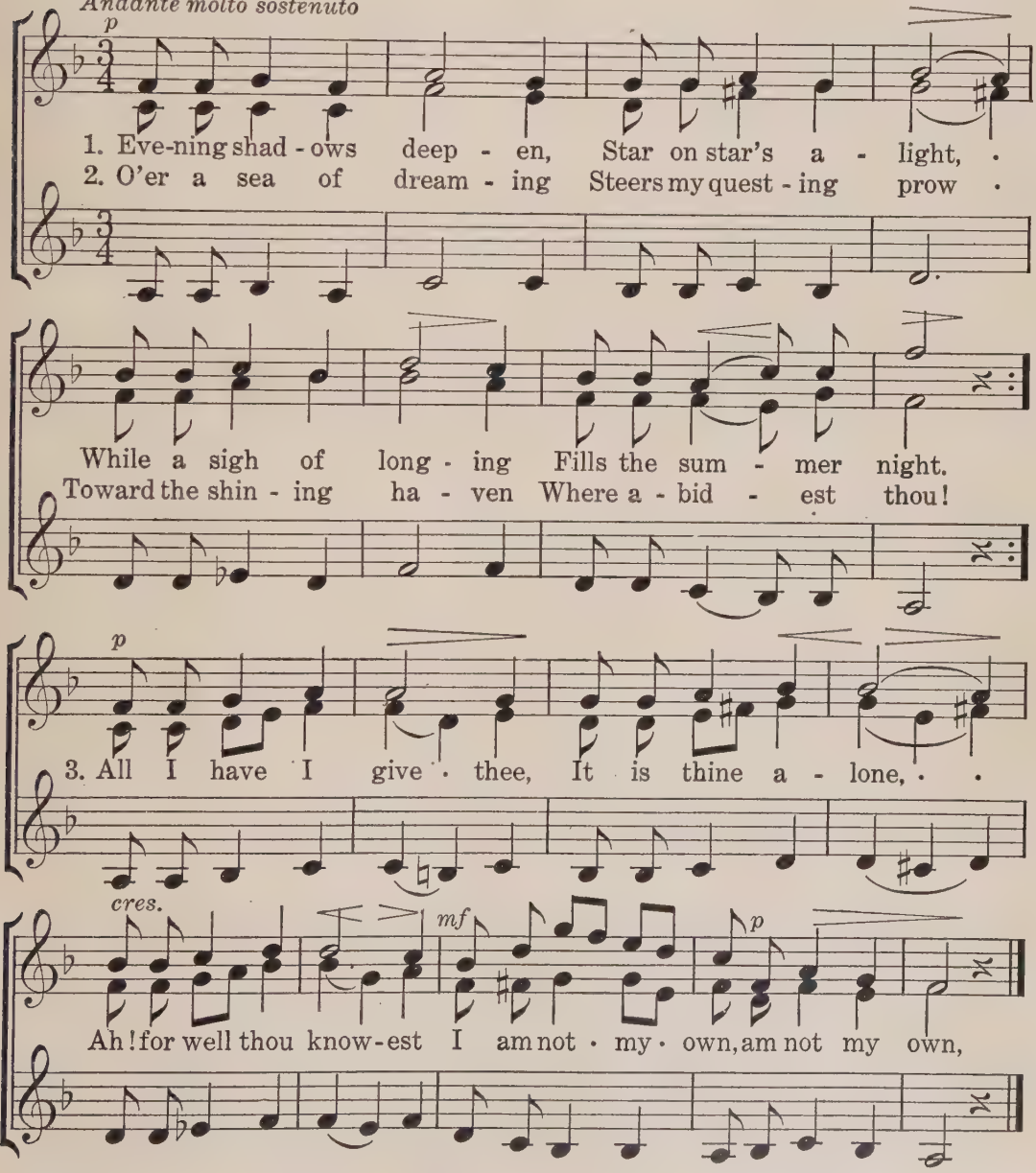
ABBIE FARWELL BROWN EARL TOWNER

Vivace
mp
p
1. Out of the bat - tle and in - to the west, Came a knight
2. In - to the path-way im - plor - ing his aid, Dressed in her
p
rid - ing with plumes for his crest. Far - ing so mer - ri - ly,
fin - er - y ran a fair maid; Ten - der and pit - i - ful,
Sing-ing so cheer - i - ly, Rid - ing, rid - ing, forth on his quest.
Tear - y and beau - ti - ful, Wail-ing, quail-ing, sore - ly a - fraid,
mf
Gay - ly his charg - er went pac - ing a - long; Bells on his
Dread-ing the Drag - on she fan - cied be - hind. (On - ly a
cres.
bri - dle kept time to the song; Go - ing so stur - di - ly
shad - ow and bel - low - ing wind!) Soon the knight scat-tered it,
cres.



FOR MUSIC

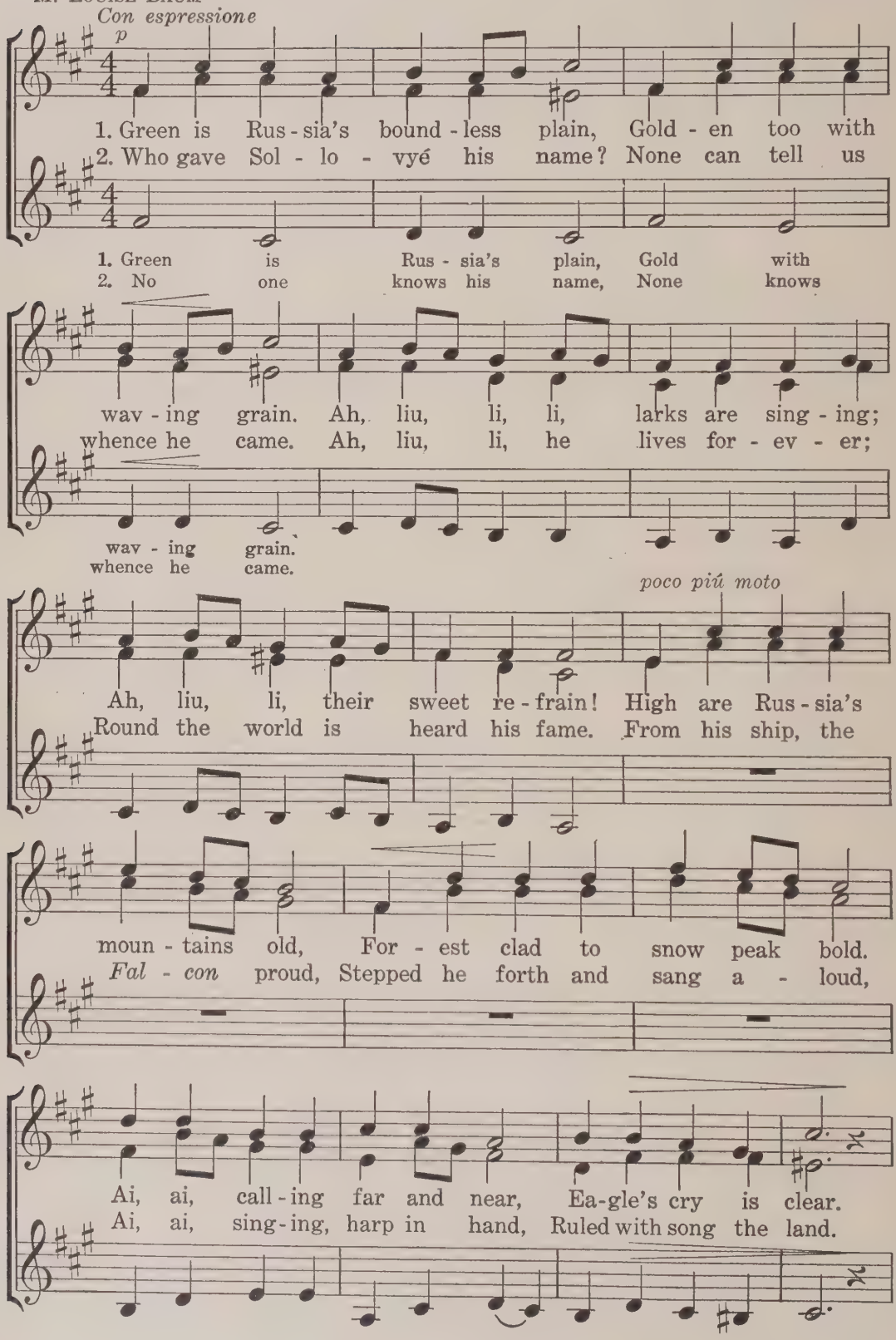
EMANUEL VON GEIBEL
Translated by JOHN REED

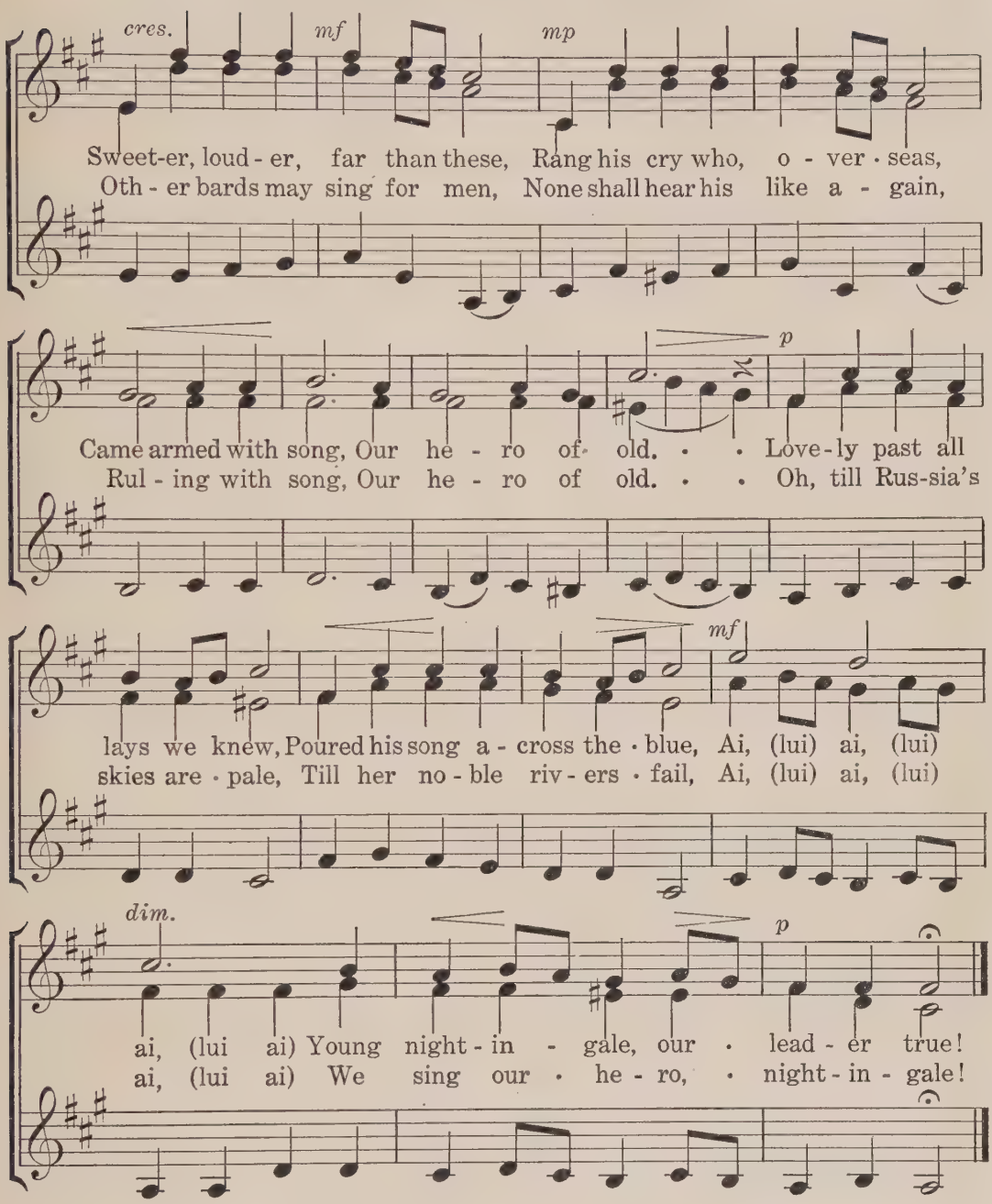
ROBERT FRANZ
Arranged

Andante molto sostenuto

p
1. Eve-ning shad - ows deep - en, Star on star's a - light,
2. O'er a sea of dream - ing Steers my quest - ing prow
While a sigh of long - ing Fills the sum - mer night.
Toward the shin - ing ha - ven Where a - bid - est thou!
p
3. All I have I give · thee, It is thine a - lone, · ·
cres.
mf
p
Ah! for well thou know-est I am not · my · own, am not my own,

After the Russian by
M. Louise Baum

Russian Folk Song


Con espressione
p
1. Green is Rus - sia's bound - less plain, Gold - en too with
2. Who gave Sol - lo - vyé his name? None can tell us
1. Green is Rus - sia's plain, Gold with
2. No one knows his name, None knows
wav - ing grain. Ah, liu, li, li, larks are sing - ing;
whence he came. Ah, liu, li, he lives for - ev - er;
wav - ing grain.
whence he came.
poco più moto
Ah, liu, li, their sweet re - frain! High are Rus - sia's
Round the world is heard his fame. From his ship, the
moun - tains old, For - est clad to snow peak bold.
Fal - con proud, Stepped he forth and sang a - loud,
Ai, ai, call - ing far and near, Ea - gle's cry is clear.
Ai, ai, sing - ing, harp in hand, Ruled with song the land.

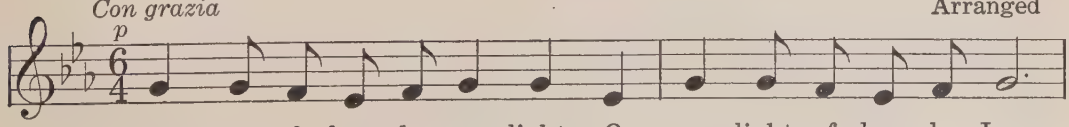

cres.
mf
mp
Sweet-er, loud-er, far than these, Rang his cry who, o-ver-seas,
Oth-er bards may sing for men, None shall hear his like a-gain,
p
Came armed with song, Our he-ro of old. Love-ly past all
Rul-ing with song, Our he-ro of old. Oh, till Rus-sia's
mf
lays we knew, Poured his song a-cross the blue, Ai, (lui) ai, (lui)
skies are pale, Till her no-ble riv-ers fail, Ai, (lui) ai, (lui)
dim.
p
ai, (lui ai) Young night-in-gale, our lead-er true!
ai, (lui ai) We sing our he-ro, night-in-gale!

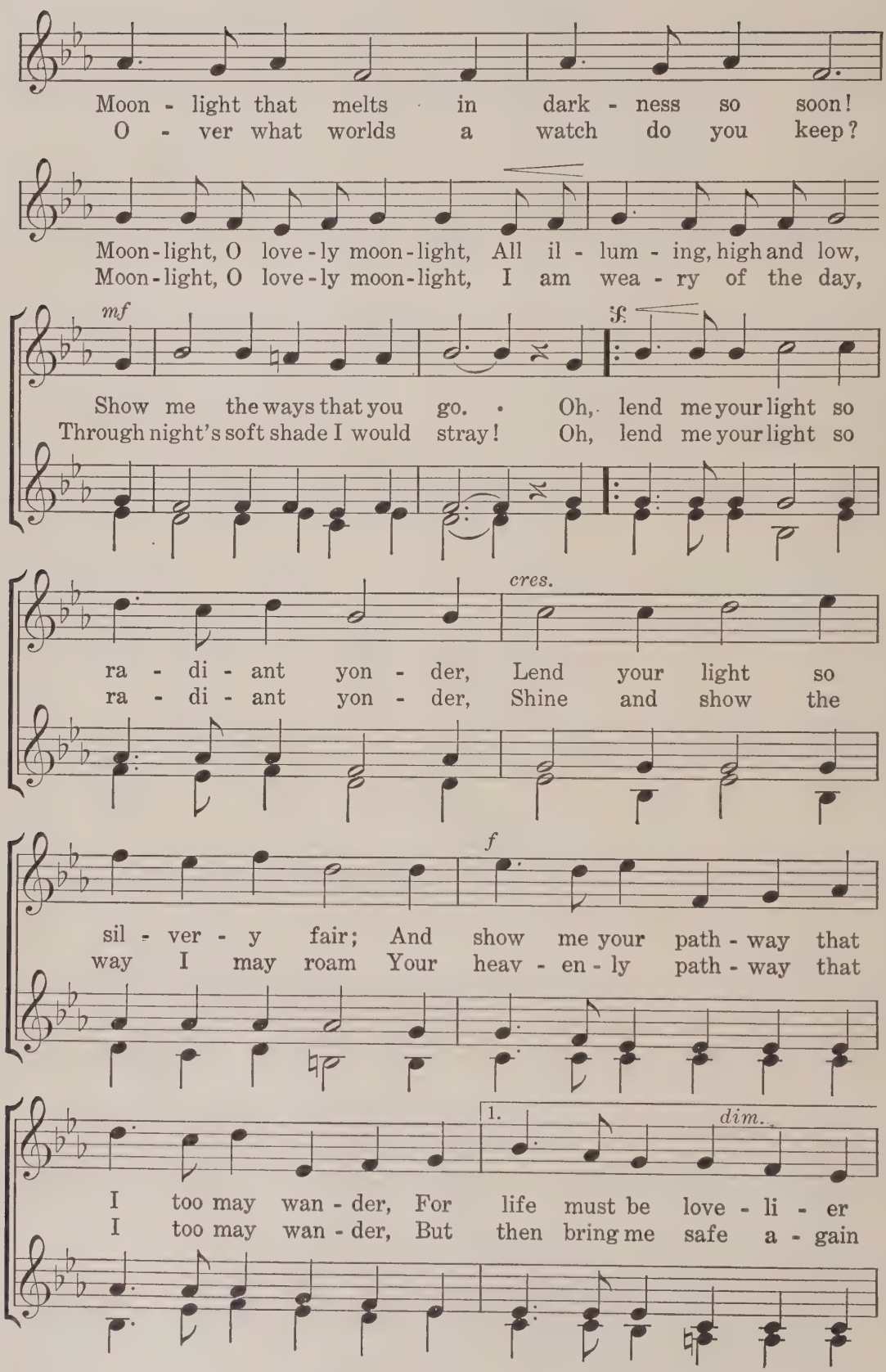
MOONLIGHT

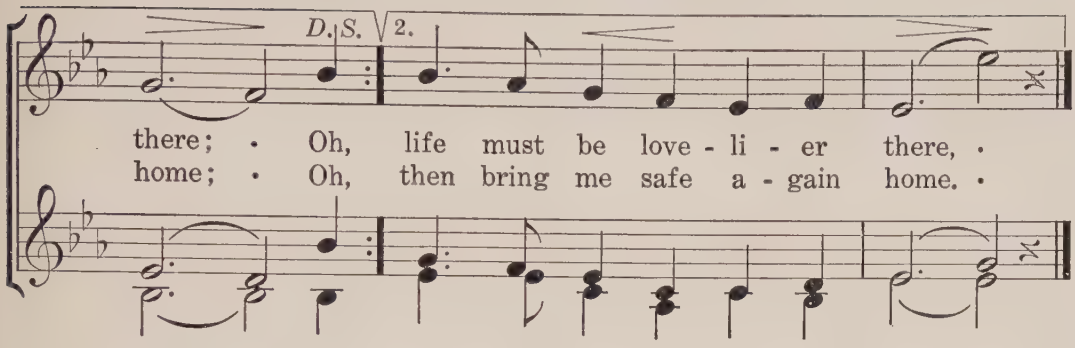
From the French by
M. LOUISE BAUM

JACQUES DALCROZE
Arranged

Con grazia

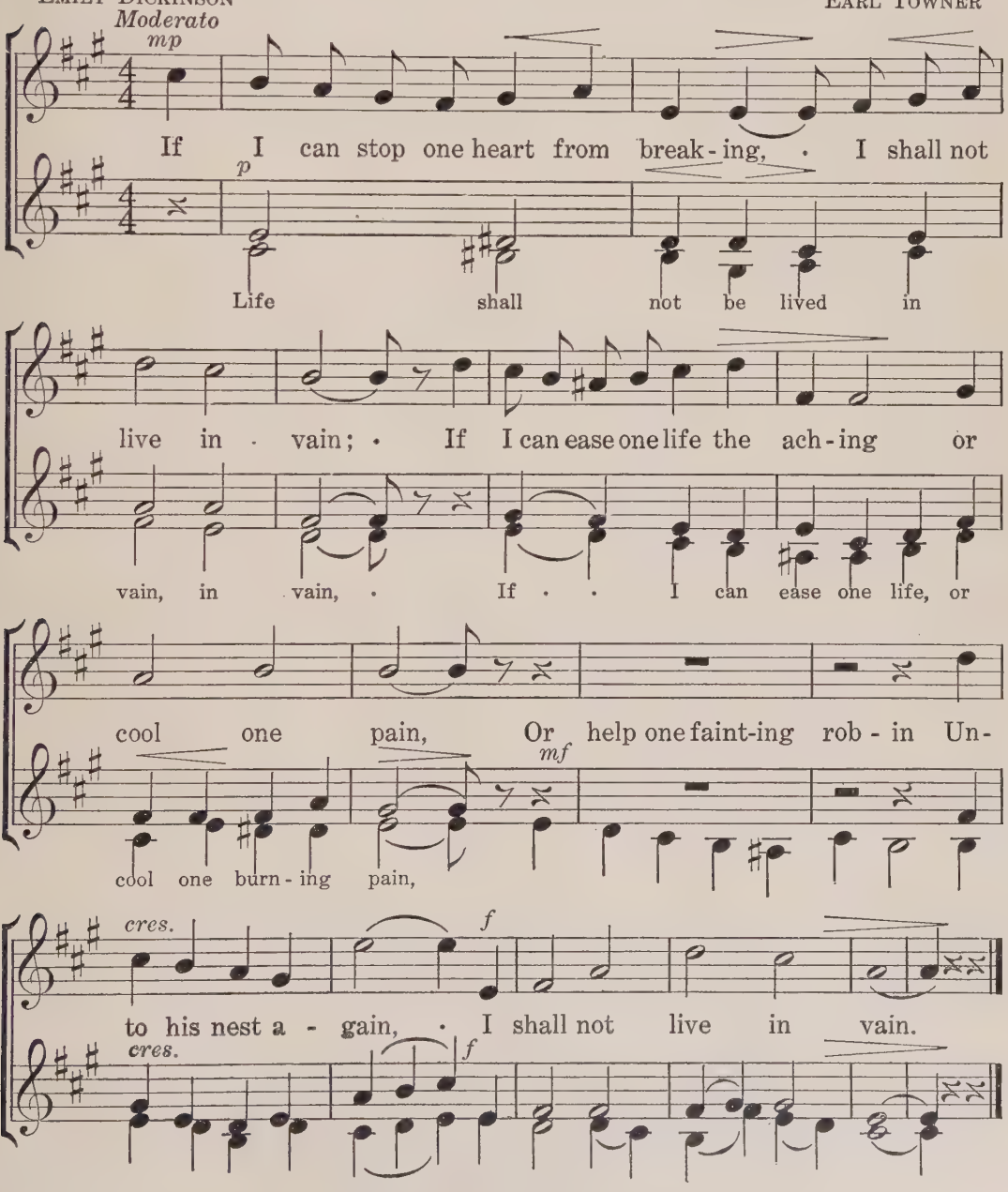


1. Moon-light, O love-ly moon-light, O moon-light of love-ly June,
2. Moon-light, O love-ly moon-light, O moon-light so pure and deep,

Moon - light that melts in dark - ness so soon!
O - ver what worlds a watch do you keep?
Moon-light, O love-ly moon-light, All il - lum - ing, high and low,
Moon-light, O love-ly moon-light, I am wea - ry of the day,
mf
Show me the ways that you go. Oh, lend me your light so
Through night's soft shade I would stray! Oh, lend me your light so
cres.
ra - di - ant yon - der, Lend your light so
ra - di - ant yon - der, Shine and show the
f
sil - ver - y fair; And show me your path - way that
way I may roam Your heav - en - ly path - way that
1.
dim.
I too may wan - der, For life must be love - li - er
I too may wan - der, But then bring me safe a - gain



NOT IN VAIN

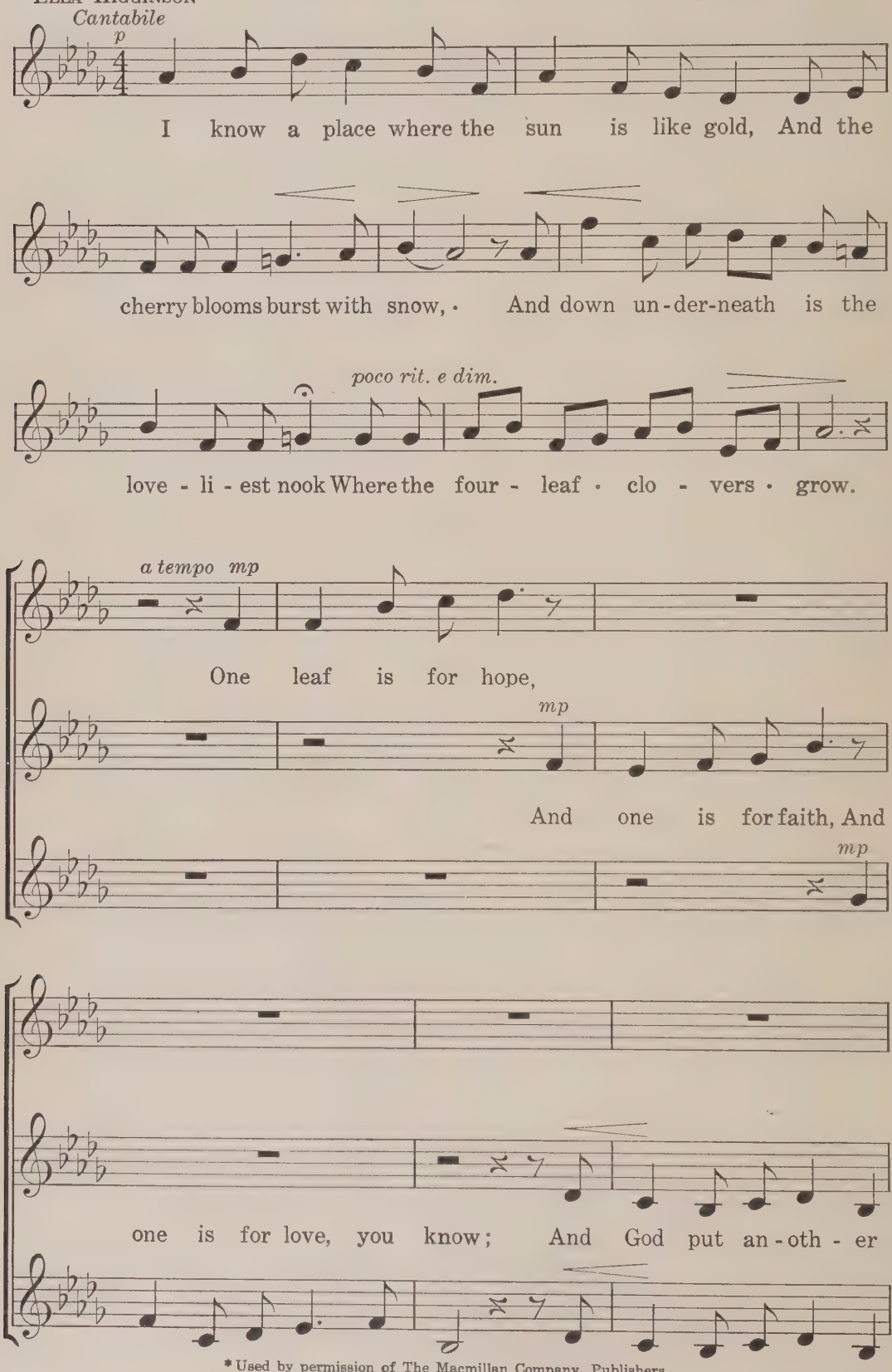
EMILY DICKINSON EARL TOWNER


Moderato
mp
If I can stop one heart from break - ing, · I shall not
p
Life shall not be lived in
live in · vain; · If I can ease one life the ach - ing or
vain, in vain, · If · · I can ease one life, or
cool one pain, Or help one faint-ing rob - in Un-
mf
cool one burn - ing pain,
cres.
f
to his nest a - gain, · I shall not live in vain.
cres.
f

FOUR-LEAF CLOVER

ELLA HIGGINSON*

SPENCER-LEAVITT


Cantabile
p
I know a place where the sun is like gold, And the
cherry blooms burst with snow, And down un-der-neath is the
poco rit. e dim.
love - li - est nook Where the four - leaf clo - vers grow.
a tempo mp
One leaf is for hope,
mp
And one is for faith, And
mp
one is for love, you know; And God put an-oth - er

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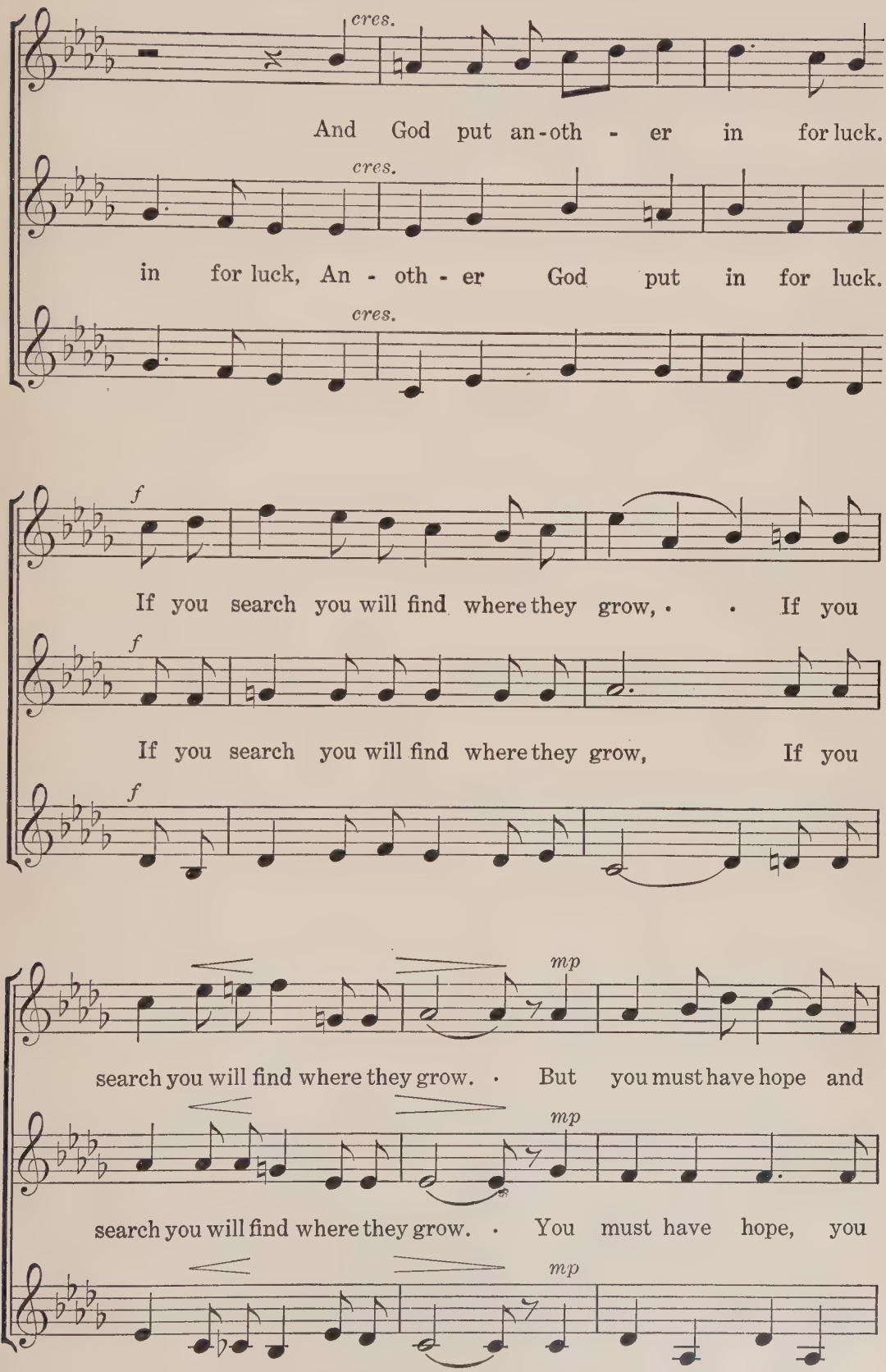
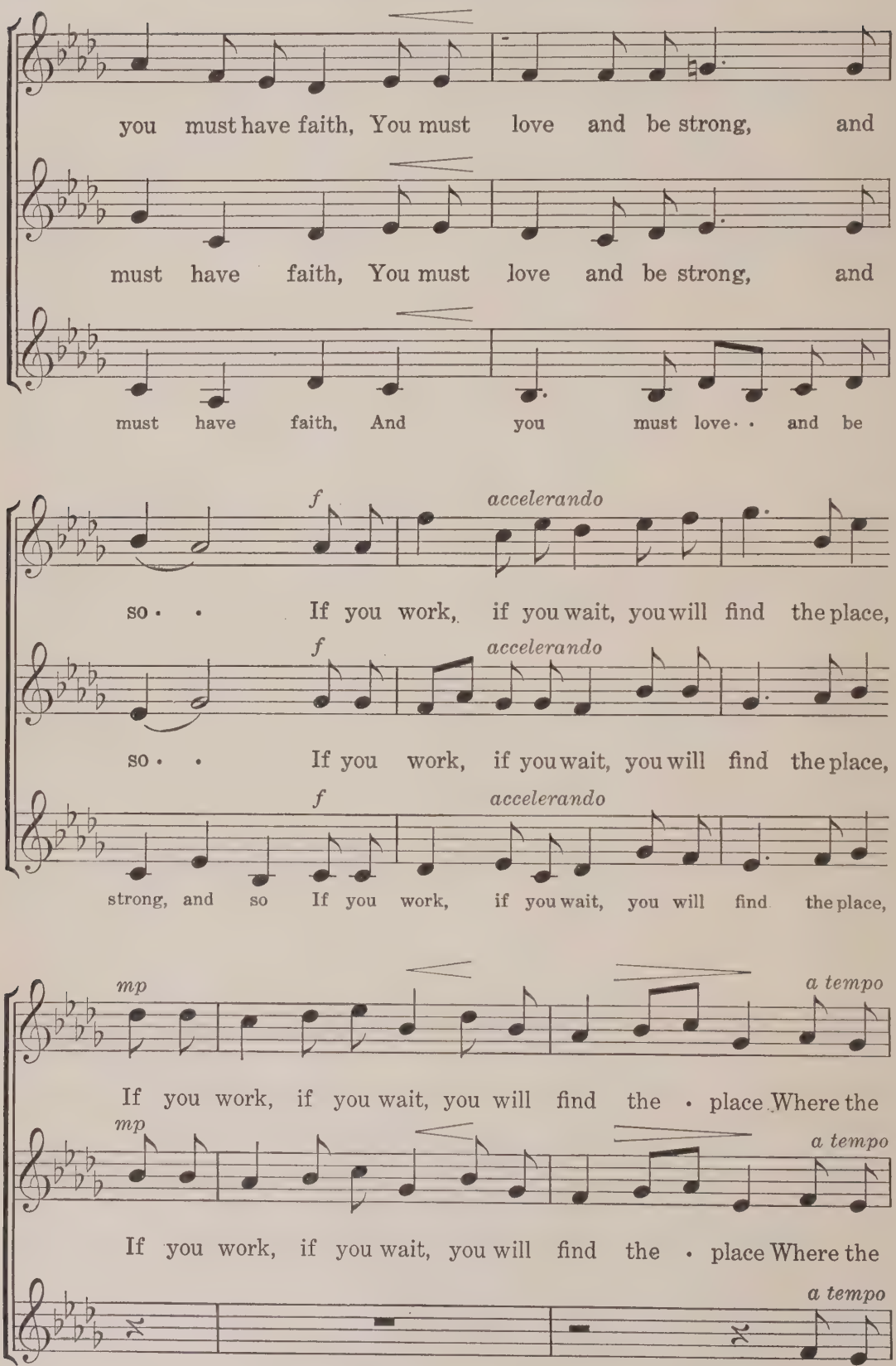
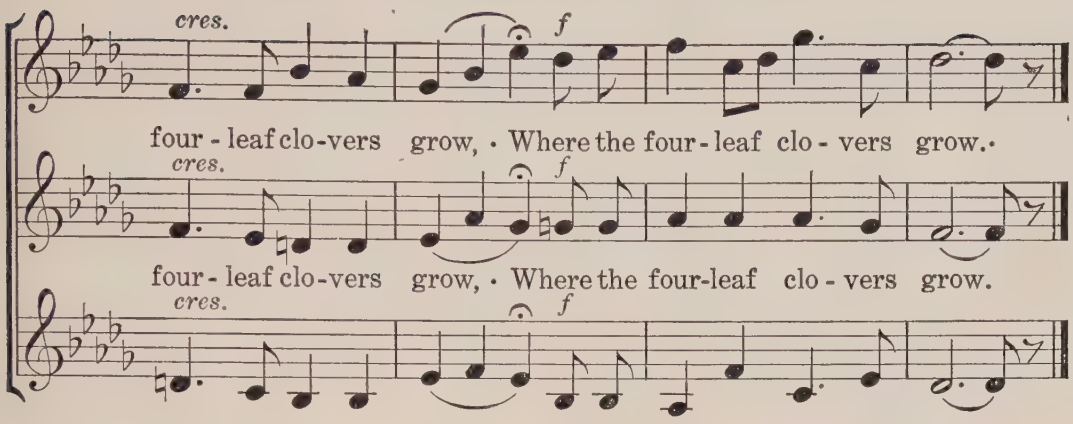
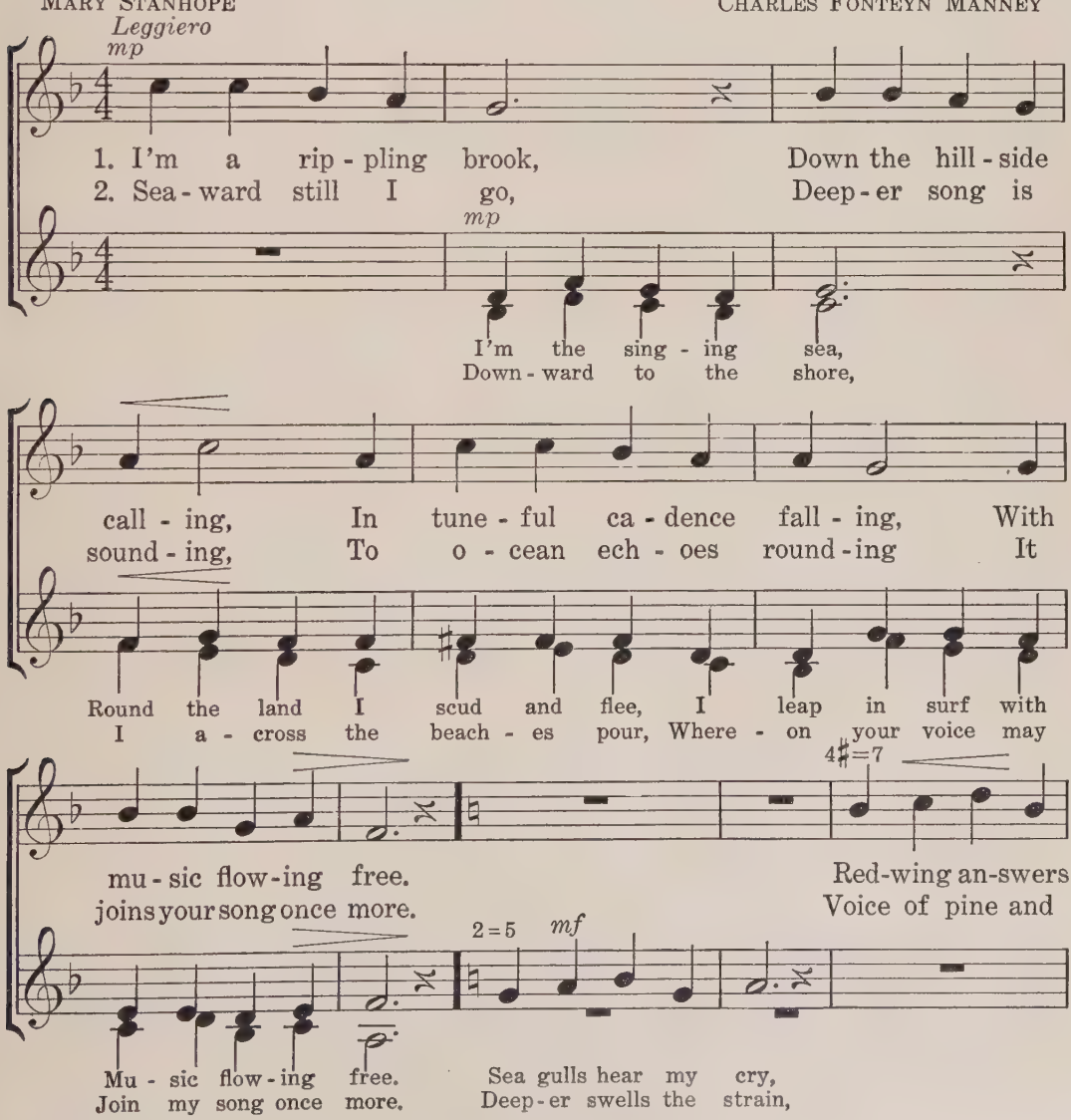
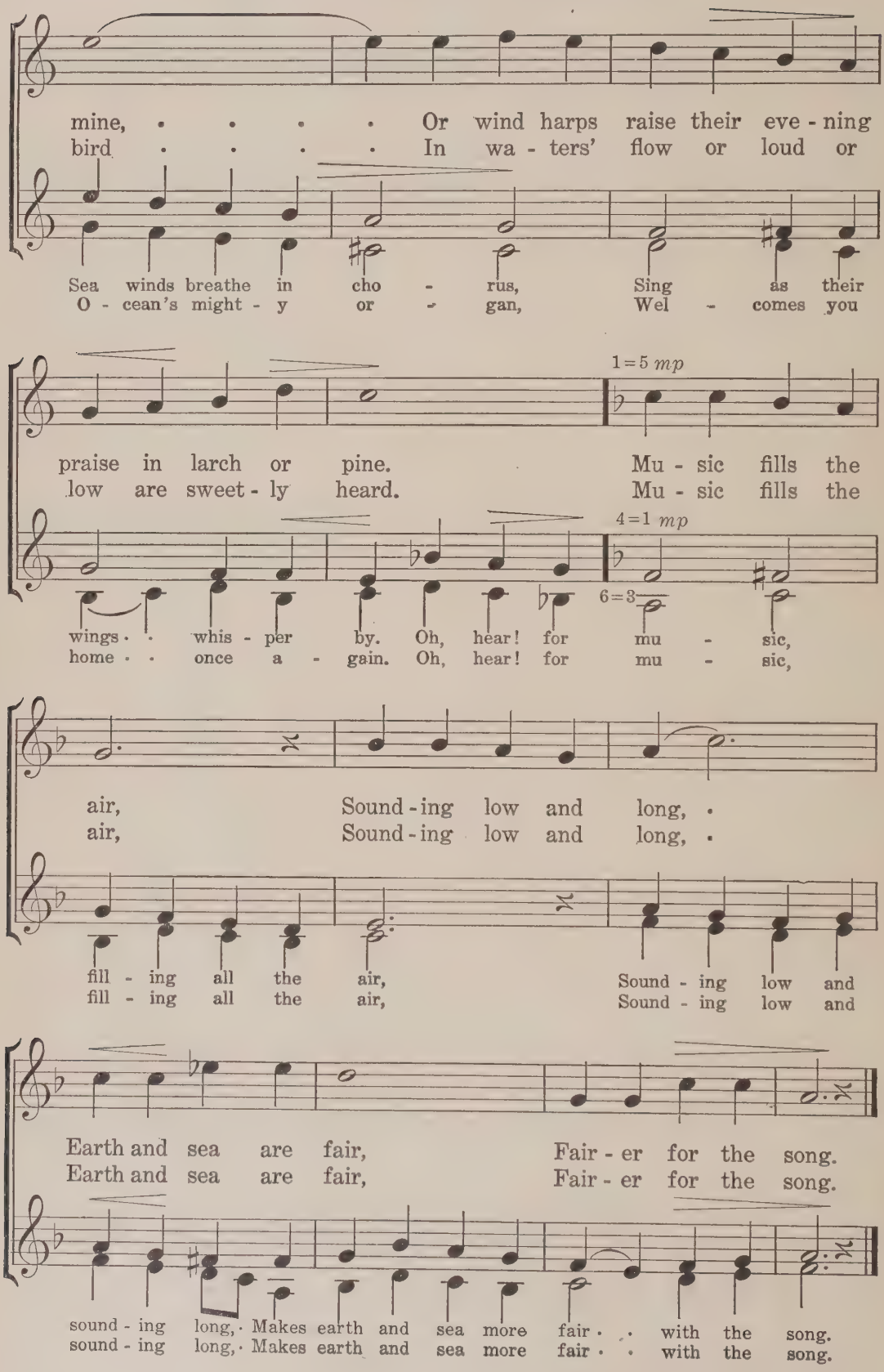

cres.
And God put an-oth - er in for luck.
cres.
in for luck, An - oth - er God put in for luck.
cres.
f
If you search you will find where they grow, · · If you
f
If you search you will find where they grow, If you
f
mp
search you will find where they grow. · But you must have hope and
mp
search you will find where they grow. · You must have hope, you
mp

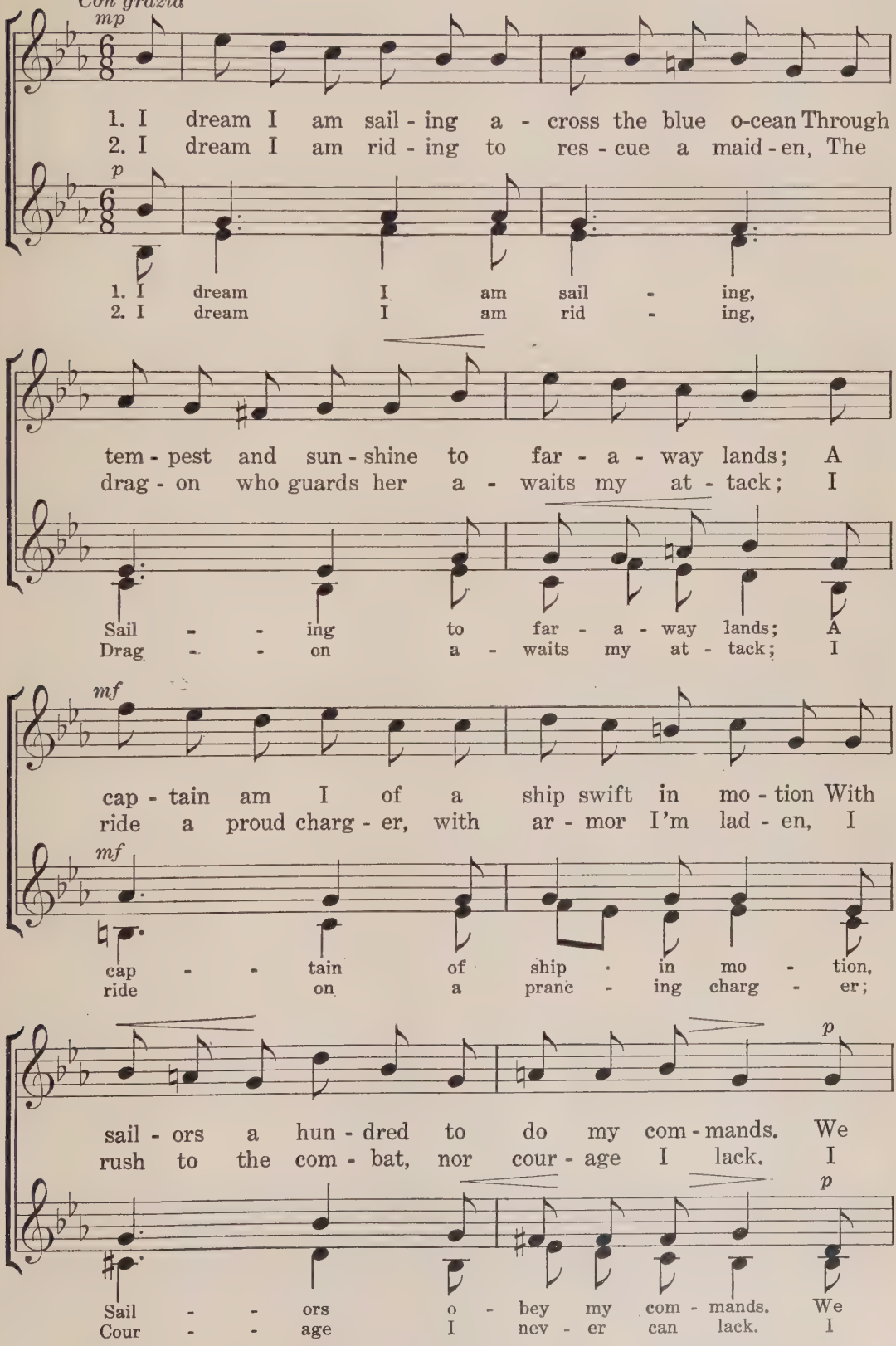

you must have faith, You must love and be strong, and
must have faith, You must love and be strong, and
must have faith, And you must love · · and be
f
accelerando
so · · If you work, if you wait, you will find the place,
f
accelerando
so · · If you work, if you wait, you will find the place,
f
accelerando
strong, and so If you work, if you wait, you will find the place,
mp
a tempo
If you work, if you wait, you will find the · place Where the
mp
a tempo
If you work, if you wait, you will find the · place Where the
a tempo

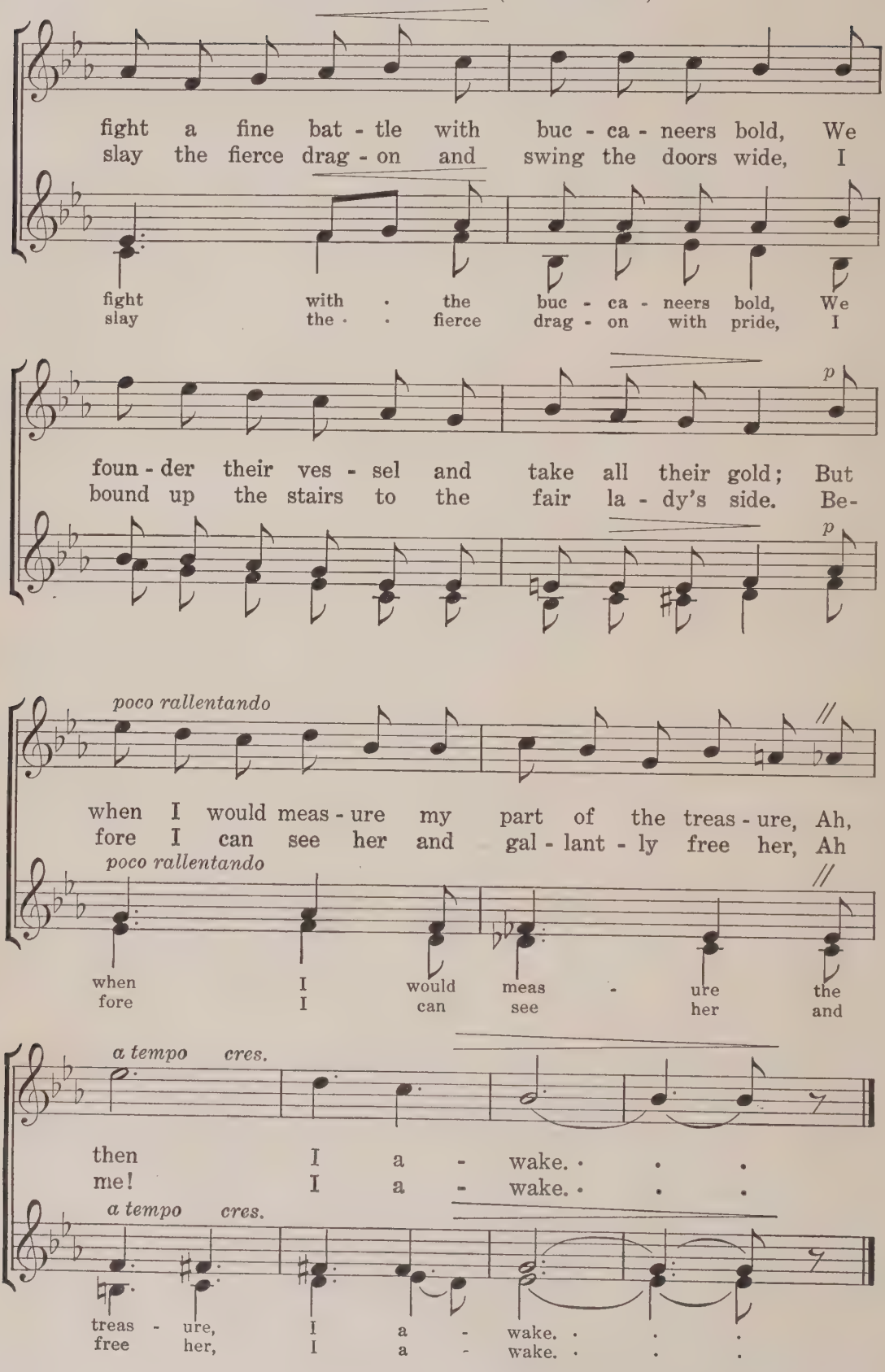

cres.
f
four - leaf clo-vers grow, · Where the four - leaf clo - vers grow.·
cres.
f
four - leaf clo-vers grow, · Where the four-leaf clo - vers grow.
cres.
f

BROOK AND SEA

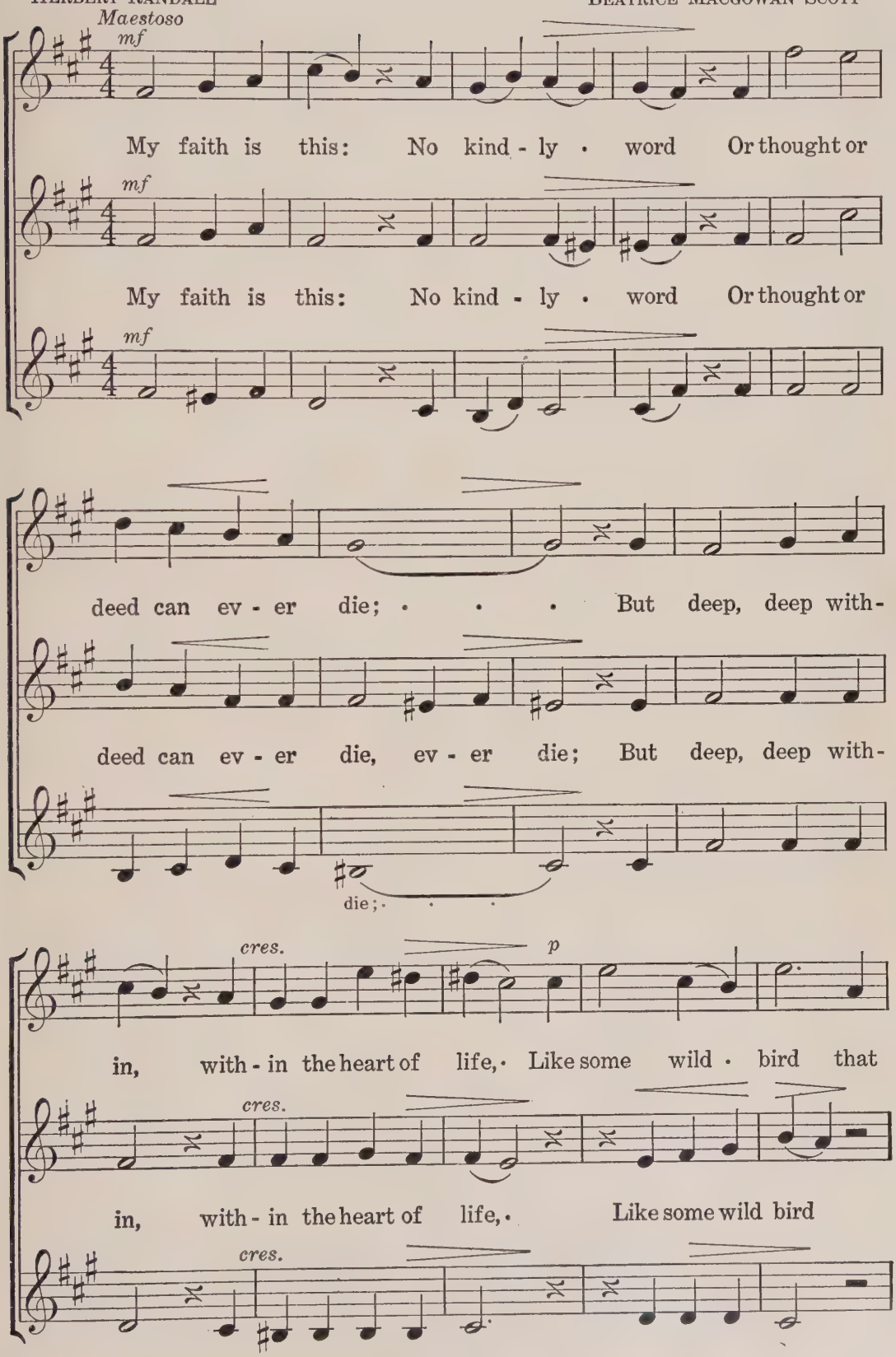
MARY STANHOPE CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY

Leggiero
mp
1. I'm a rip - pling brook, Down the hill - side
2. Sea - ward still I go, Deep - er song is
mp
I'm the sing - ing sea,
Down - ward to the shore,
call - ing, In tune - ful ca - dence fall - ing, With
sound - ing, To o - cean ech - oes round - ing It
Round the land I scud and flee, I leap in surf with
I a - cross the beach - es pour, Where - on your voice may
4♯=7
mu - sic flow - ing free. Red-wing an-swers
joins your song once more. Voice of pine and
2=5
mf
Mu - sic flow - ing free. Sea gulls hear my cry,
Join my song once more. Deep - er swells the strain,

mine, ... Or wind harps raise their eve - ning
bird . . . . In wa - ters' flow or loud or
Sea winds breathe in cho - rus, Sing as their
O - cean's might - y or - gan, Wel - comes you
1=5 mp
praise in larch or pine. Mu - sic fills the
low are sweet - ly heard. Mu - sic fills the
4=1 mp
6=3
wings . . whis - per by. Oh, hear! for mu - sic,
home . . once a - gain. Oh, hear! for mu - sic,
air, Sound - ing low and long, .
air, Sound - ing low and long, .
fill - ing all the air, Sound - ing low and
fill - ing all the air, Sound - ing low and
Earth and sea are fair, Fair - er for the song.
Earth and sea are fair, Fair - er for the song.
sound - ing long, . Makes earth and sea more fair . . with the song.
sound - ing long, . Makes earth and sea more fair . . with the song.

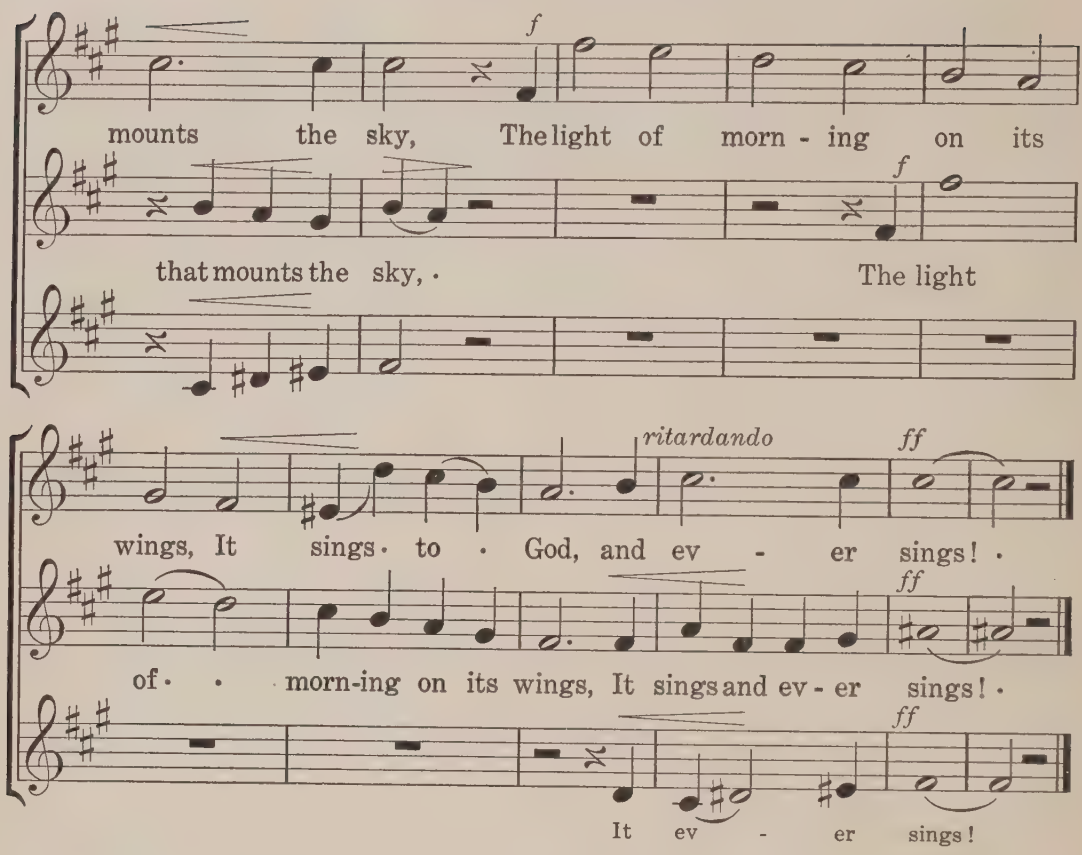
NELLIE POORMAN RALPH L. BALDWIN

Con grazia

mp
1. I dream I am sail - ing a - cross the blue o-cean Through
2. I dream I am rid - ing to res - cue a maid - en, The
p
1. I dream I am sail - ing,
2. I dream I am rid - ing,
tem - pest and sun - shine to far - a - way lands; A
drag - on who guards her a - waits my at - tack; I
Sail - - ing to far - a - way lands; A
Drag - - on a - waits my at - tack; I
mf
cap - tain am I of a ship swift in mo - tion With
ride a proud charg - er, with ar - mor I'm lad - en, I
mf
cap - - tain of ship - in mo - tion,
ride on a prane - ing charg - er;
sail - ors a hun - dred to do my com - mands. We
rush to the com - bat, nor cour - age I lack. I
p
p
Sail - - ors o - bey my com - mands. We
Cour - - age I nev - er can lack. I


fight a fine bat - tle with buc - ca - neers bold, We
slay the fierce drag - on and swing the doors wide, I
fight with · the buc - ca - neers bold, We
slay the · · fierce drag - on with pride, I
p
foun - der their ves - sel and take all their gold; But
bound up the stairs to the fair la - dy's side. Be-
p
poco rallentando
when I would meas - ure my part of the treas - ure, Ah,
fore I can see her and gal - lant - ly free her, Ah
poco rallentando
when I would meas - ure the
fore I can see her and
a tempo cres.
then I a - wake. · · ·
me! I a - wake. · · ·
a tempo cres.
treas - ure, I a - wake. · · ·
free her, I a - wake. · · ·

HERBERT RANDALL BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

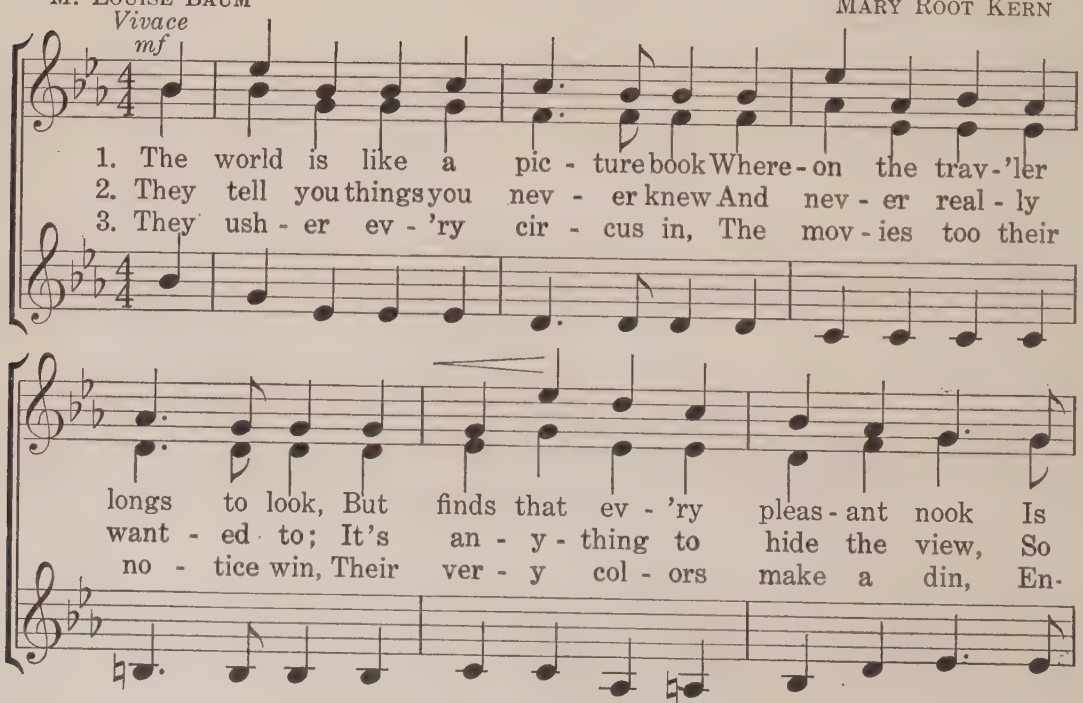
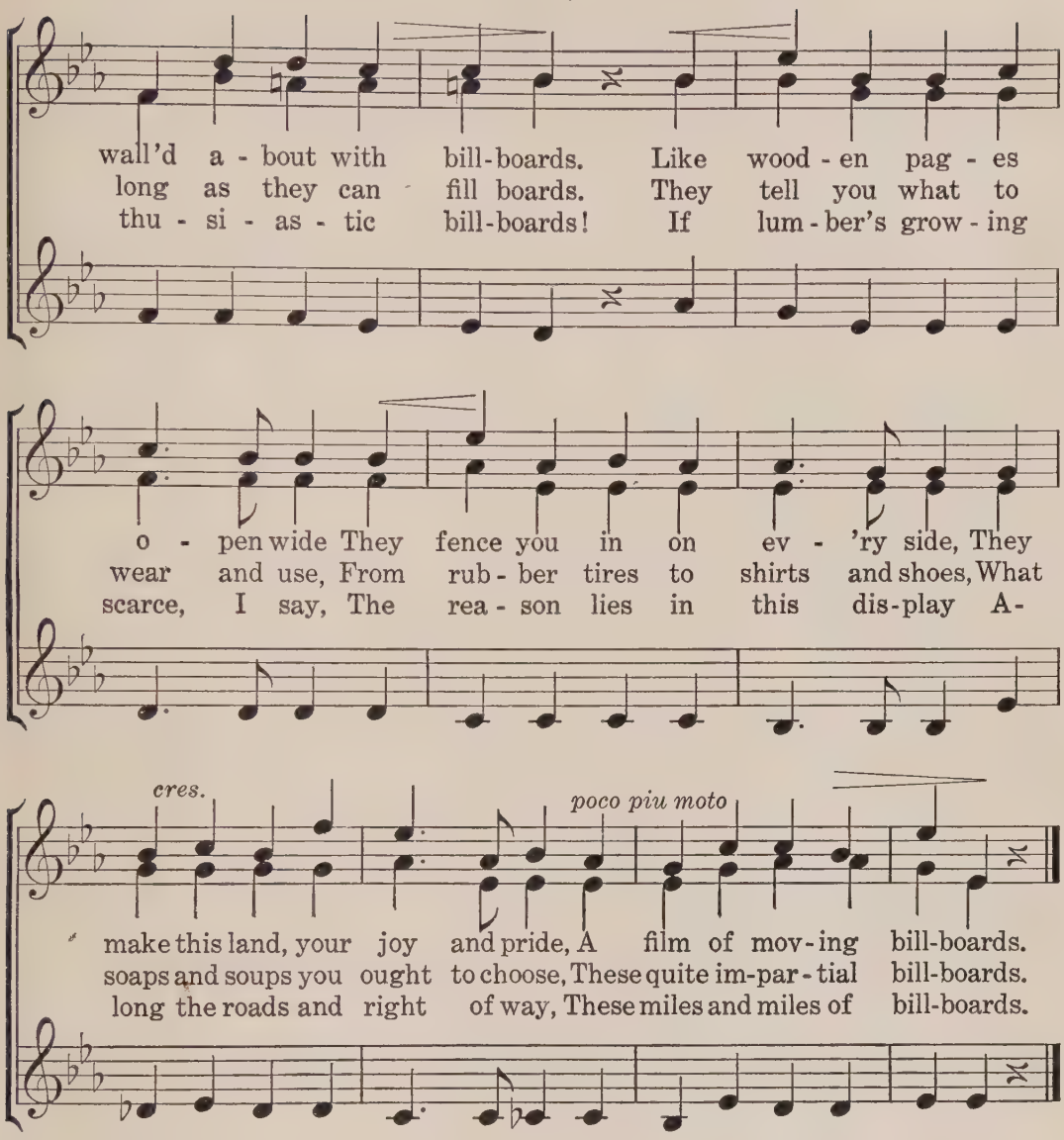

Maestoso
mf
My faith is this: No kind - ly · word Or thought or
mf
My faith is this: No kind - ly · word Or thought or
mf
deed can ev - er die; · · · But deep, deep with-
deed can ev - er die, ev - er die; But deep, deep with-
die; · · ·
cres.
p
in, with - in the heart of life, · Like some wild · bird that
cres.
in, with - in the heart of life, · Like some wild bird
cres.


f
mounts the sky, The light of morn - ing on its
f
that mounts the sky, · The light
ritardando
ff
wings, It sings · to · God, and ev - er sings! ·
ff
of · · morn-ing on its wings, It sings and ev - er sings! ·
ff
It ev - er sings!

BILLBOARDS

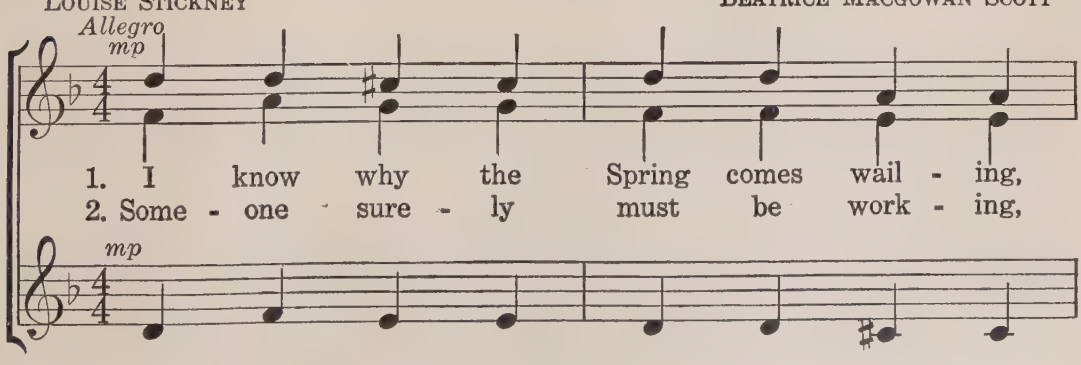
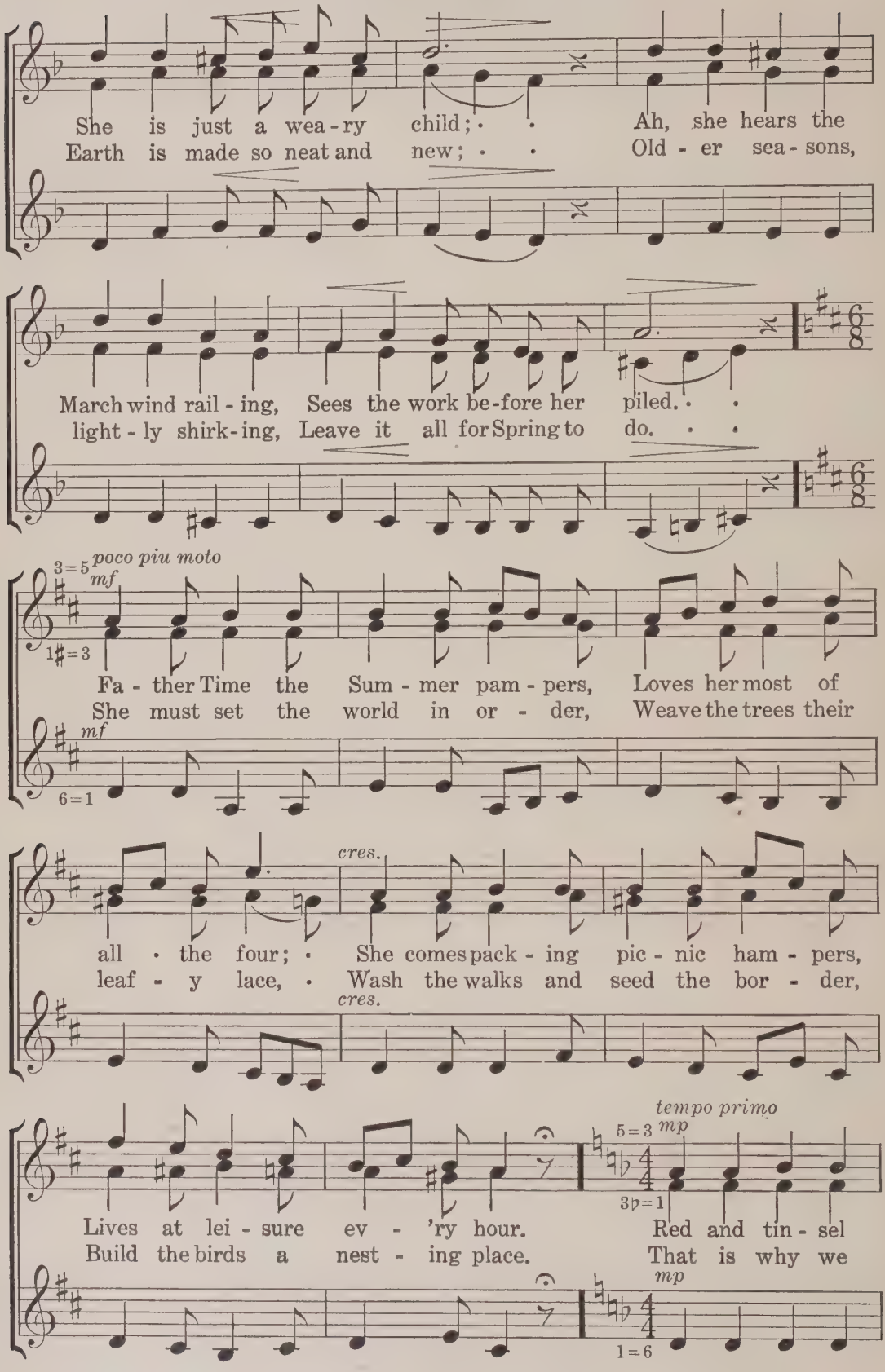
M. LOUISE BAUM

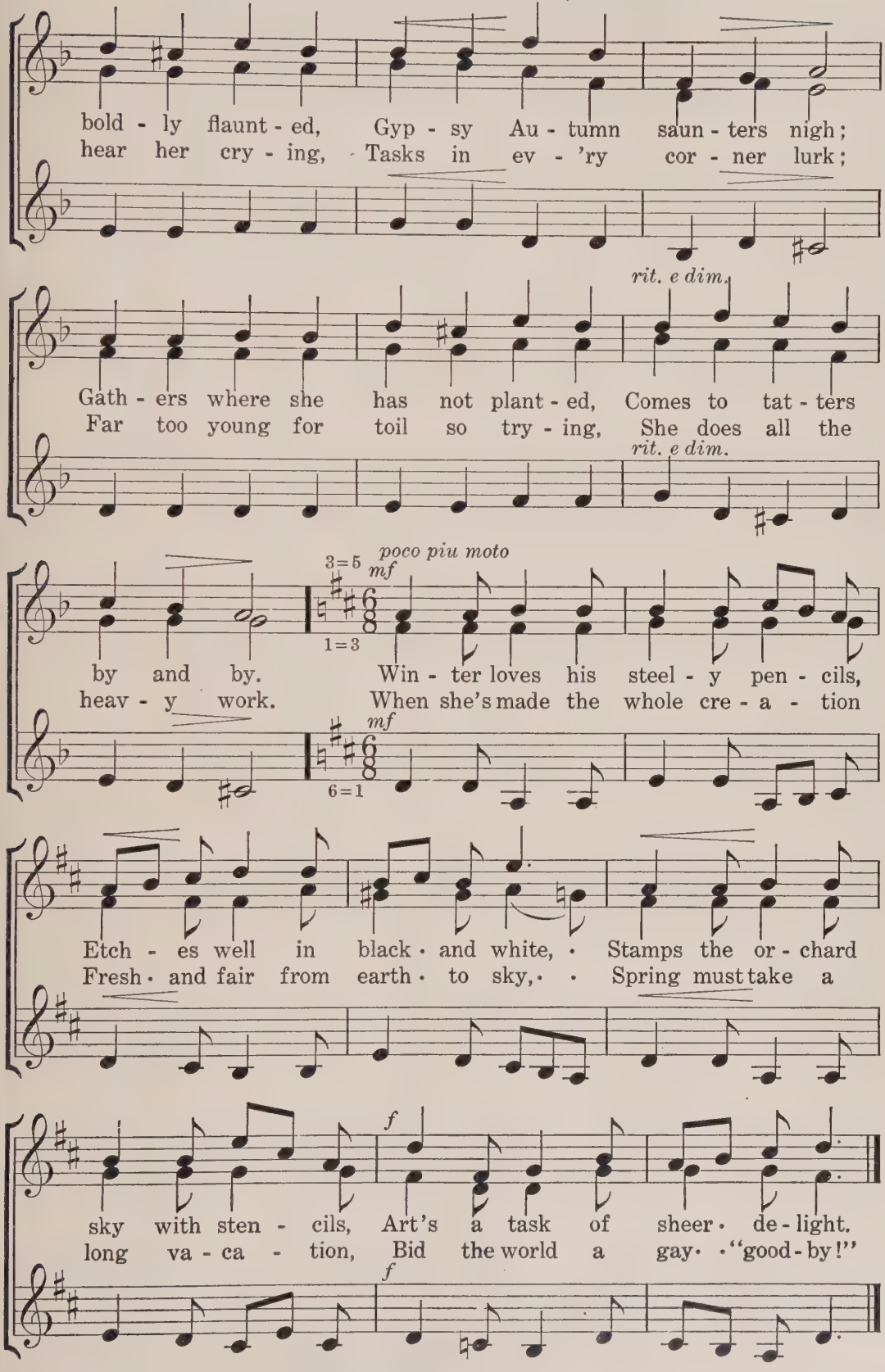
MARY ROOT KERN


Vivace
mf
1. The world is like a pic - ture book Where - on the trav - 'ler
2. They tell you things you nev - er knew And nev - er real - ly
3. They ush - er ev - 'ry cir - cus in, The mov - ies too their
longs to look, But finds that ev - 'ry pleas - ant nook Is
want - ed to; It's an - y - thing to hide the view, So
no - tice win, Their ver - y col - ors make a din, En-

wall'd a - bout with bill-boards. Like wood - en pag - es
long as they can fill boards. They tell you what to
thu - si - as - tic bill-boards! If lum - ber's grow - ing
o - pen wide They fence you in on ev - 'ry side, They
wear and use, From rub - ber tires to shirts and shoes, What
scarce, I say, The rea - son lies in this dis-play A-
cres.
poco piu moto
make this land, your joy and pride, A film of mov - ing bill-boards.
soaps and soups you ought to choose, These quite im-par - tial bill-boards.
long the roads and right of way, These miles and miles of bill-boards.

SPRING'S HOUSEKEEPING

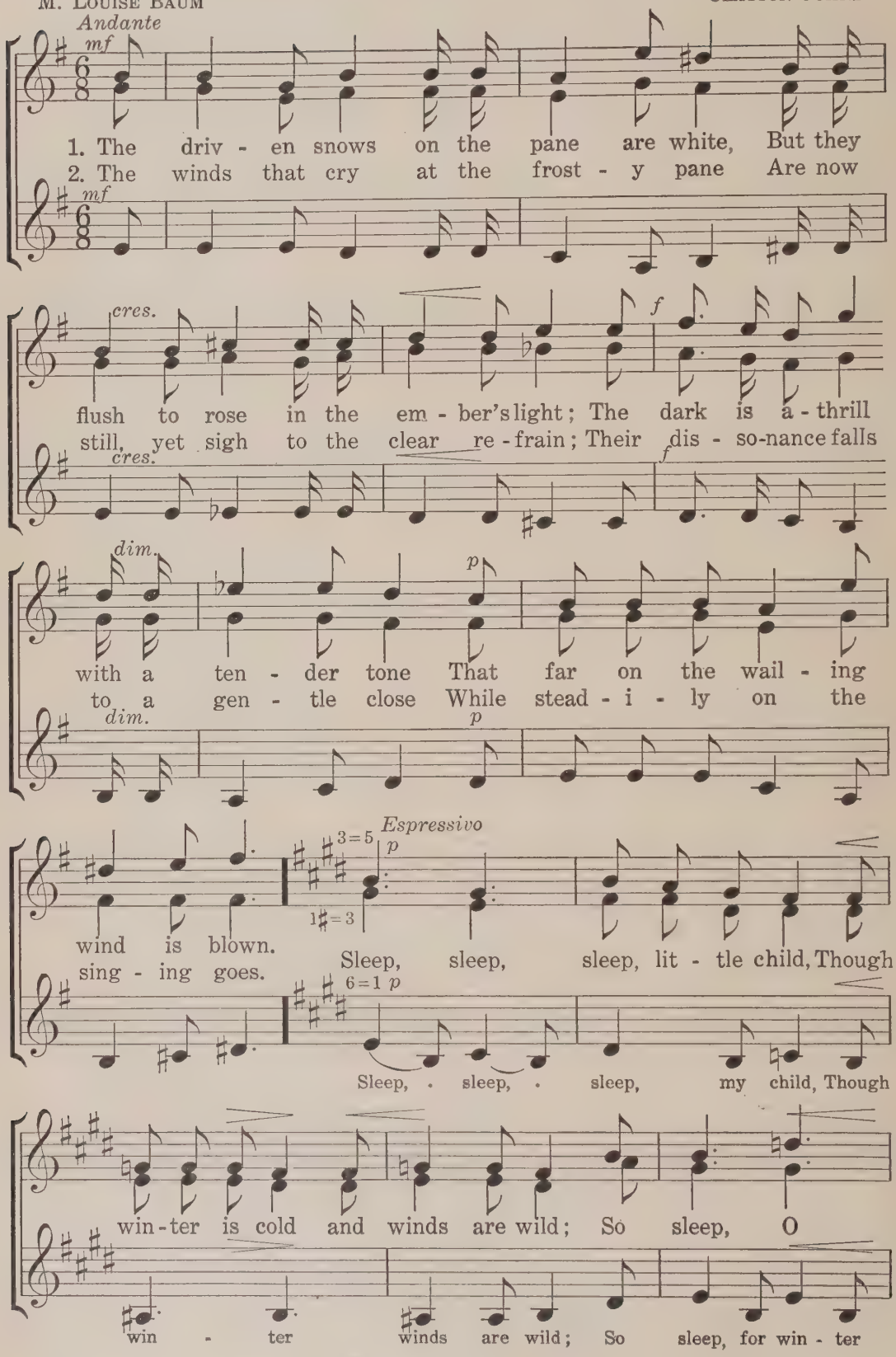
LOUISE STICKNEY BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

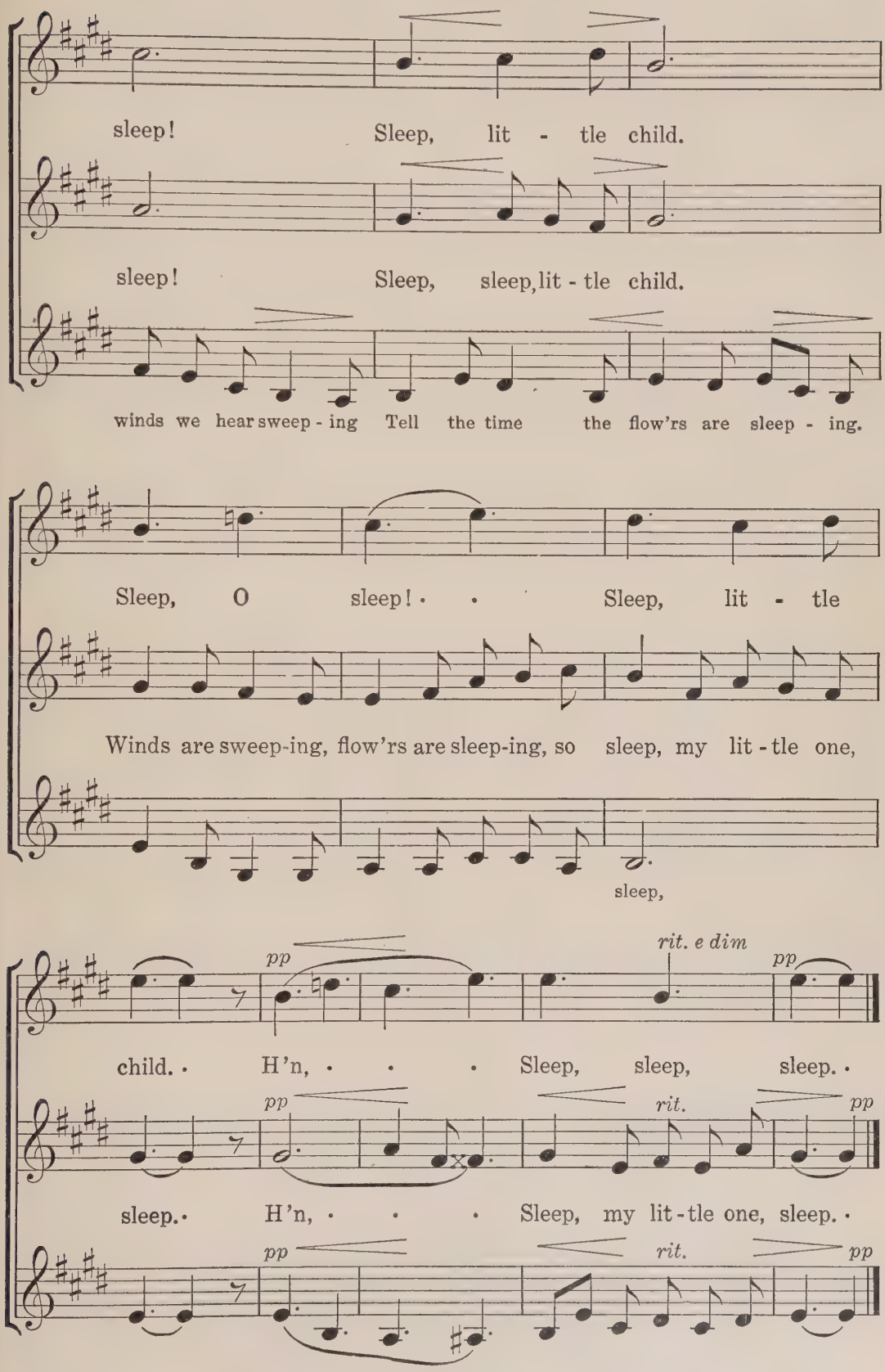


She is just a wea - ry child; · · Ah, she hears the
Earth is made so neat and new; · · Old - er sea - sons,
March wind rail - ing, Sees the work be-fore her piled. · ·
light - ly shirk - ing, Leave it all for Spring to do. · ·
poco piu moto
mf
Fa - ther Time the Sum - mer pam - pers, Loves her most of
She must set the world in or - der, Weave the trees their
cres.
all · the four; · She comes pack - ing pic - nic ham - pers,
leaf - y lace, · Wash the walks and seed the bor - der,
tempo primo
mp
Lives at lei - sure ev - 'ry hour. Red and tin - sel
Build the birds a nest - ing place. That is why we

bold - ly flaunt - ed, Gyp - sy Au - tumn saun - ters nigh;
hear her cry - ing, Tasks in ev - 'ry cor - ner lurk;
rit. e dim.
Gath - ers where she has not plant - ed, Comes to tat - ters
Far too young for toil so try - ing, She does all the
rit. e dim.
3=5
poco piu moto
mf
1=3
by and by. Win - ter loves his steel - y pen - cils,
heav - y work. When she's made the whole cre - a - tion
mf
6=1
Etch - es well in black · and white, · Stamps the or - chard
Fresh · and fair from earth · to sky, · · Spring must take a
f
sky with sten - cils, Art's a task of sheer · de - light.
long va - ca - tion, Bid the world a gay · · "good - by!"
f

A WINTER LULLABY

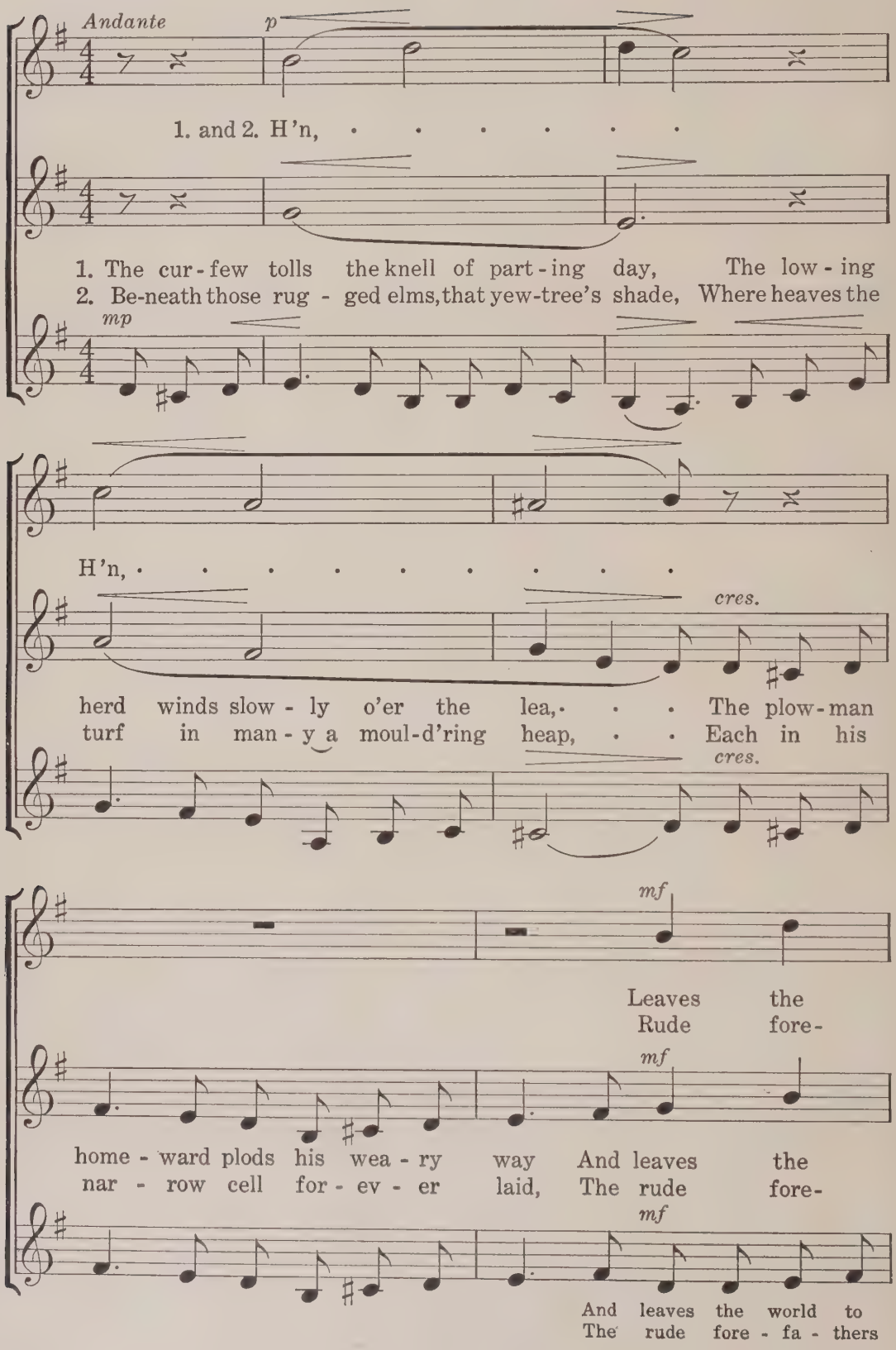
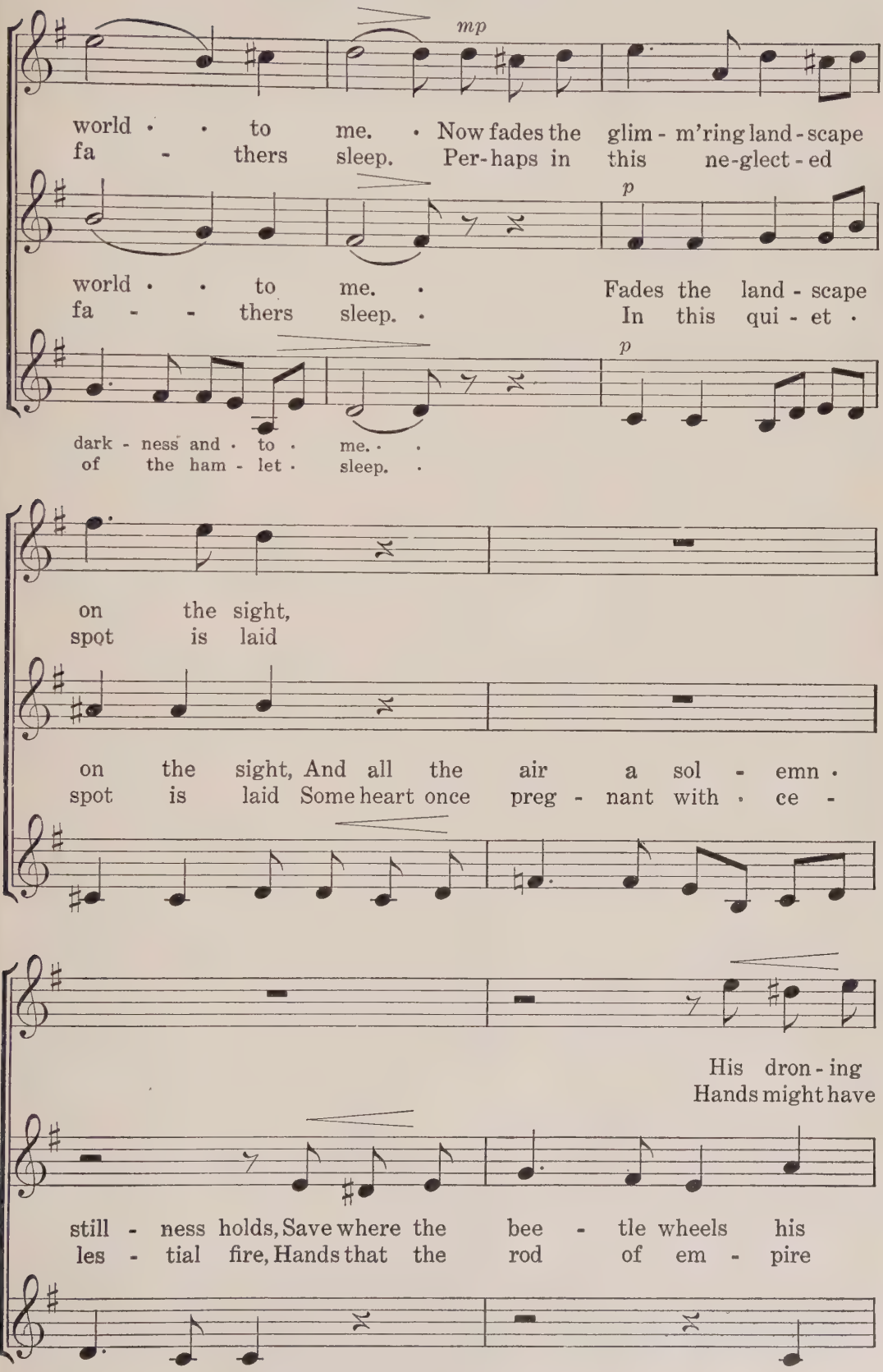
M. Louise Baum

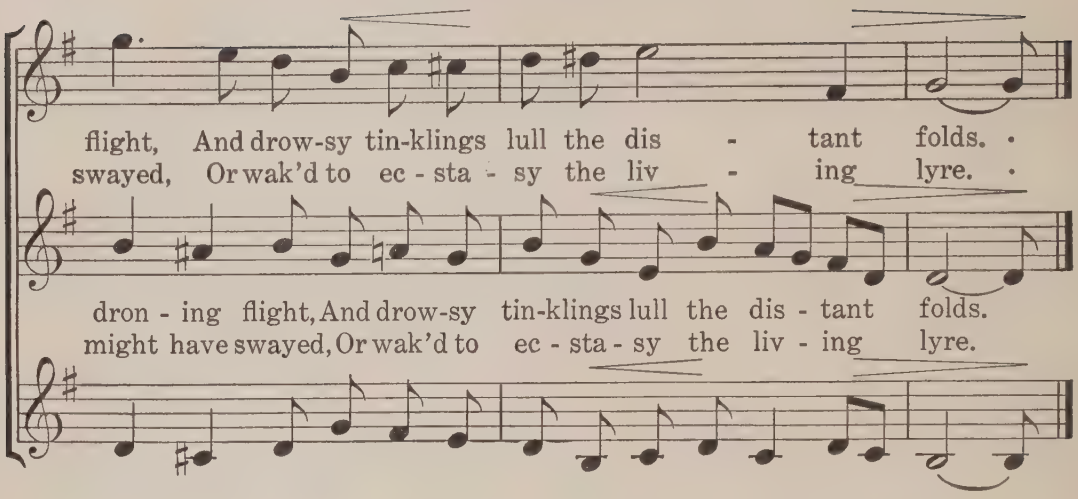
Clayton Johns

Andante
mf
1. The driv - en snows on the pane are white, But they
2. The winds that cry at the frost - y pane Are now
cres.
f
flush to rose in the em - ber's light; The dark is a - thrill
still, yet sigh to the clear re - frain; Their dis - so-nance falls
dim.
p
with a ten - der tone That far on the wail - ing
to a gen - tle close While stead - i - ly on the
Espressivo
wind is blown.
sing - ing goes.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, lit - tle child, Though
Sleep, . sleep, . sleep, my child, Though
win - ter is cold and winds are wild; So sleep, O
win - ter winds are wild; So sleep, for win - ter


sleep! Sleep, lit - tle child.
sleep! Sleep, sleep, lit - tle child.
winds we hear sweep - ing Tell the time the flow'rs are sleep - ing.
Sleep, O sleep! Sleep, lit - tle
Winds are sweep-ing, flow'rs are sleep-ing, so sleep, my lit - tle one,
sleep,
pp
rit. e dim
pp
child. H'n, Sleep, sleep, sleep.
pp
rit.
pp
sleep. H'n, Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep.
pp
rit.
pp

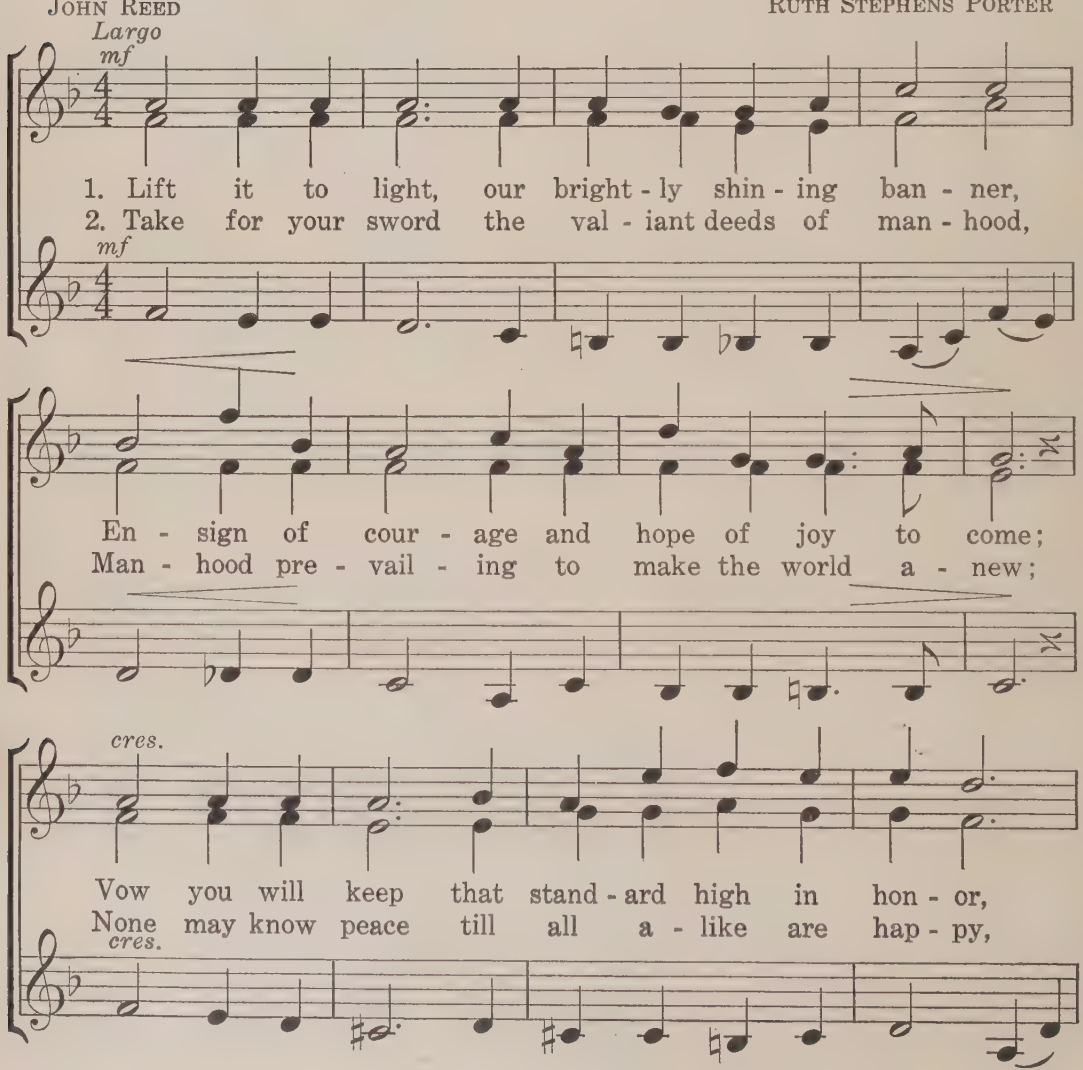
ELEGY

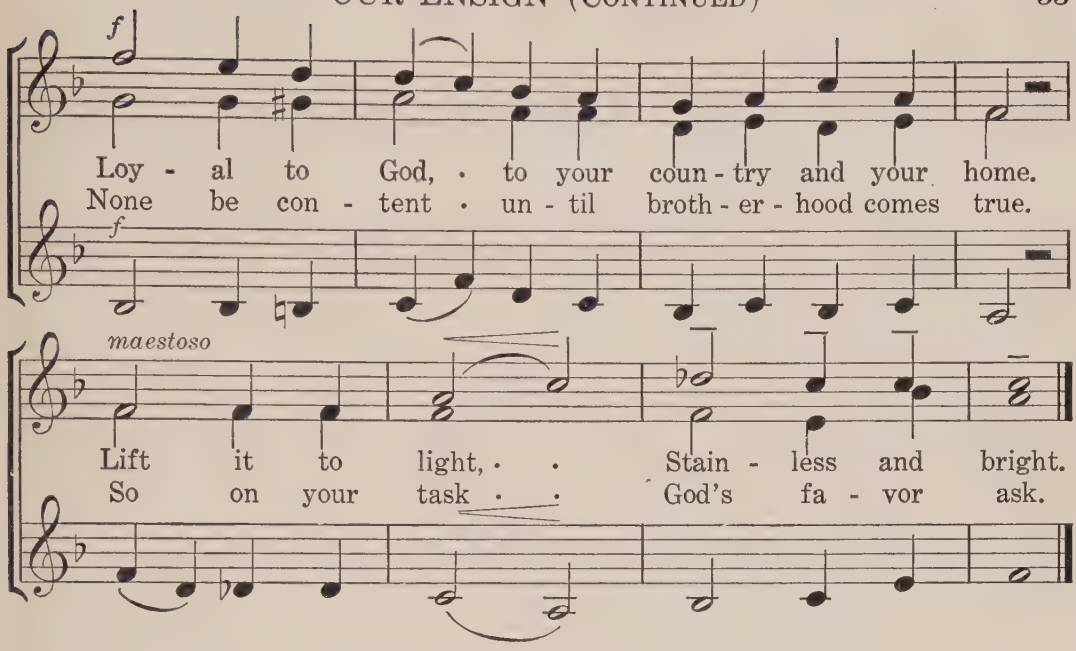
THOMAS GRAY — RALPH L. BALDWIN


Andante
p
1. and 2. H'n, ...
1. The cur - few tolls the knell of part - ing day, The low - ing
2. Be-neath those rug - ged elms, that yew-tree's shade, Where heaves the
mp
H'n, ...
cres.
herd winds slow - ly o'er the lea, . . . The plow-man
turf in man - y a moul-d'ring heap, . . Each in his
cres.
mf
Leaves the
Rude fore-
mf
home - ward plods his wea - ry way And leaves the
nar - row cell for - ev - er laid, The rude fore-
mf
And leaves the world to
The rude fore - fa - thers

mp
world · · to me. · Now fades the glim - m'ring land - scape
fa - thers sleep. Per - haps in this ne - glect - ed
p
world · · to me. · Fades the land - scape
fa - - thers sleep. · In this qui - et ·
p
dark - ness and · to · me. · ·
of the ham - let · sleep. ·
on the sight,
spot is laid
on the sight, And all the air a sol - emn ·
spot is laid Some heart once preg - nant with · ce -
His dron - ing
Hands might have
still - ness holds, Save where the bee - tle wheels his
les - tial fire, Hands that the rod of em - pire


flight, And drow-sy tin-klings lull the dis - tant folds.
swayed, Or wak'd to ec - sta - sy the liv - ing lyre.
dron - ing flight, And drow-sy tin-klings lull the dis - tant folds.
might have swayed, Or wak'd to ec - sta - sy the liv - ing lyre.

OUR ENSIGN

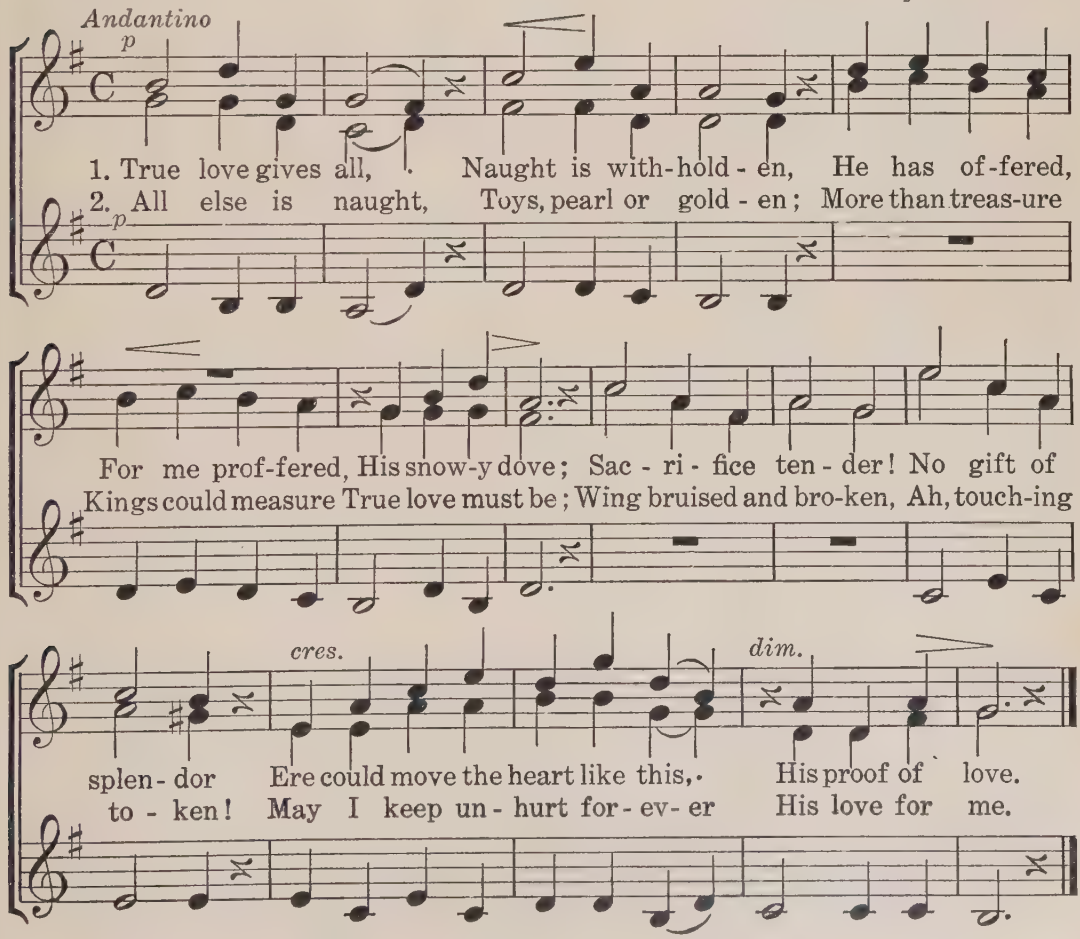
JOHN REED — RUTH STEPHENS PORTER

Largo
mf
1. Lift it to light, our bright - ly shin - ing ban - ner,
2. Take for your sword the val - iant deeds of man - hood,
mf
En - sign of cour - age and hope of joy to come;
Man - hood pre - vail - ing to make the world a - new;
cres.
Vow you will keep that stand - ard high in hon - or,
None may know peace till all a - like are hap - py,
cres.


f
Loy - al to God, · to your coun - try and your home.
None be con - tent · un - til broth - er - hood comes true.
f
maestoso
Lift it to light, · · Stain - less and bright.
So on your task · · God's fa - vor ask.

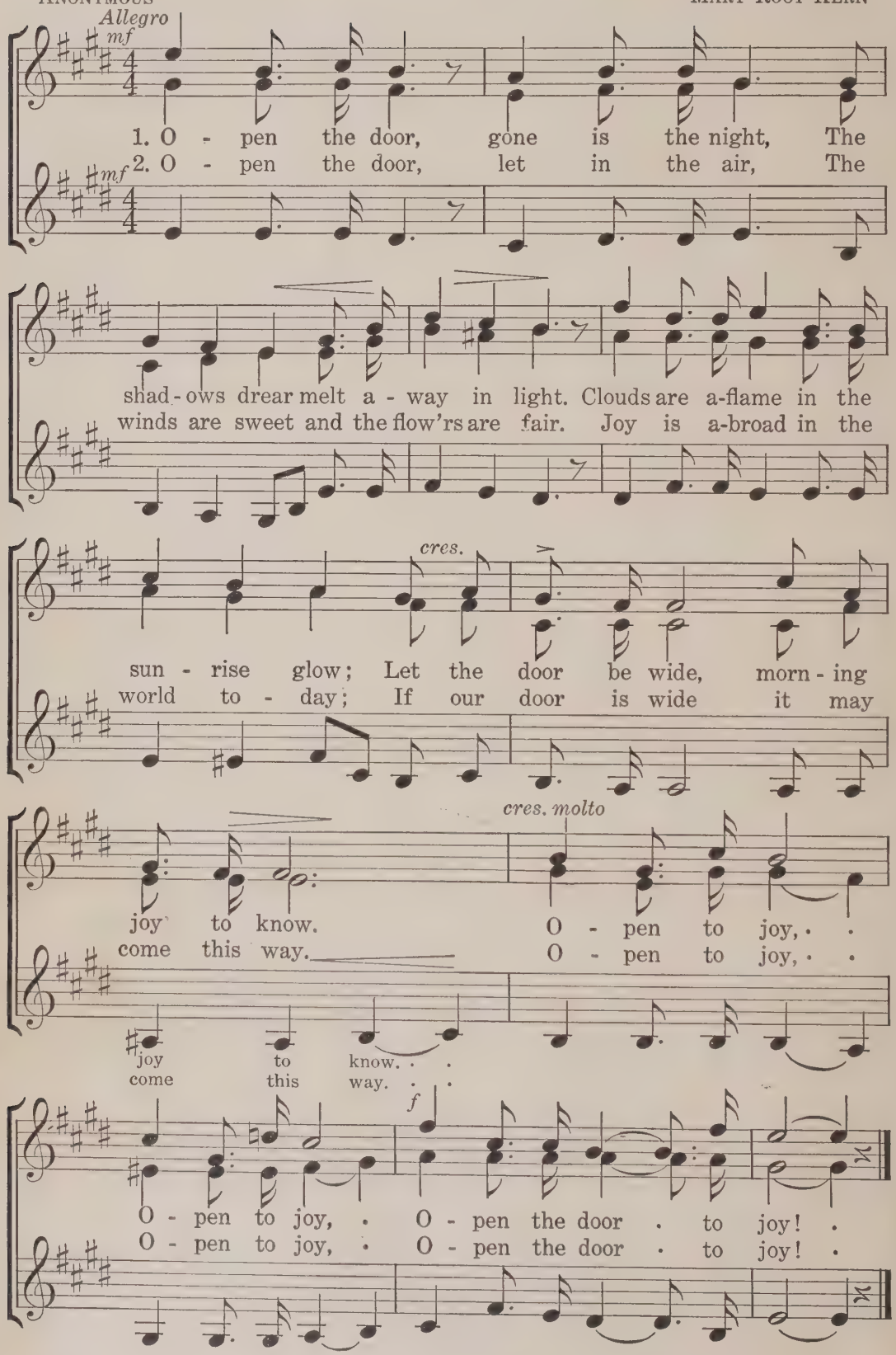
THE DOVE

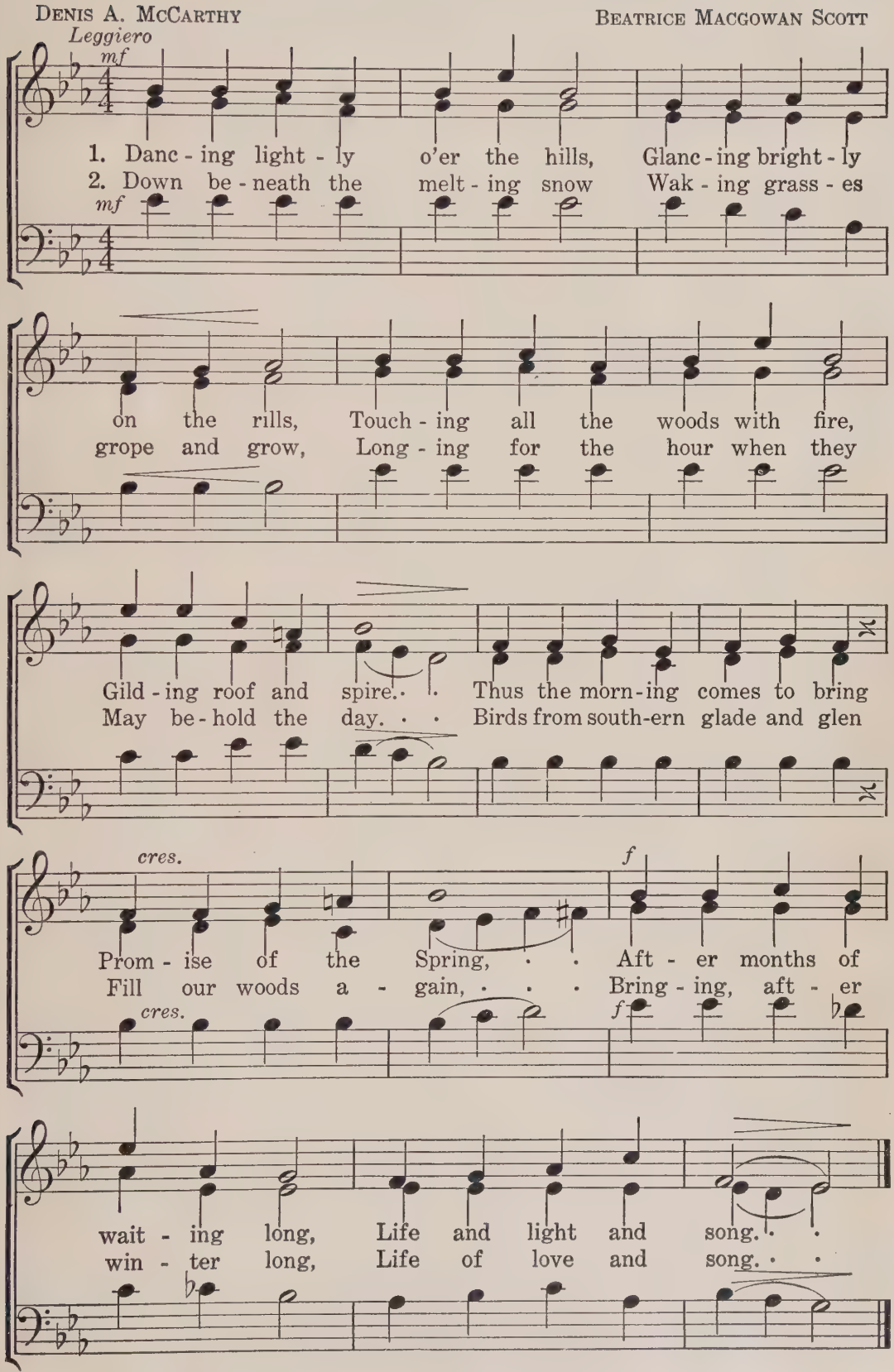
From the opera "The Dove"
Translated

CHARLES FRANÇOIS GOUNOD


Andantino
p
1. True love gives all, · Naught is with-hold - en, He has of-fered,
2. All else is naught, Toys, pearl or gold - en; More than treas-ure
For me prof-fered, His snow-y dove; Sac - ri - fice ten - der! No gift of
Kings could measure True love must be; Wing bruised and bro-ken, Ah, touch-ing
cres.
dim.
splen - dor Ere could move the heart like this, · His proof of love.
to - ken! May I keep un - hurt for - ev - er His love for me.

A SONG OF JOY

ANONYMOUS — MARY ROOT KERN

Allegro
mf
1. O - pen the door, gone is the night, The
2. O - pen the door, let in the air, The
shad - ows drear melt a - way in light. Clouds are a-flame in the
winds are sweet and the flow'rs are fair. Joy is a-broad in the
cres.
sun - rise glow; Let the door be wide, morn - ing
world to - day; If our door is wide it may
cres. molto
joy to know. O - pen to joy, . .
come this way. O - pen to joy, . .
joy to know. . .
come this way. . .
f
O - pen to joy, . O - pen the door . to joy! .
O - pen to joy, . O - pen the door . to joy! .


DENIS A. MCCARTHY
BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT
Leggiero
mf
1. Danc - ing light - ly o'er the hills, Glanc - ing bright - ly
2. Down be - neath the melt - ing snow Wak - ing grass - es
mf
on the rills, Touch - ing all the woods with fire,
grope and grow, Long - ing for the hour when they
Gild - ing roof and spire. . Thus the morn - ing comes to bring
May be - hold the day. . . Birds from south - ern glade and glen
cres.
f
Prom - ise of the Spring, . . Aft - er months of
Fill our woods a - gain, . . . Bring - ing, aft - er
cres.
f
wait - ing long, Life and light and song. . .
win - ter long, Life of love and song. . .

OUR FLAG OF PEACE

MARGARET CONNOLLY

WILLIAM E. BROWN

Con spirito

mf

1. Shin - ing bright in the morn - ing light, Oh,
2. Flags there be on the land and sea That

see our ban - ner in the sky! With stars a - gleam and
tell the pride of oth - er pow'rs; But 'neath the skies what

stripes that stream It brave - ly floats on high. Hearts and lips, let us
ban - ner flies So fair, so dear as ours? Heart and voice, let us

cres.

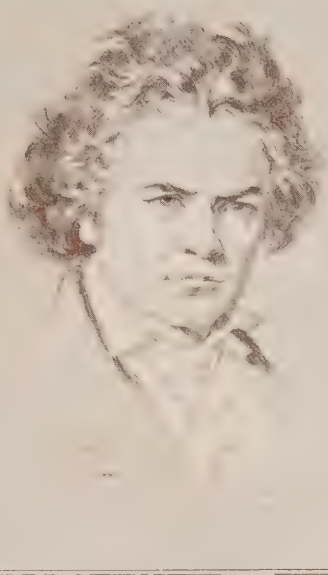
hail the ships On which we . find un - furled In
all re - joice To see that . flag un - furled, A

cres.

f

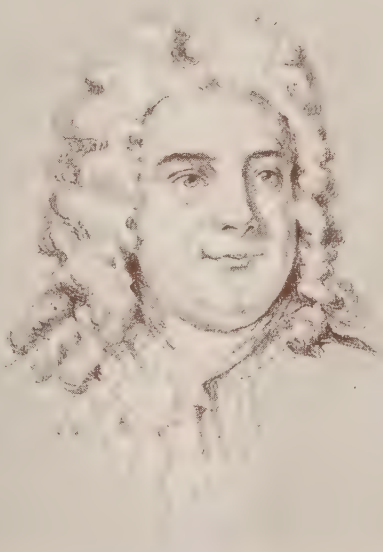
storm and shine that . splen - did sign Of peace to all the world!
sym - bol true, in . all men's view, Of peace to all the world!

f



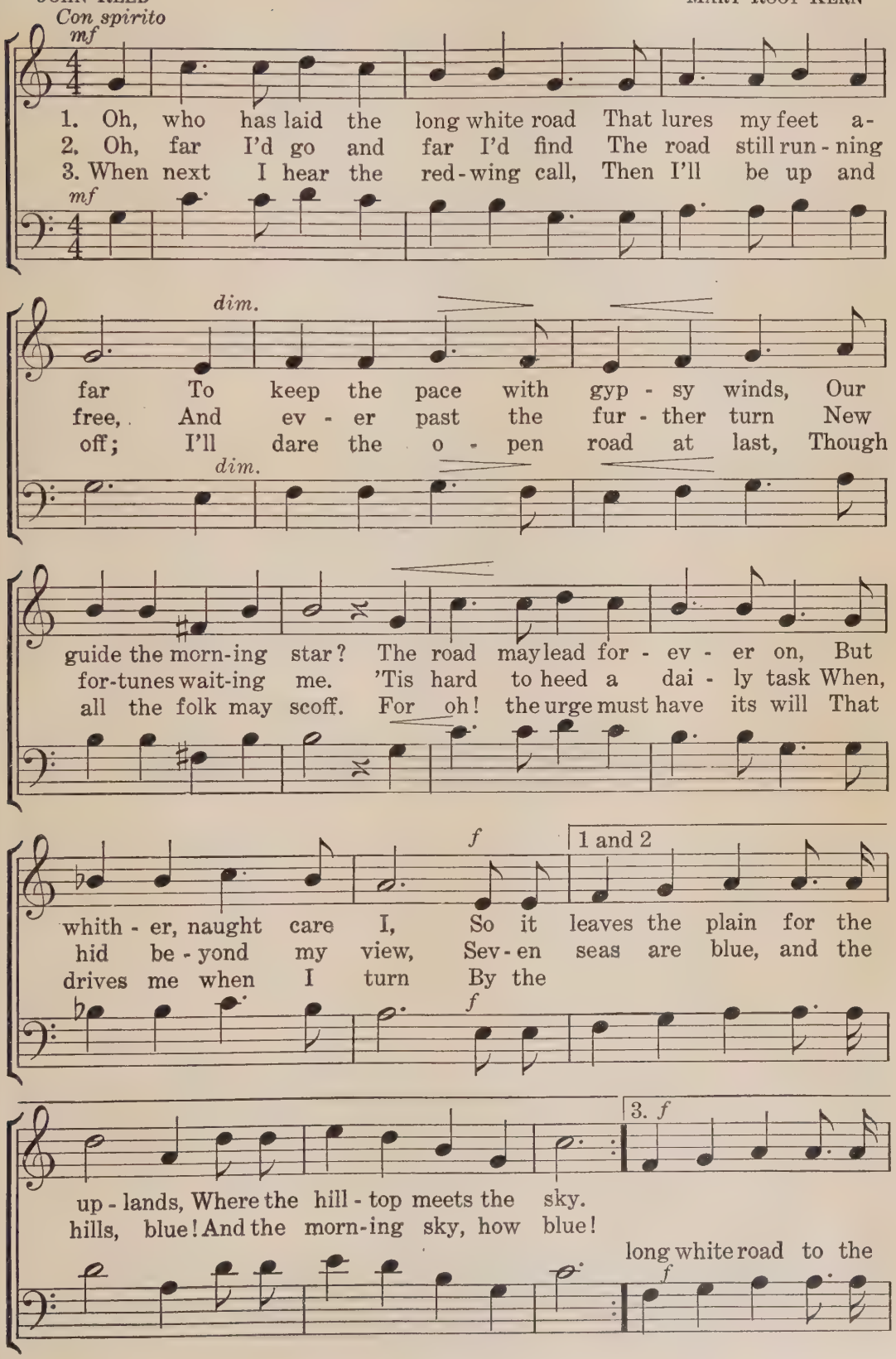
Beethoven

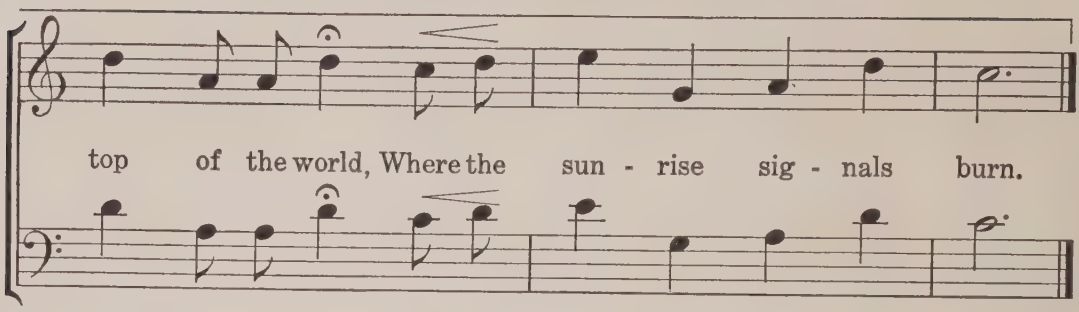
Mozart



Handel

Grieg

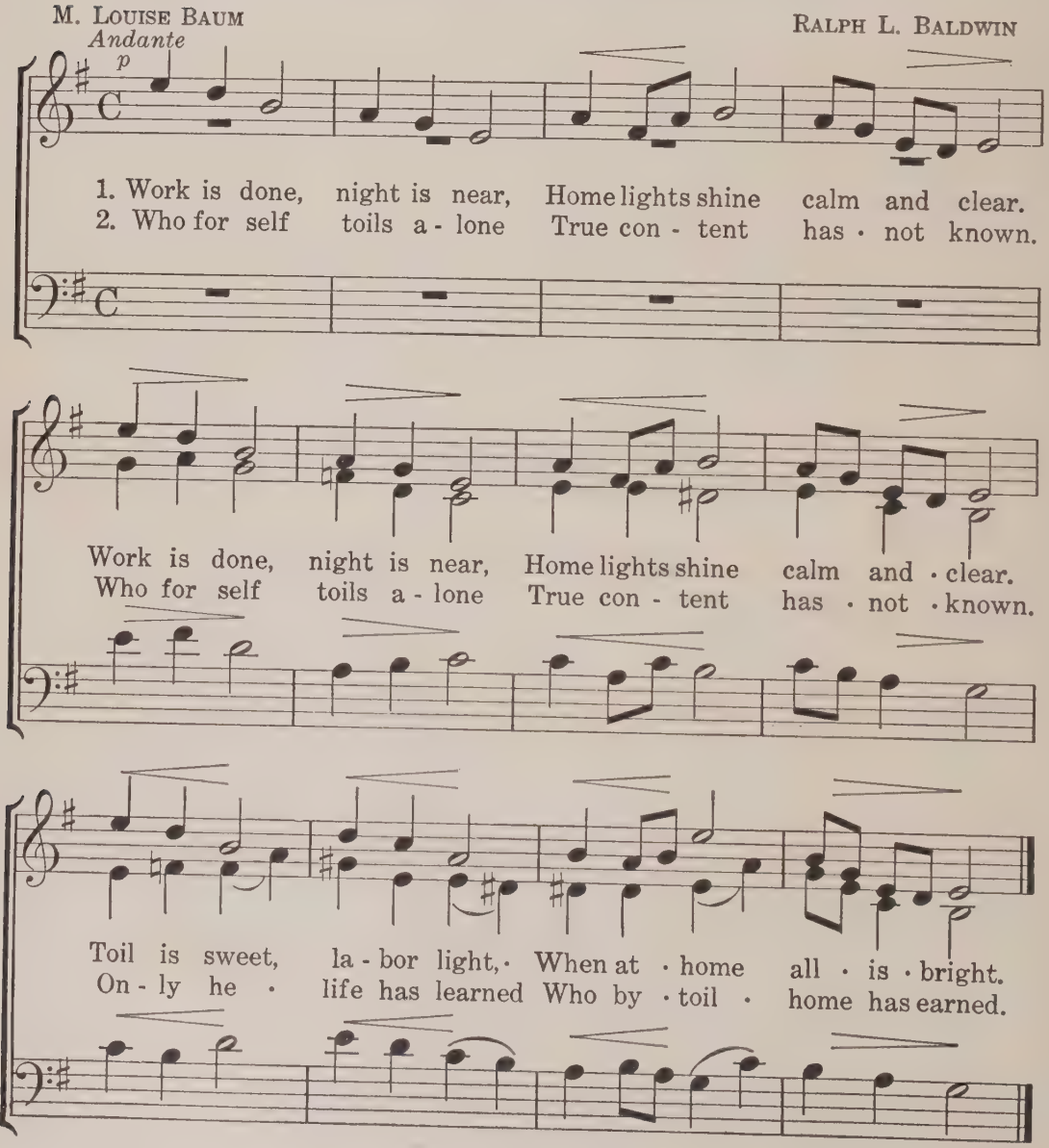
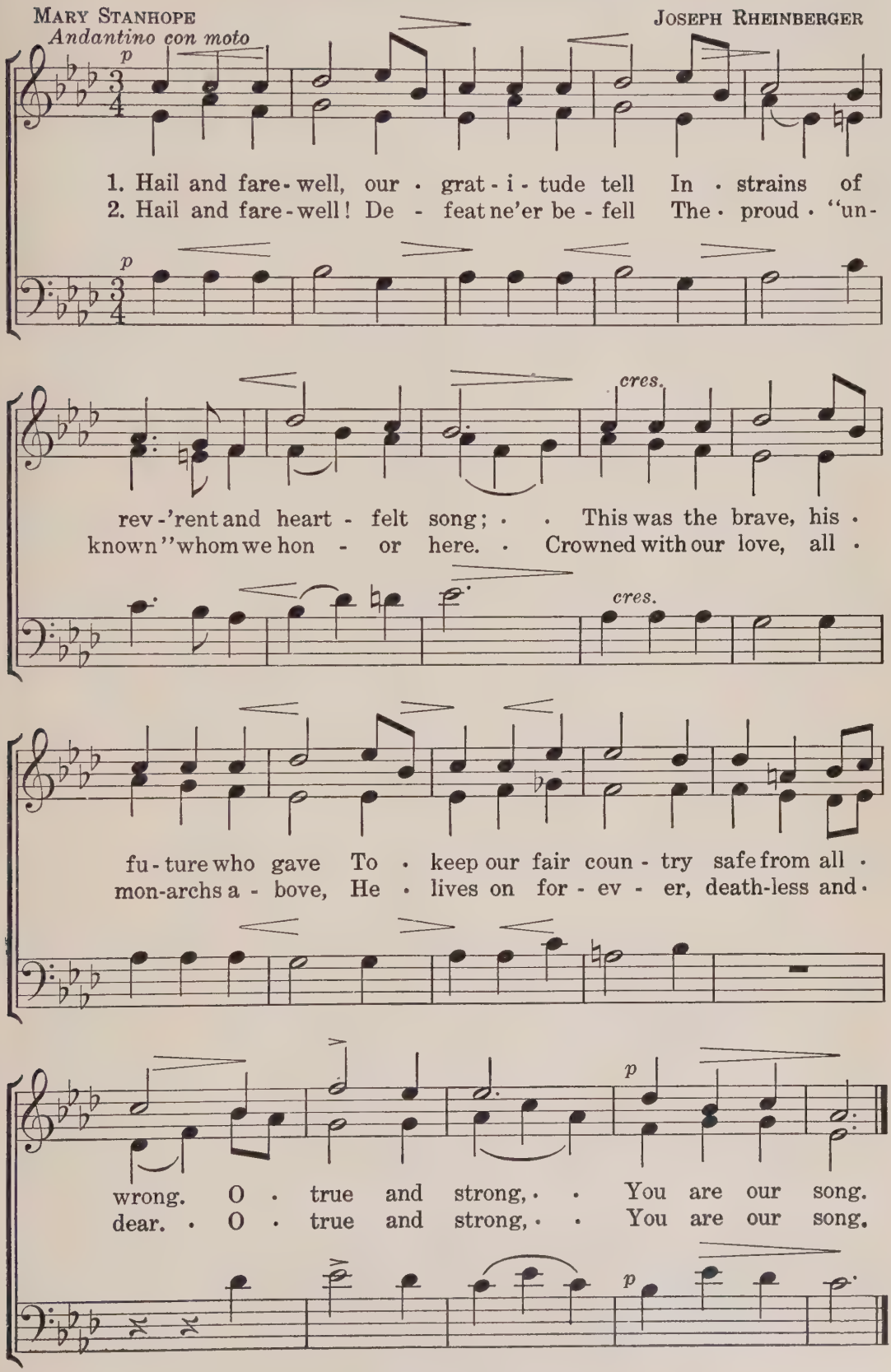
JOHN REED MARY ROOT KERN

Con spirito
mf
1. Oh, who has laid the long white road That lures my feet a-
2. Oh, far I'd go and far I'd find The road still run-ning
3. When next I hear the red-wing call, Then I'll be up and
dim.
far To keep the pace with gyp-sy winds, Our
free, And ev-er past the fur-ther turn New
off; I'll dare the o-pen road at last, Though
guide the morn-ing star? The road may lead for-ev-er on, But
for-tunes wait-ing me. 'Tis hard to heed a dai-ly task When,
all the folk may scoff. For oh! the urge must have its will That
f
1 and 2
whith-er, naught care I, So it leaves the plain for the
hid be-yond my view, Sev-en seas are blue, and the
drives me when I turn By the
3. f
up-lands, Where the hill-top meets the sky.
hills, blue! And the morn-ing sky, how blue!
long white road to the



FOLK EXPRESSION: WORK IS DONE

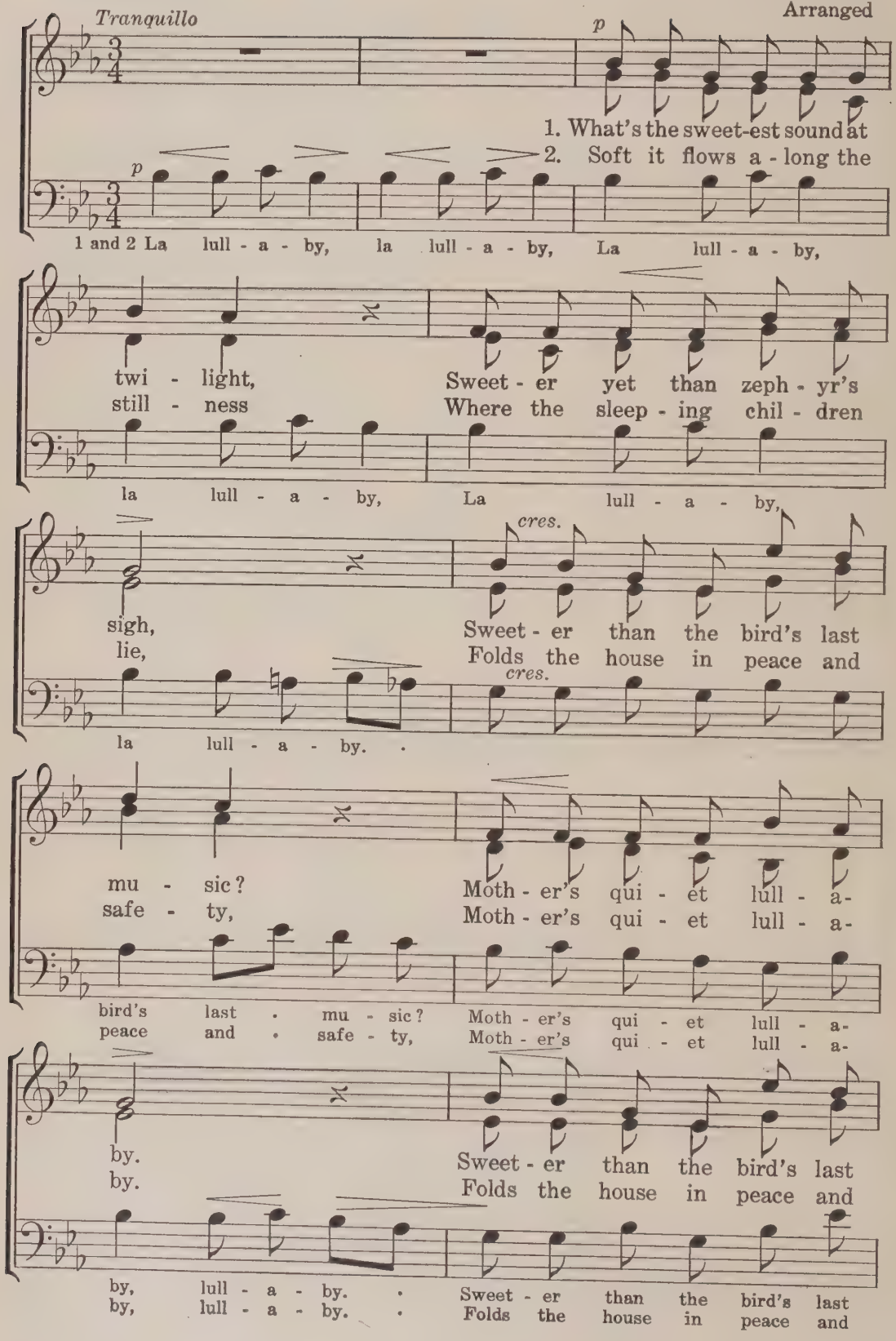
M. LOUISE BAUM

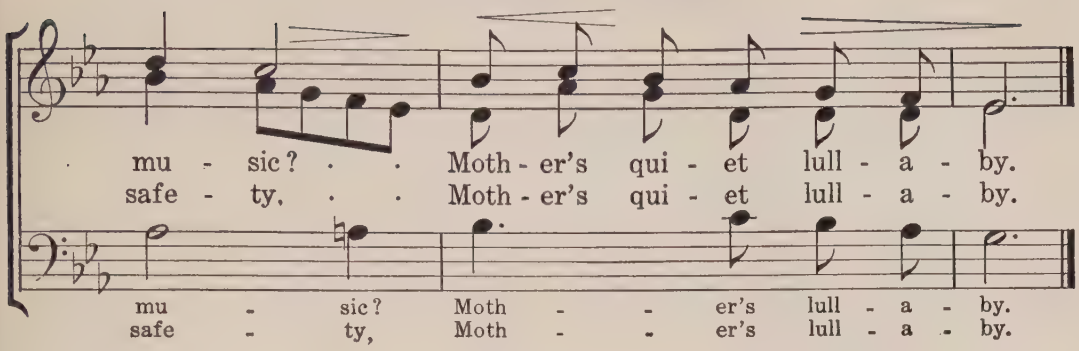
RALPH L. BALDWIN


Andante
p
1. Work is done, night is near, Home lights shine calm and clear.
2. Who for self toils a - lone True con - tent has · not known.
Work is done, night is near, Home lights shine calm and · clear.
Who for self toils a - lone True con - tent has · not · known.
Toil is sweet, la - bor light, · When at · home all · is · bright.
On - ly he · life has learned Who by · toil · home has earned.

MARY STANHOPE
JOSEPH RHEINBERGER
Andantino con moto
p
1. Hail and fare-well, our · grat-i-tude tell In · strains of
2. Hail and fare-well! De - feat ne'er be - fell The · proud · "un-
p
cres.
rev-'rent and heart - felt song; · · This was the brave, his ·
known" whom we hon - or here. · Crowned with our love, all ·
cres.
fu-ture who gave To · keep our fair coun-try safe from all ·
mon-archs a - bove, He · lives on for-ev-er, death-less and ·
p
wrong. O · true and strong, · · You are our song.
dear. · O · true and strong, · · You are our song.
p

LULLABY

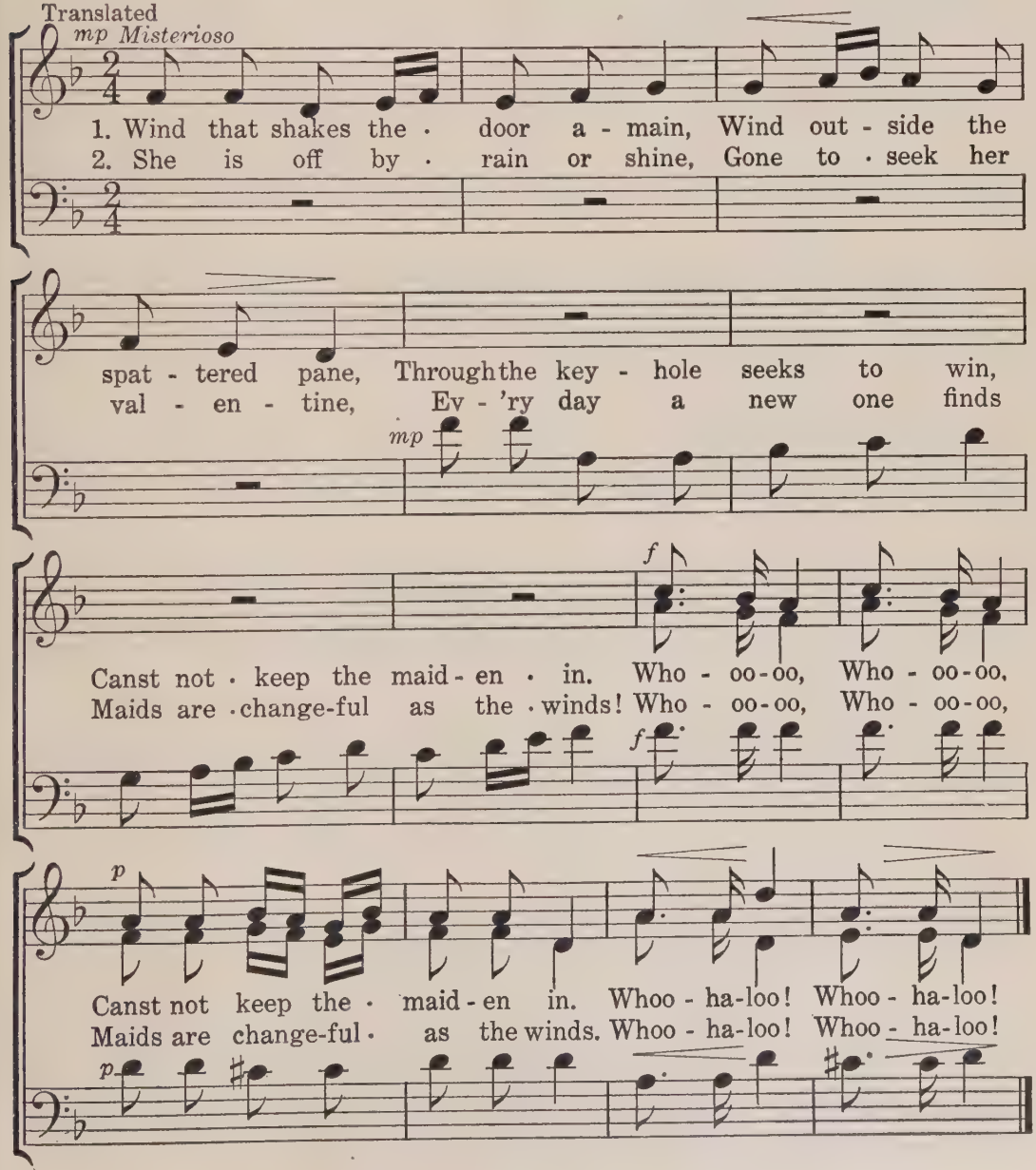
LOUISE STICKNEY

F. BIANCHI
Arranged

Tranquillo
p
1. What's the sweet-est sound at
2. Soft it flows a - long the
1 and 2 La lull - a - by, la lull - a - by, La lull - a - by,
twi - light, Sweet - er yet than zeph - yr's
still - ness Where the sleep - ing chil - dren
la lull - a - by, La lull - a - by,
cres.
sigh, Sweet - er than the bird's last
lie, Folds the house in peace and
la lull - a - by.
mu - sic? Moth - er's qui - et lull - a-
safe - ty, Moth - er's qui - et lull - a-
bird's last . mu - sic? Moth - er's qui - et lull - a-
peace and . safe - ty, Moth - er's qui - et lull - a-
by. Sweet - er than the bird's last
by. Folds the house in peace and
by, lull - a - by. . Sweet - er than the bird's last
by, lull - a - by. . Folds the house in peace and

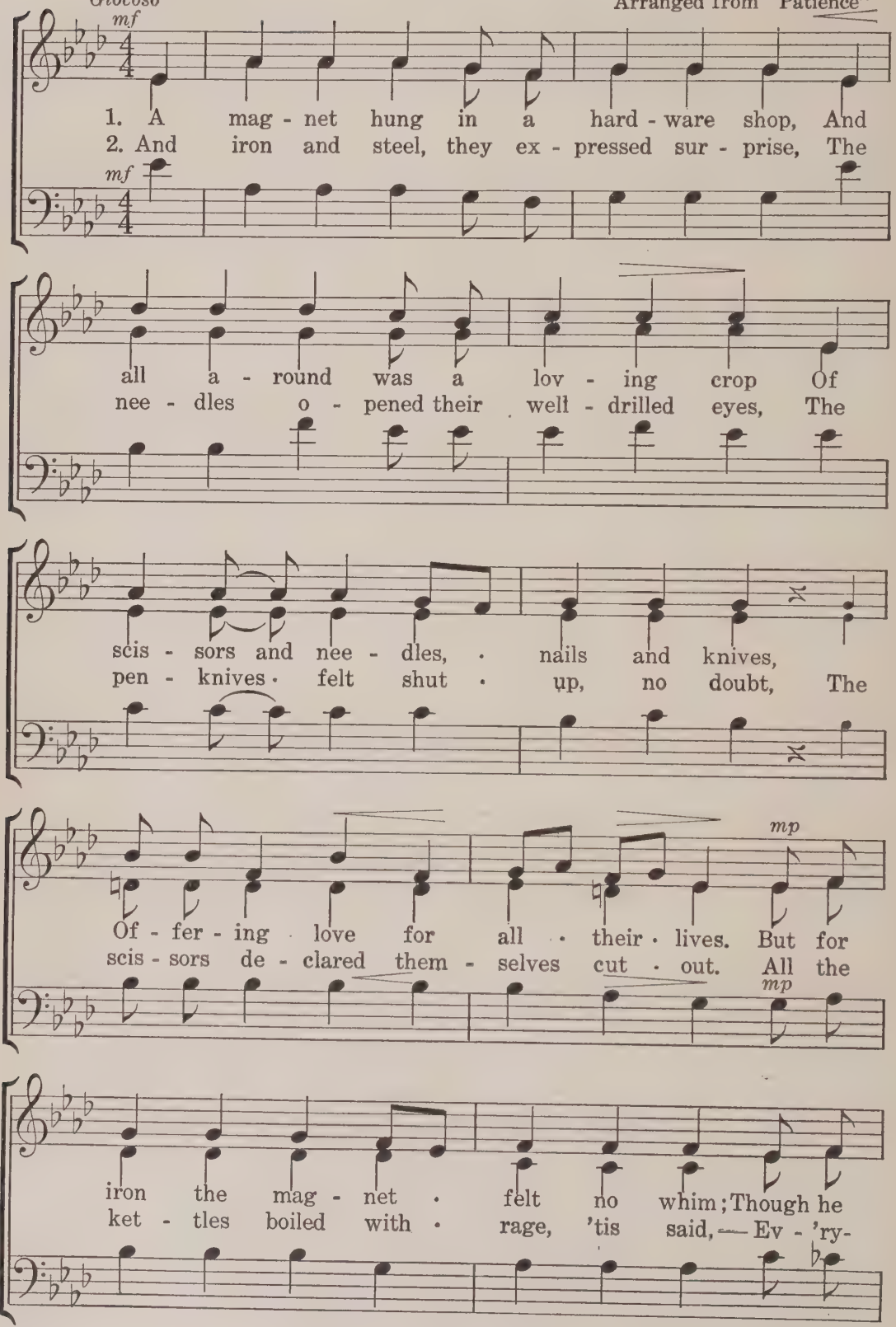
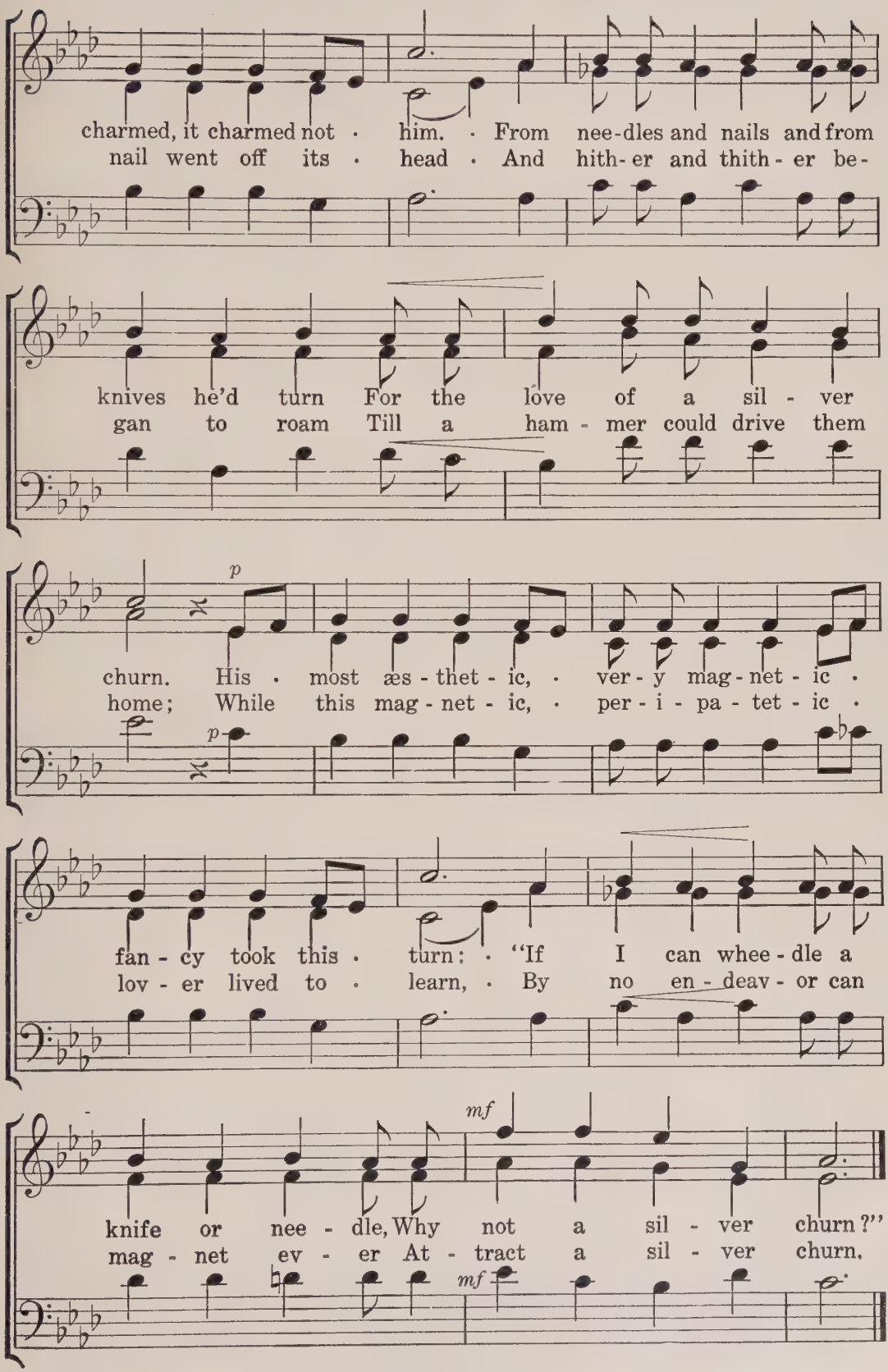


A WIND SONG

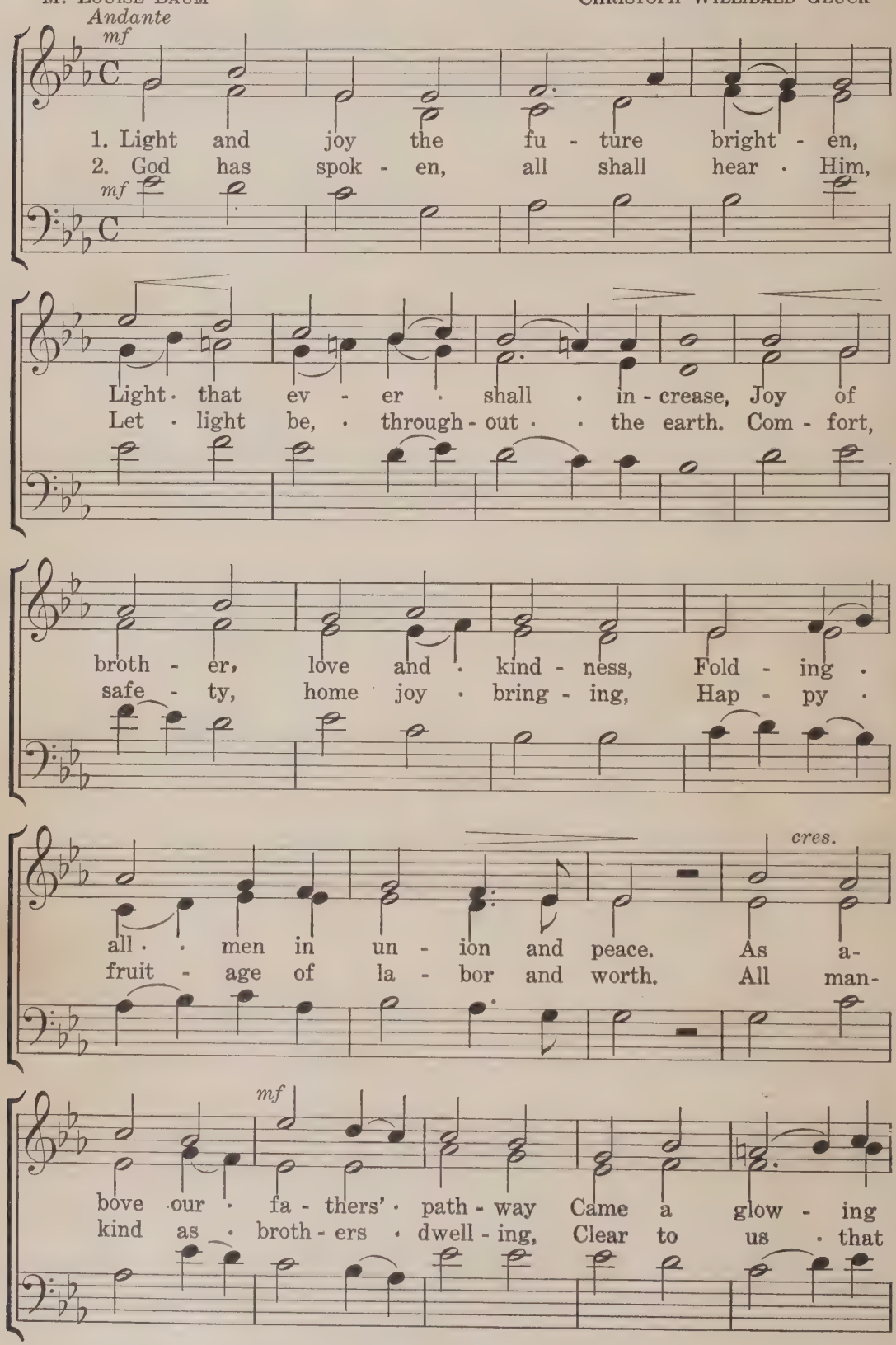
N. V. KOUKOLNIK
Translated

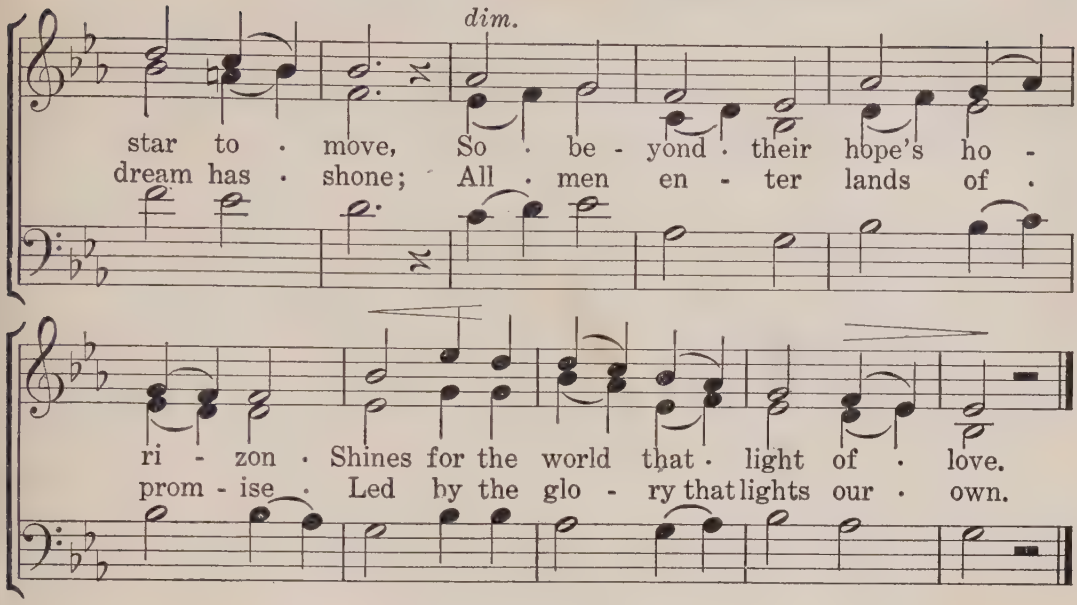
MICHAEL IVANOVITCH GLINKA

mp Misterioso
1. Wind that shakes the · door a - main, Wind out - side the
2. She is off by · rain or shine, Gone to · seek her
spat - tered pane, Through the key - hole seeks to win,
val - en - tine, Ev - 'ry day a new one finds
mp
f
Canst not · keep the maid - en · in. Who - oo - oo, Who - oo - oo,
Maids are · change-ful as the · winds! Who - oo - oo, Who - oo - oo,
f
p
Canst not keep the · maid - en in. Whoo - ha-loo! Whoo - ha-loo!
Maids are change-ful · as the winds. Whoo - ha-loo! Whoo - ha-loo!
p

W. S. GILBERT
Giocoso

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN
Arranged from "Patience"

mf
1. A mag - net hung in a hard - ware shop, And
2. And iron and steel, they ex - pressed sur - prise, The
mf
all a - round was a lov - ing crop Of
nee - dles o - pened their well - drilled eyes, The
scis - sors and nee - dles, nails and knives,
pen - knives felt shut up, no doubt, The
mp
Of - fer - ing love for all their lives. But for
scis - sors de - clared them - selves cut out. All the
mp
iron the mag - net felt no whim; Though he
ket - tles boiled with rage, 'tis said, — Ev - 'ry-

charmed, it charmed not · him. · From nee-dles and nails and from
nail went off its · head · And hith-er and thith-er be-
knives he'd turn For the love of a sil-ver
gan to roam Till a ham-mer could drive them
p
churn. His · most æs-thet-ic, · ver-y mag-net-ic ·
home; While this mag-net-ic, · per-i-pa-tet-ic ·
p
fan-cy took this · turn: · "If I can whee-dle a
lov-er lived to · learn, · By no en-deav-or can
mf
knife or nee-dle, Why not a sil-ver churn?"
mag-net ev-er At-tract a sil-ver churn.
mf

M. Louise Baum — Christoph Willibald Gluck

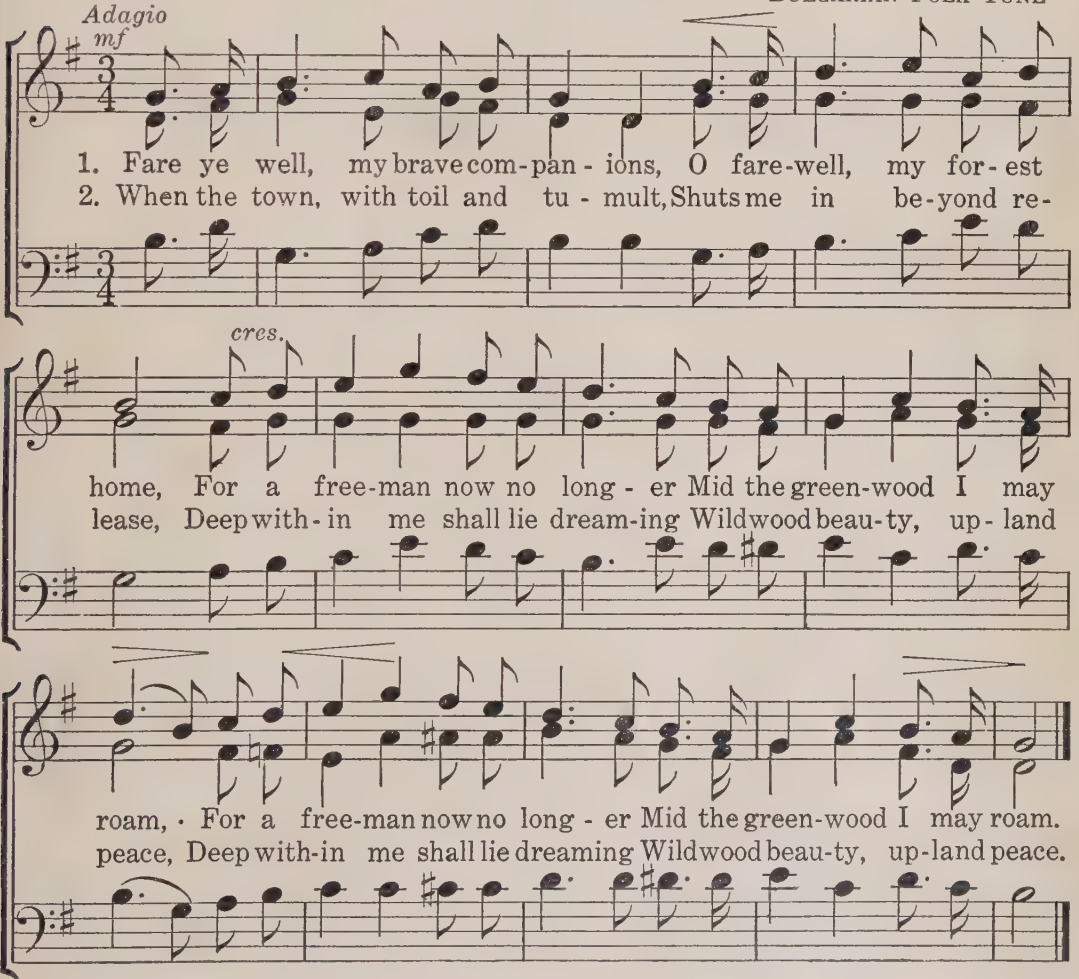
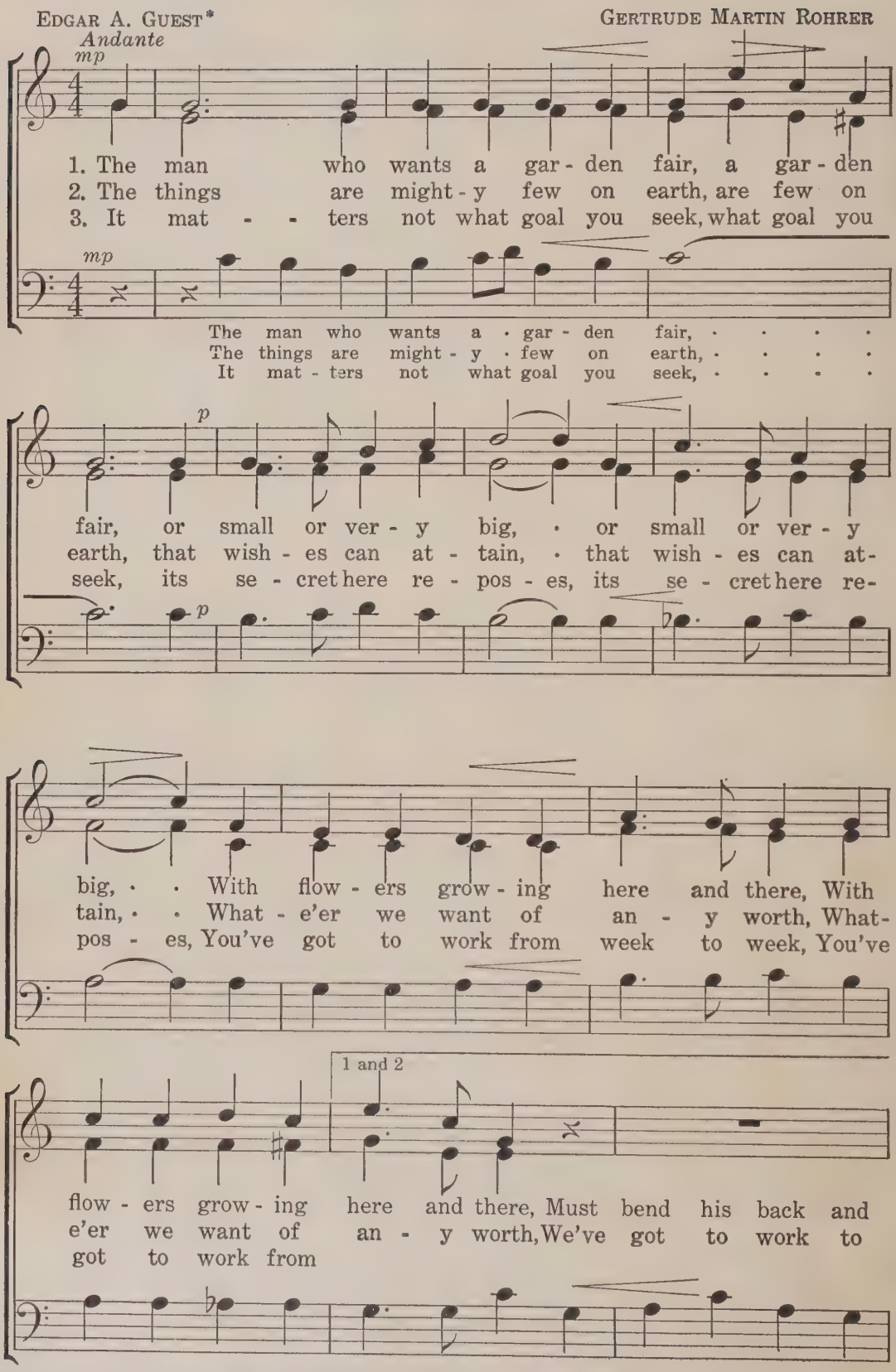

Andante
mf
1. Light and joy the fu - ture bright - en,
2. God has spok - en, all shall hear · Him,
mf
Light · that ev - er · shall · in - crease, Joy of
Let · light be, · through - out · · the earth. Com - fort,
broth - er, love and · kind - ness, Fold - ing ·
safe - ty, home joy · bring - ing, Hap - py ·
cres.
all · · men in un - ion and peace. As a-
fruit - age of la - bor and worth. All man-
mf
bove our · fa - thers' · path - way Came a glow - ing
kind as · broth - ers · dwell - ing, Clear to us · that


dim.
star to · move, So · be - yond · their hope's ho -
dream has · shone; All · men en - ter lands of ·
ri - zon · Shines for the world that · light of · love.
prom - ise · Led by the glo - ry that lights our · own.

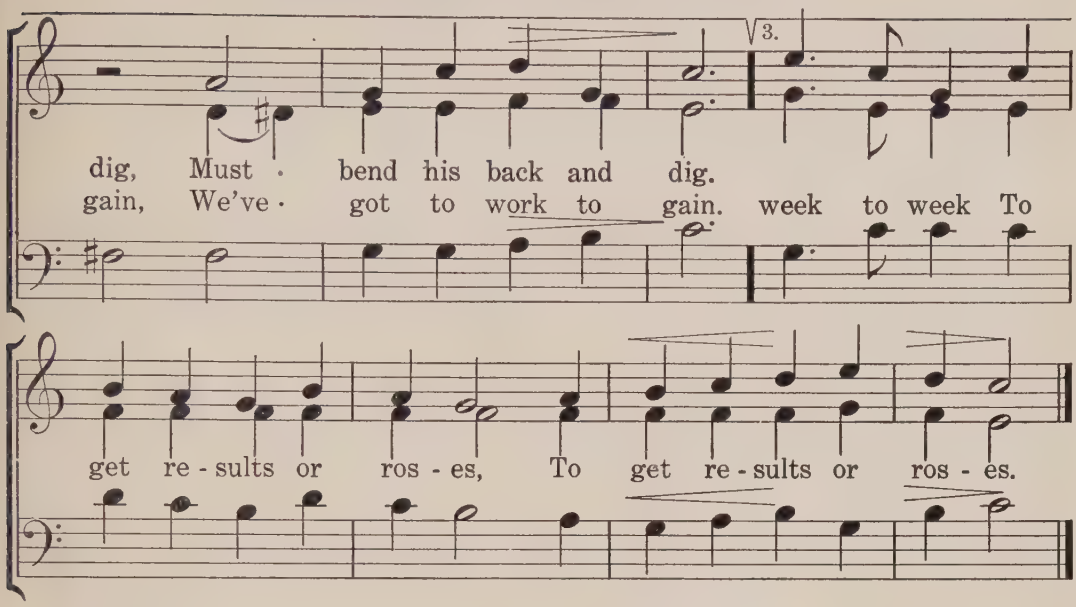
THE FORESTER

JOHN REED

BULGARIAN FOLK TUNE

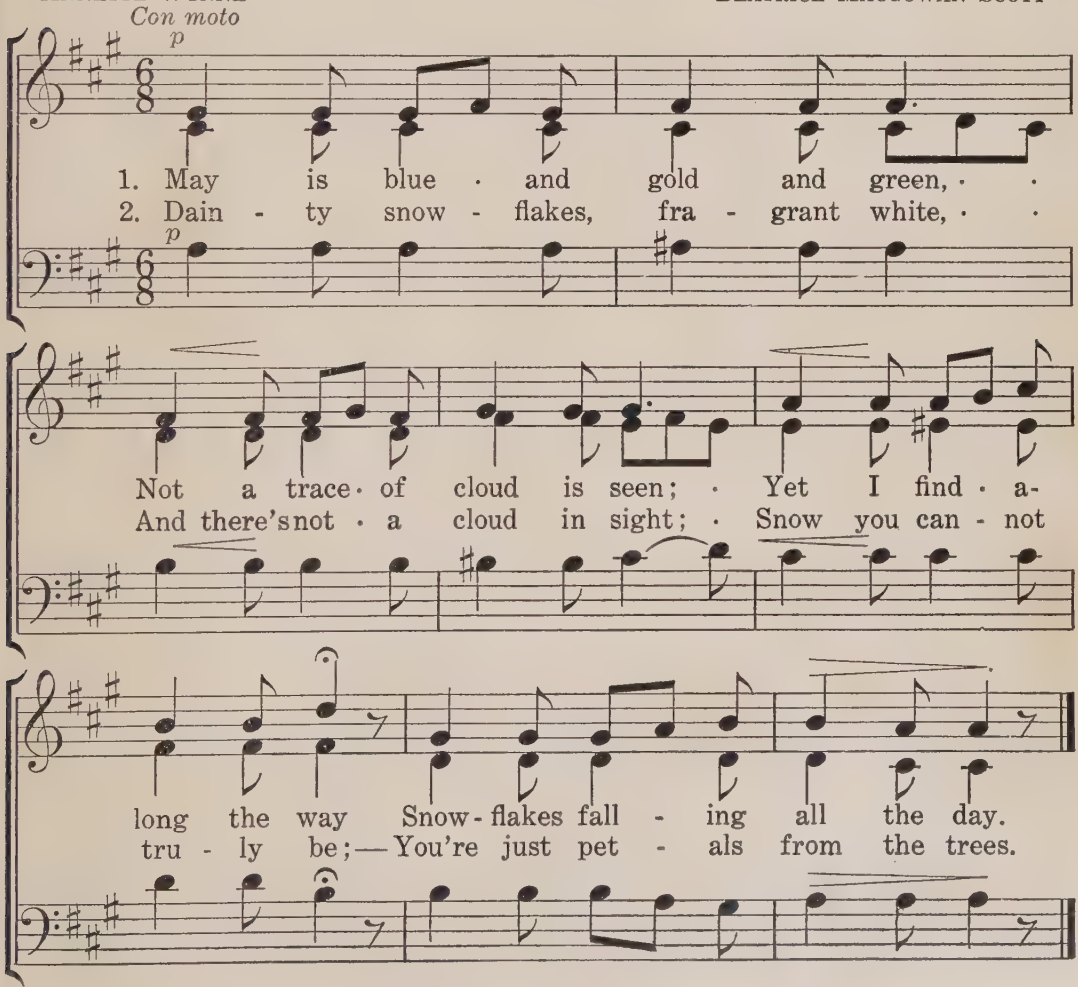

Adagio
mf
1. Fare ye well, my brave com-pan - ions, O fare-well, my for - est
2. When the town, with toil and tu - mult, Shuts me in be-yond re-
cres.
home, For a free-man now no long - er Mid the green-wood I may
lease, Deep with - in me shall lie dream-ing Wild wood beau-ty, up - land
roam, · For a free-man now no long - er Mid the green-wood I may roam.
peace, Deep with-in me shall lie dreaming Wild wood beau-ty, up-land peace.

EDGAR A. GUEST*
GERTRUDE MARTIN ROHRER
Andante
mp
1. The man who wants a gar - den fair, a gar - den
2. The things are might - y few on earth, are few on
3. It mat - - ters not what goal you seek, what goal you
mp
The man who wants a · gar - den fair, · · · ·
The things are might - y · few on earth, · · · ·
It mat - ters not what goal you seek, · · · ·
p
fair, or small or ver - y big, · or small or ver - y
earth, that wish - es can at - tain, · that wish - es can at-
seek, its se - cret here re - pos - es, its se - cret here re-
p
big, · · With flow - ers grow - ing here and there, With
tain, · · What - e'er we want of an - y worth, What-
pos - es, You've got to work from week to week, You've
1 and 2
flow - ers grow - ing here and there, Must bend his back and
e'er we want of an - y worth, We've got to work to
got to work from

* From "A Heap O' Livin" by Edgar Guest, copyrighted 1916. Used by permission of The Reilly and Lee Company, Publishers.



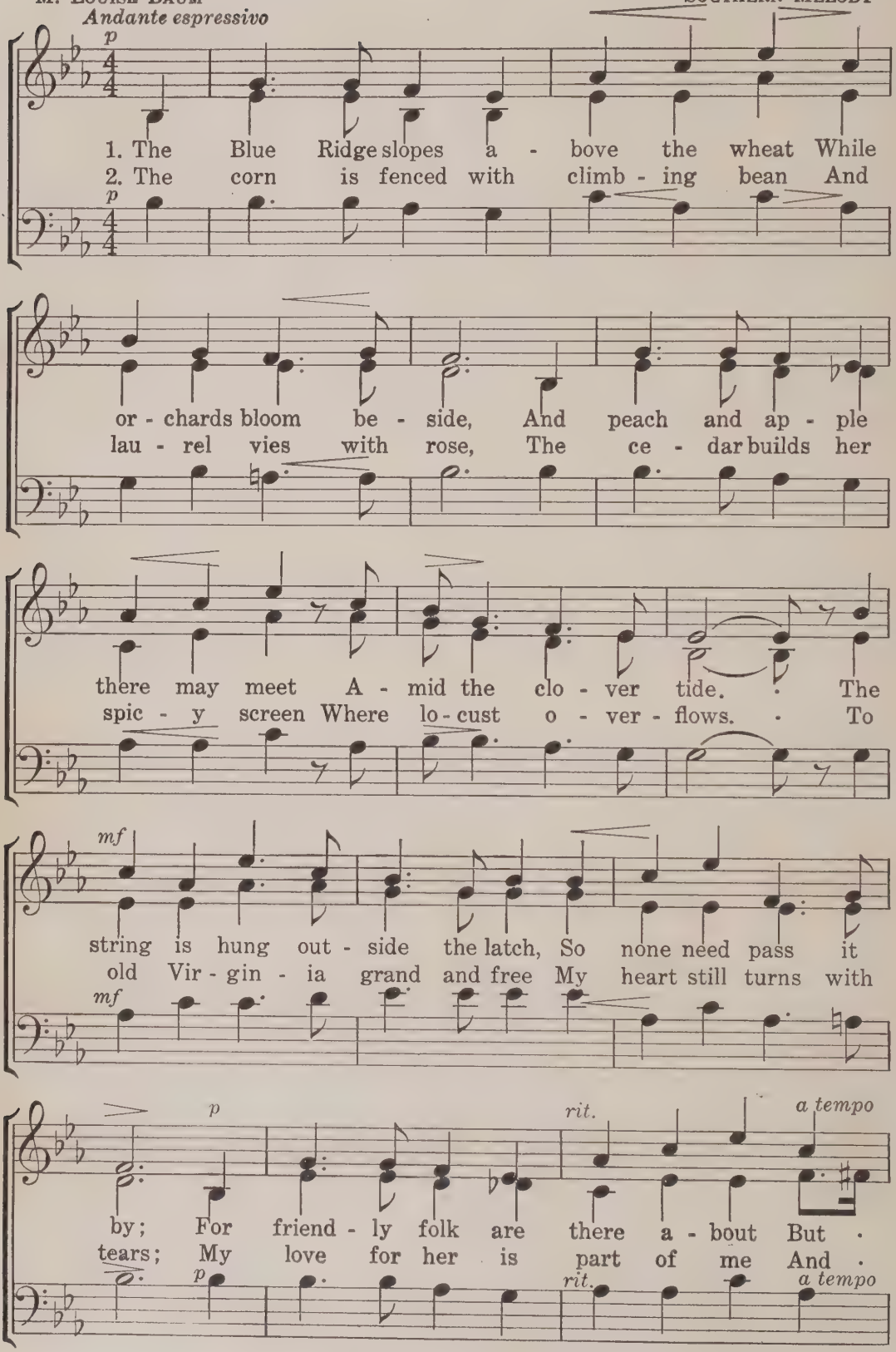
MAY SNOW

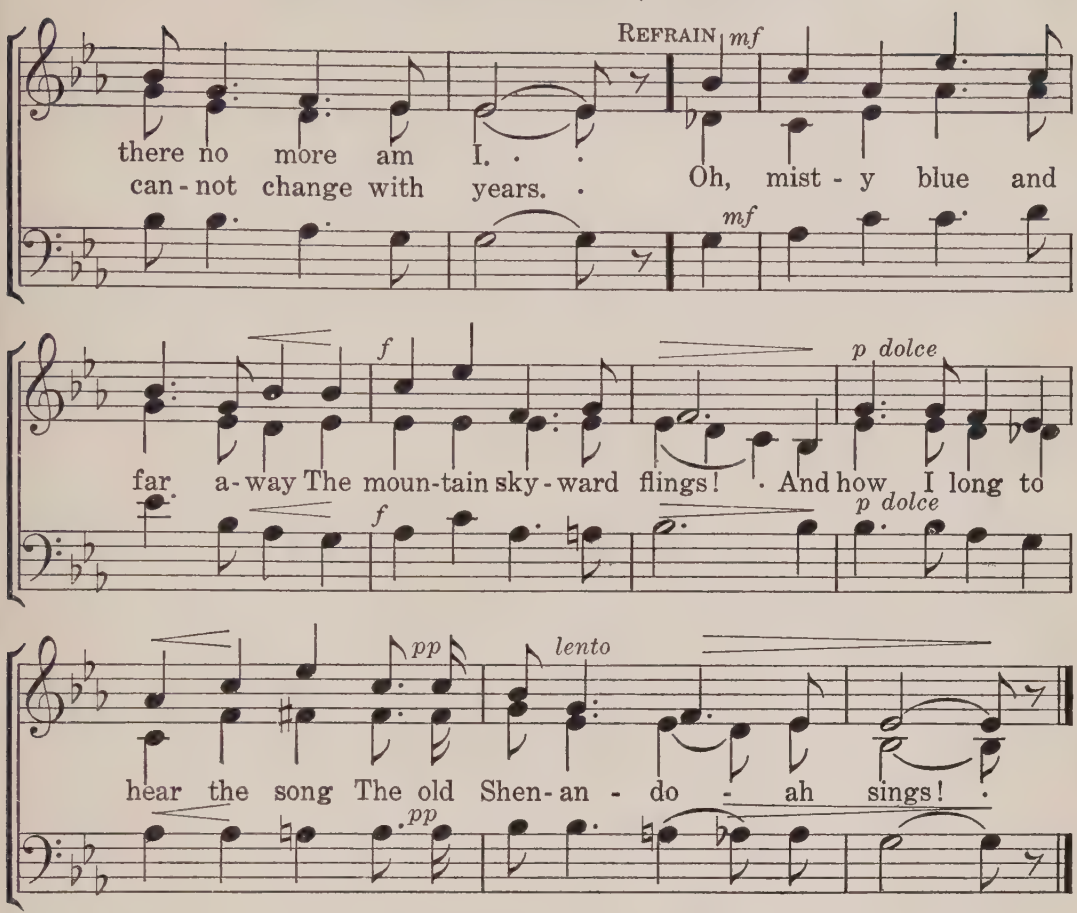
ANNETTE WYNNE BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT


Con moto
p
1. May is blue · and gold and green, · ·
2. Dain-ty snow-flakes, fra-grant white, · ·
p
Not a trace · of cloud is seen; · Yet I find · a-
And there's not · a cloud in sight; · Snow you can-not
long the way Snow-flakes fall-ing all the day.
tru-ly be;—You're just pet-als from the trees.

M. Louise Baum

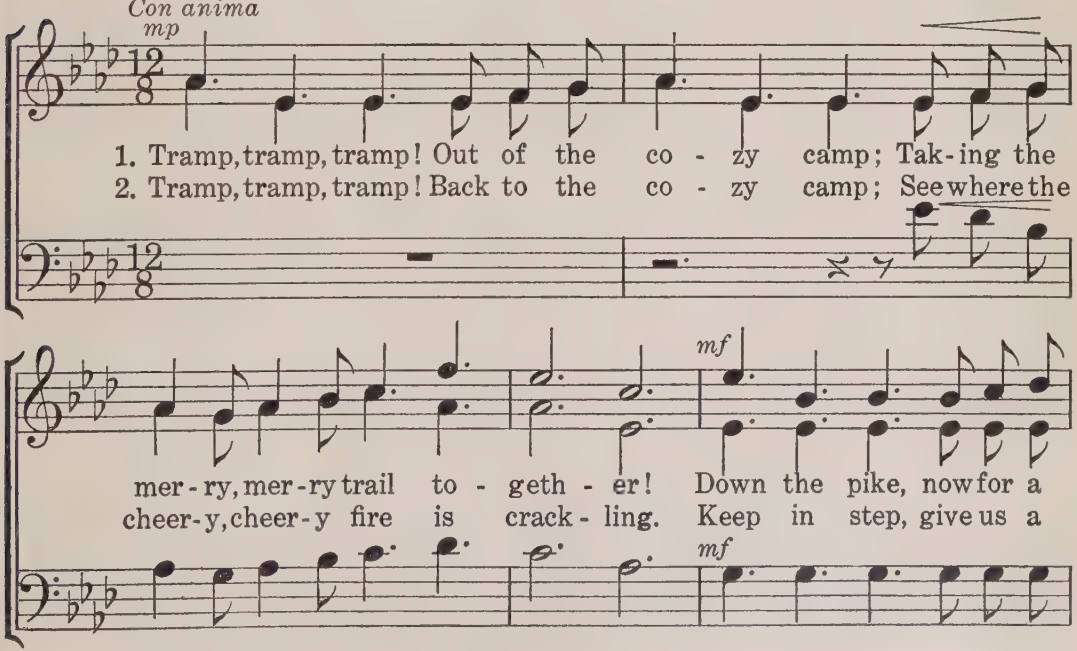
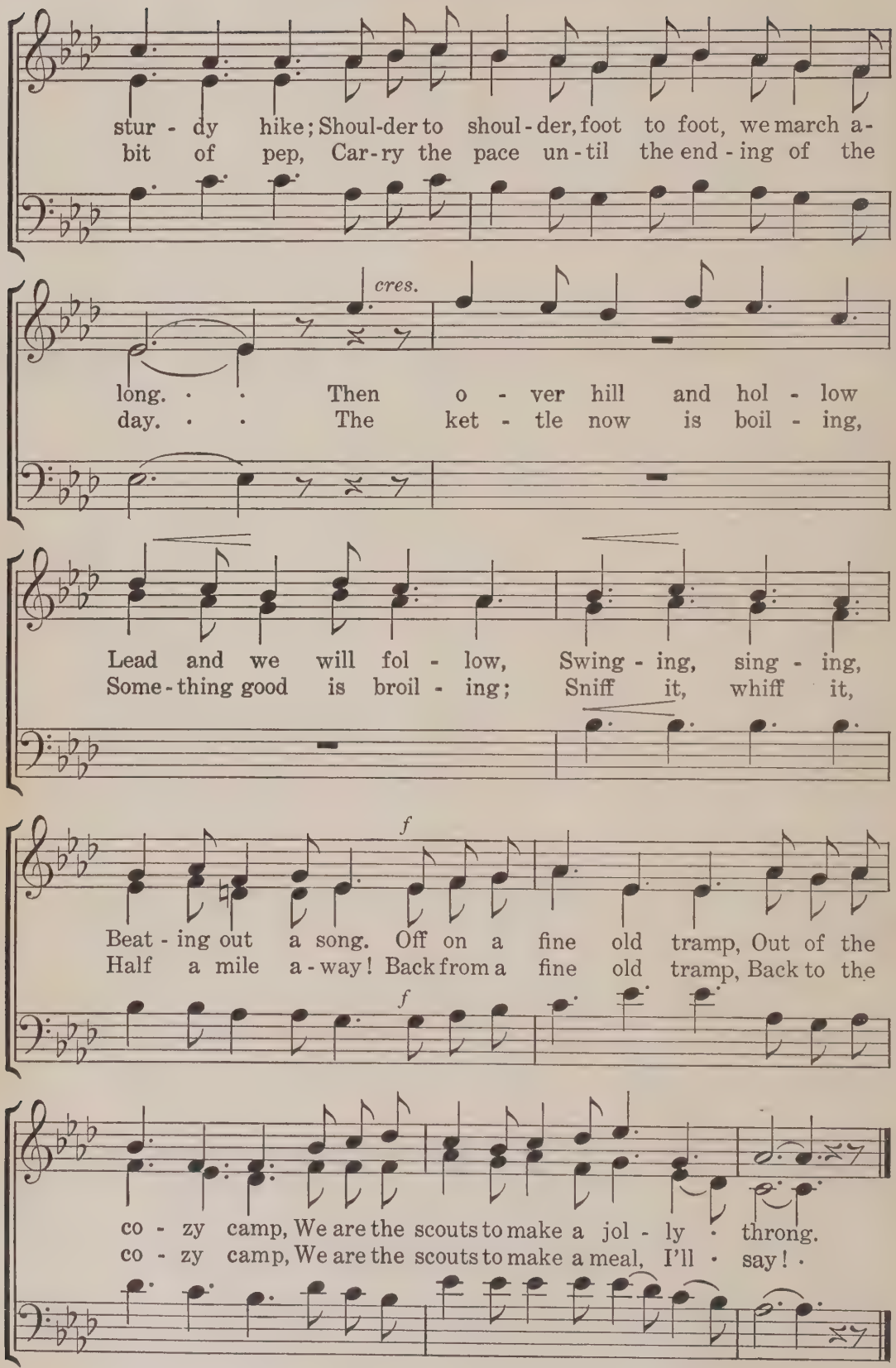
Southern Melody

Andante espressivo

p
1. The Blue Ridge slopes a - bove the wheat While
2. The corn is fenced with climb - ing bean And
or - chards bloom be - side, And peach and ap - ple
lau - rel vies with rose, The ce - dar builds her
there may meet A - mid the clo - ver tide. The
spic - y screen Where lo - cust o - ver - flows. To
mf
string is hung out - side the latch, So none need pass it
old Vir - gin - ia grand and free My heart still turns with
p
rit.
a tempo
by; For friend - ly folk are there a - bout But
tears; My love for her is part of me And

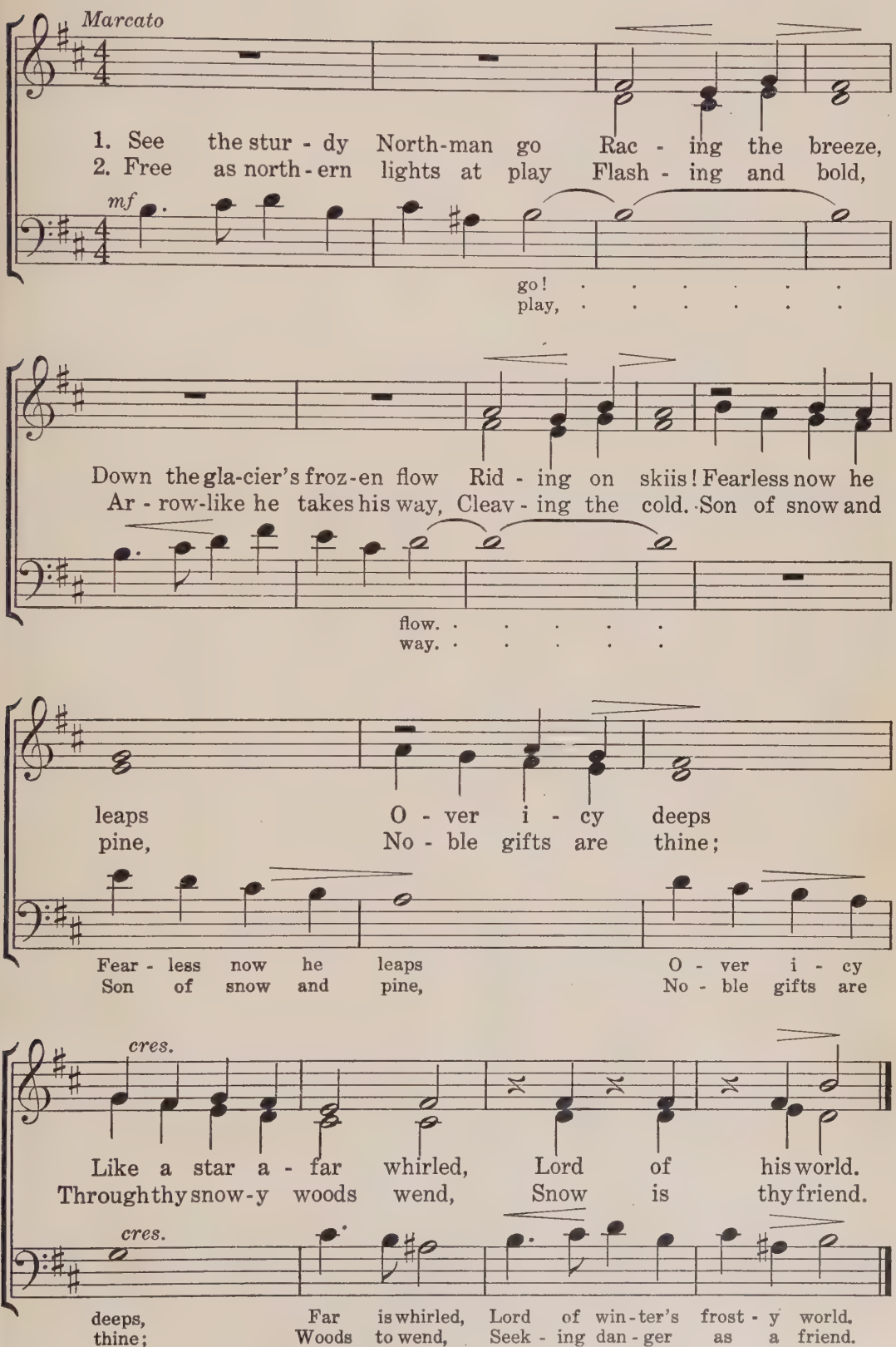

REFRAIN
mf
there no more am I. .
can - not change with years. .
Oh, mist - y blue and
f
p dolce
far a - way The moun-tain sky - ward flings! . And how I long to
pp
lento
hear the song The old Shen-an - do - ah sings! .

THE HIKE

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN A. C. HORSFORD

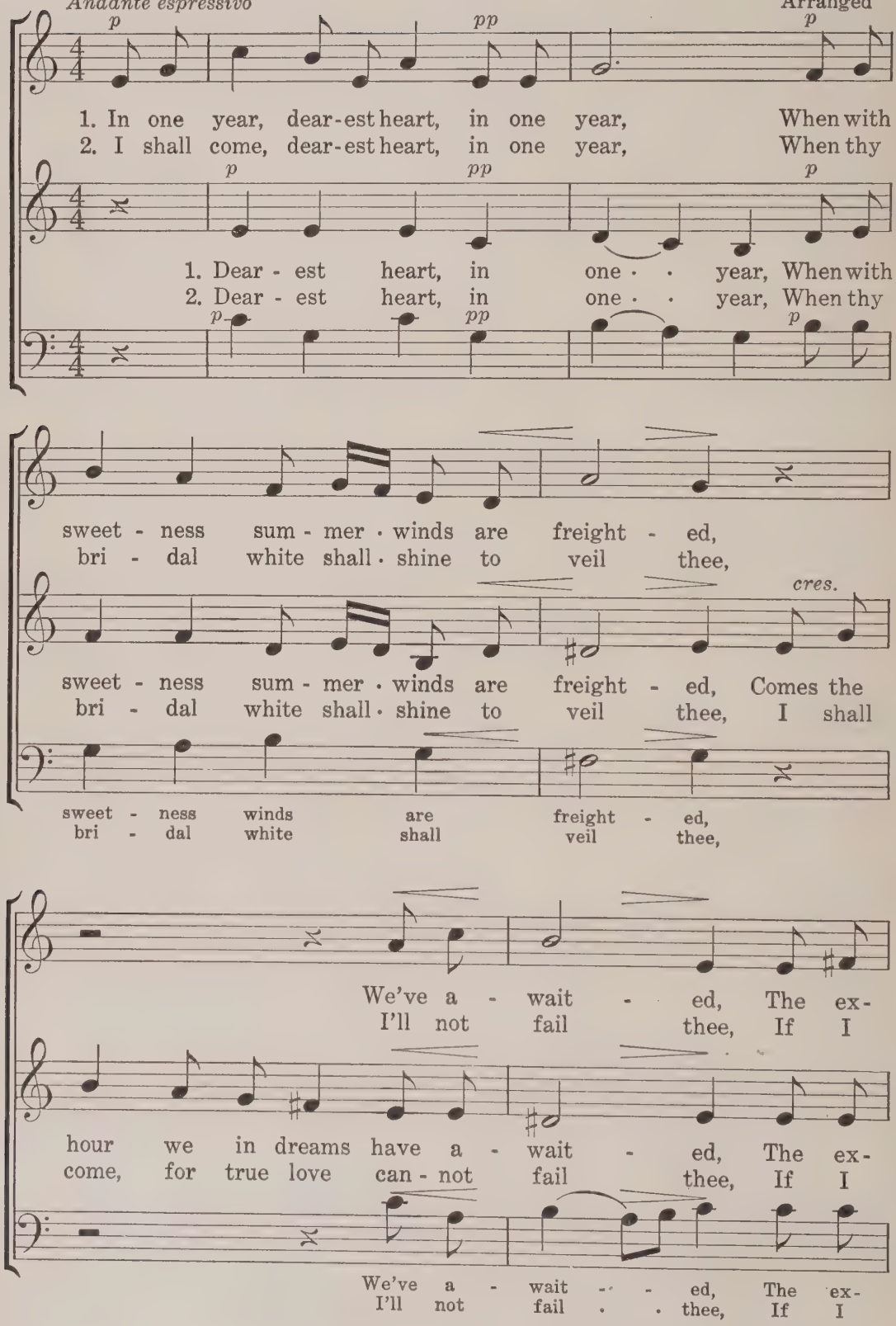
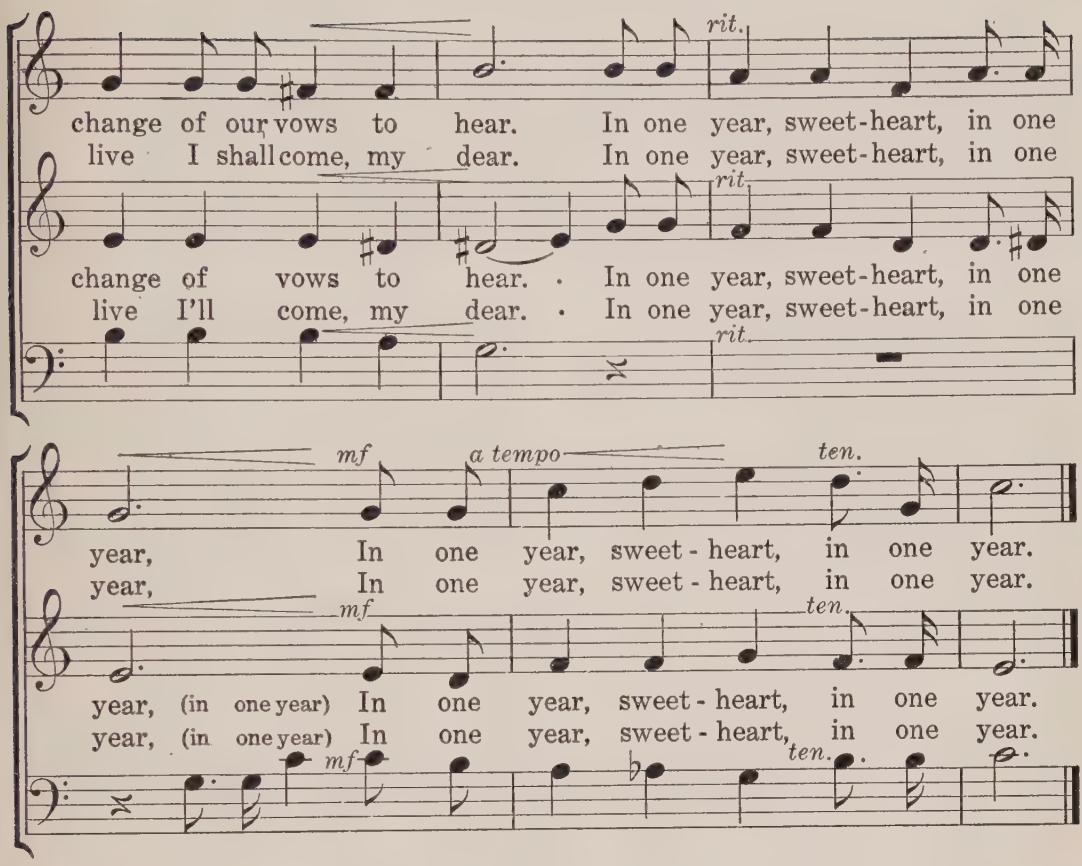

Con anima
mp
1. Tramp, tramp, tramp! Out of the co - zy camp; Tak-ing the
2. Tramp, tramp, tramp! Back to the co - zy camp; See where the
mf
mer-ry, mer-ry trail to - geth - er! Down the pike, now for a
cheer-y, cheer-y fire is crack - ling. Keep in step, give us a

stur - dy hike; Shoul-der to shoul - der, foot to foot, we march a-
bit of pep, Car-ry the pace un - til the end - ing of the
cres.
long. . . Then o - ver hill and hol - low
day. . . The ket - tle now is boil - ing,
Lead and we will fol - low, Swing - ing, sing - ing,
Some - thing good is broil - ing; Sniff it, whiff it,
f
Beat - ing out a song. Off on a fine old tramp, Out of the
Half a mile a - way! Back from a fine old tramp, Back to the
f
co - zy camp, We are the scouts to make a jol - ly throng.
co - zy camp, We are the scouts to make a meal, I'll say!

JOHN REED STANLEY AVERY

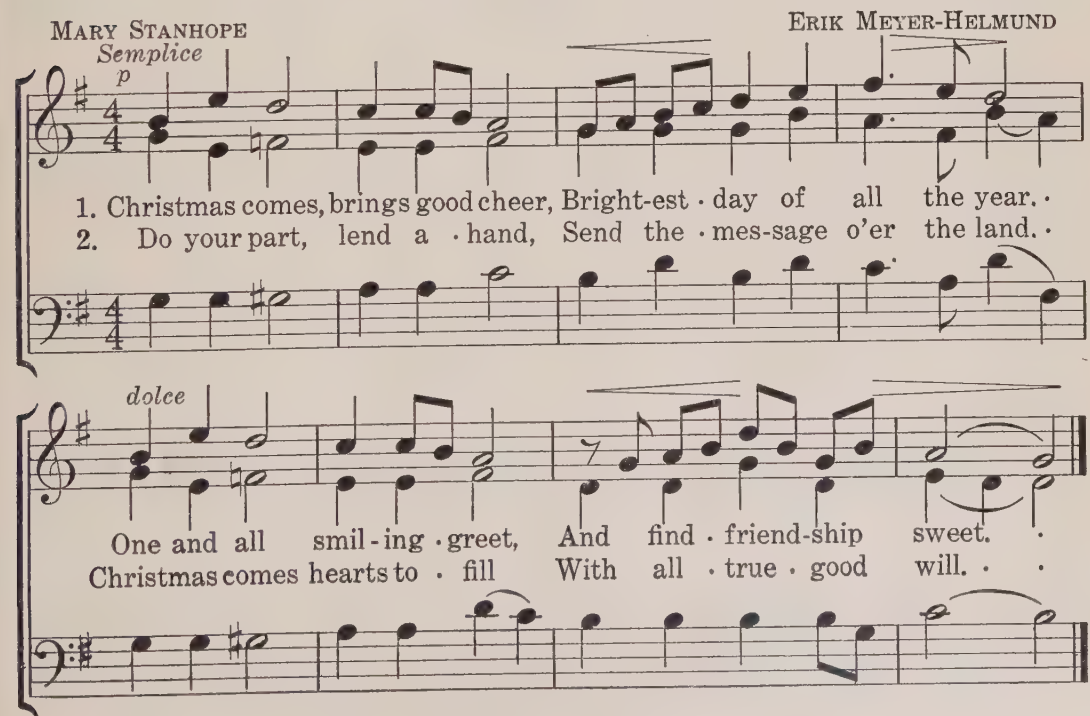
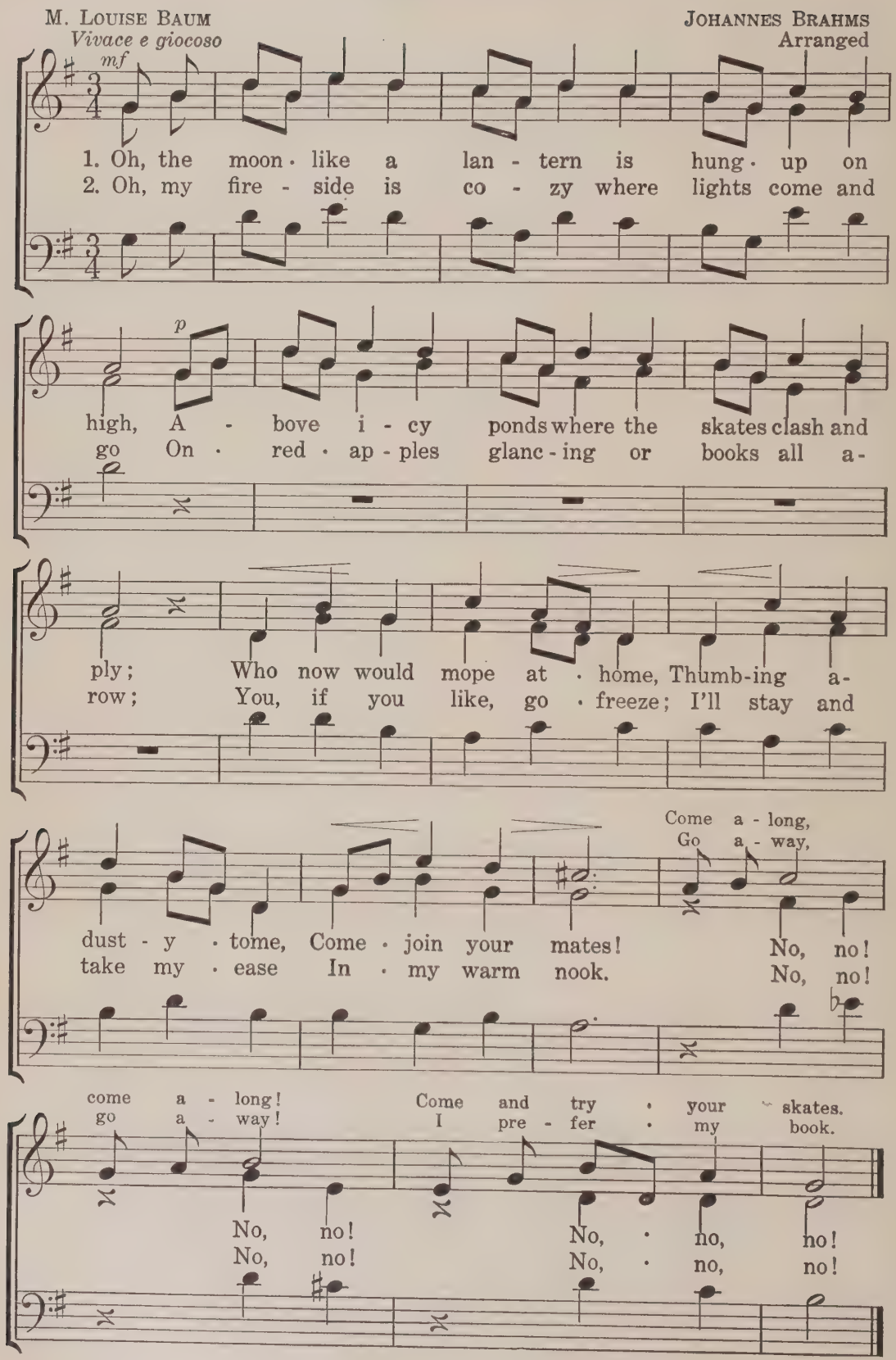

Marcato
1. See the stur - dy North-man go Rac - ing the breeze,
2. Free as north - ern lights at play Flash - ing and bold,
mf
go! . . . . . .
play, ...
Down the gla-cier's froz-en flow Rid - ing on skiis! Fearless now he
Ar - row-like he takes his way, Cleav - ing the cold. Son of snow and
flow. . . . . .
way. . . . . .
leaps O - ver i - cy deeps
pine, No - ble gifts are thine;
Fear - less now he leaps O - ver i - cy
Son of snow and pine, No - ble gifts are
cres.
Like a star a - far whirled, Lord of his world.
Through thy snow-y woods wend, Snow is thy friend.
cres.
deeps, Far is whirled, Lord of win-ter's frost - y world.
thine; Woods to wend, Seek - ing dan - ger as a friend.

From the German by
LOUISE STICKNEY

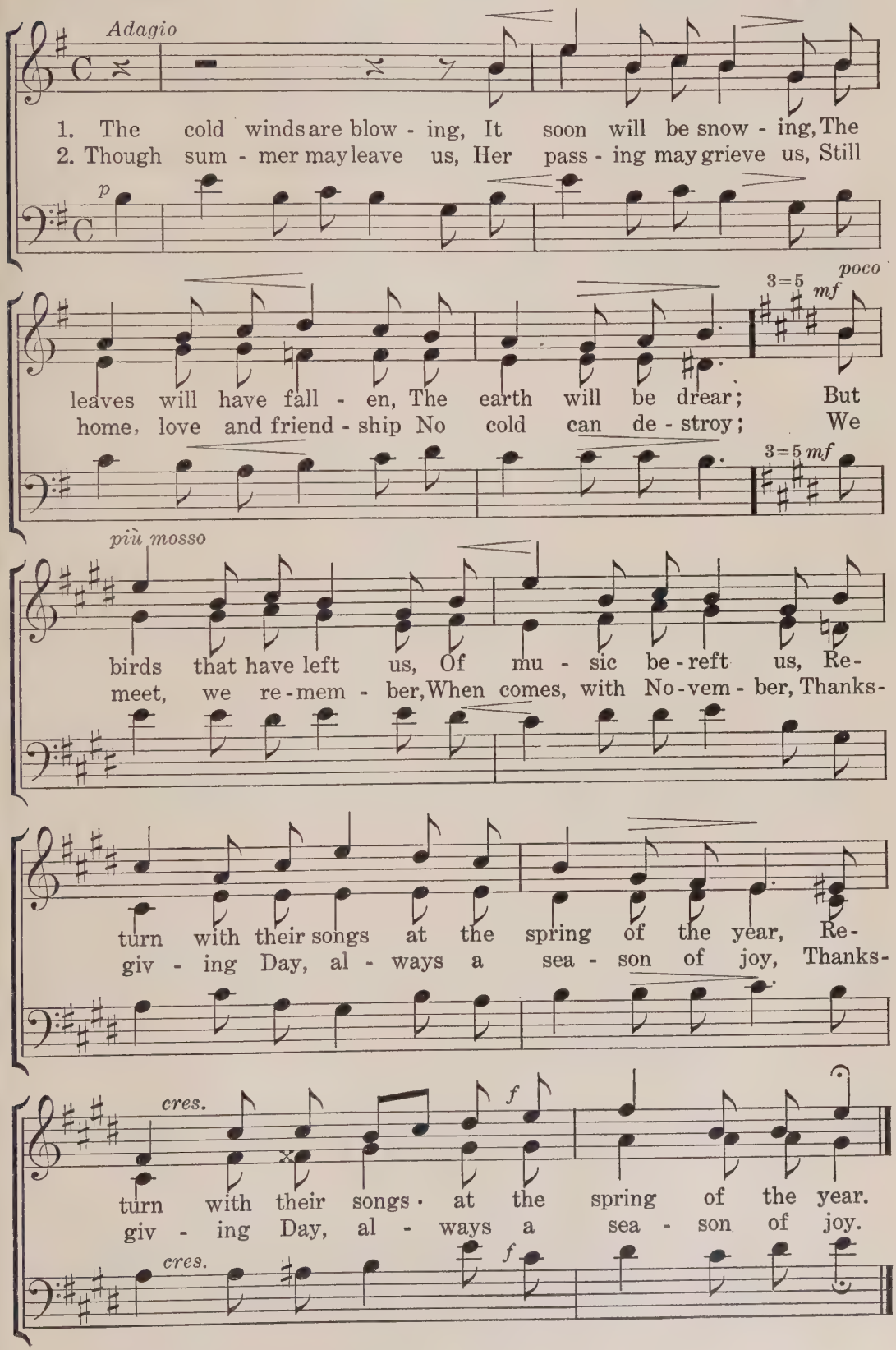
CARL BOHM
Arranged

Andante espressivo

p
pp
p
1. In one year, dear-est heart, in one year, When with
2. I shall come, dear-est heart, in one year, When thy
1. Dear - est heart, in one · · year, When with
2. Dear - est heart, in one · · year, When thy
sweet - ness sum - mer · winds are freight - ed,
bri - dal white shall · shine to veil thee,
cres.
sweet - ness sum - mer · winds are freight - ed, Comes the
bri - dal white shall · shine to veil thee, I shall
sweet - ness winds are freight - ed,
bri - dal white shall veil thee,
We've a - wait - ed, The ex-
I'll not fail thee, If I
hour we in dreams have a - wait - ed, The ex-
come, for true love can - not fail thee, If I
We've a - wait - ed, The ex-
I'll not fail · · thee, If I

rit.
change of our vows to hear. In one year, sweet-heart, in one
live I shall come, my dear. In one year, sweet-heart, in one
change of vows to hear. In one year, sweet-heart, in one
live I'll come, my dear. In one year, sweet-heart, in one
rit.
rit.
mf
a tempo
ten.
year, In one year, sweet-heart, in one year.
year, In one year, sweet-heart, in one year.
mf
ten.
year, (in one year) In one year, sweet-heart, in one year.
year, (in one year) In one year, sweet-heart, in one year.
mf
ten.

CHRISTMAS COMES

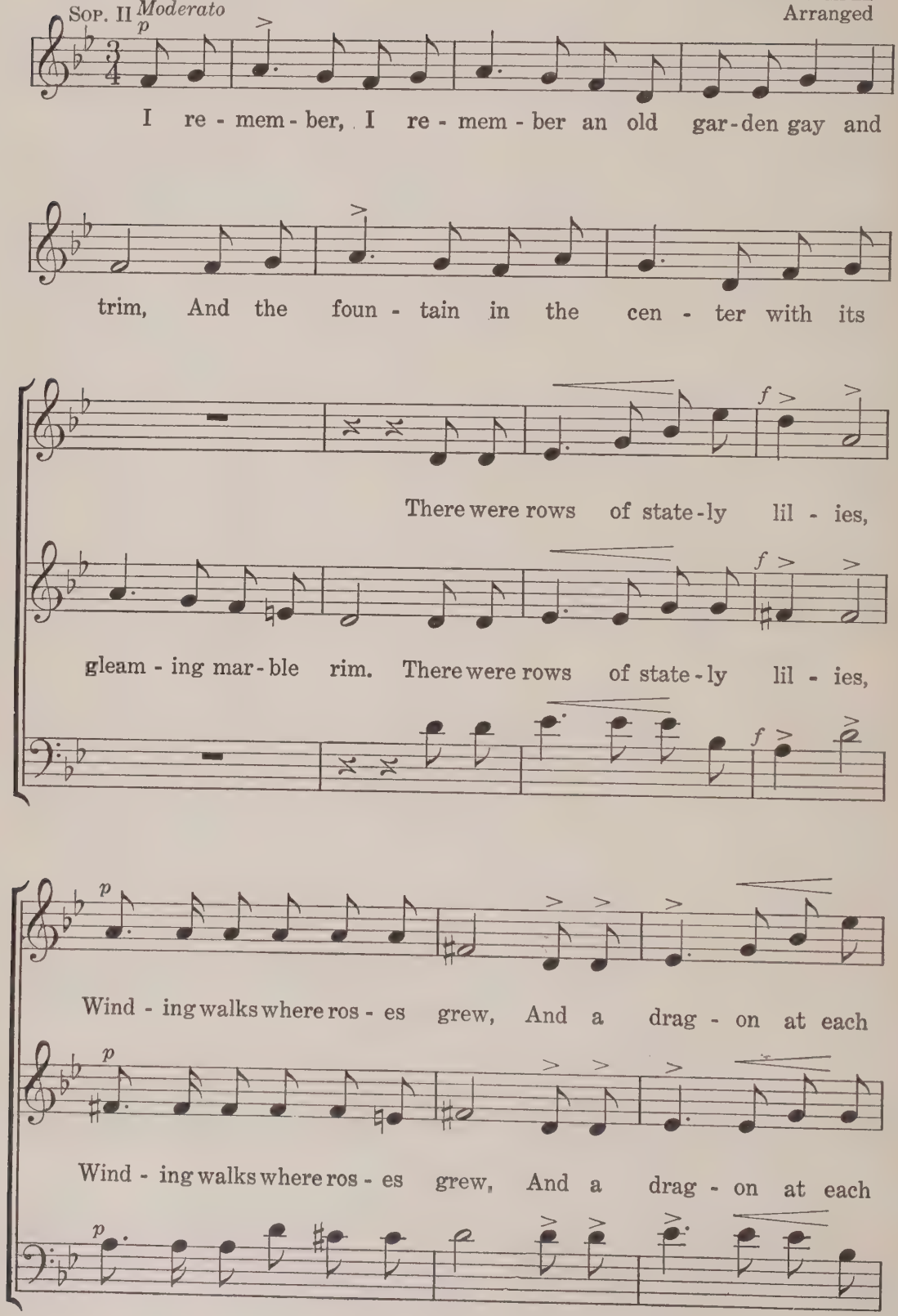
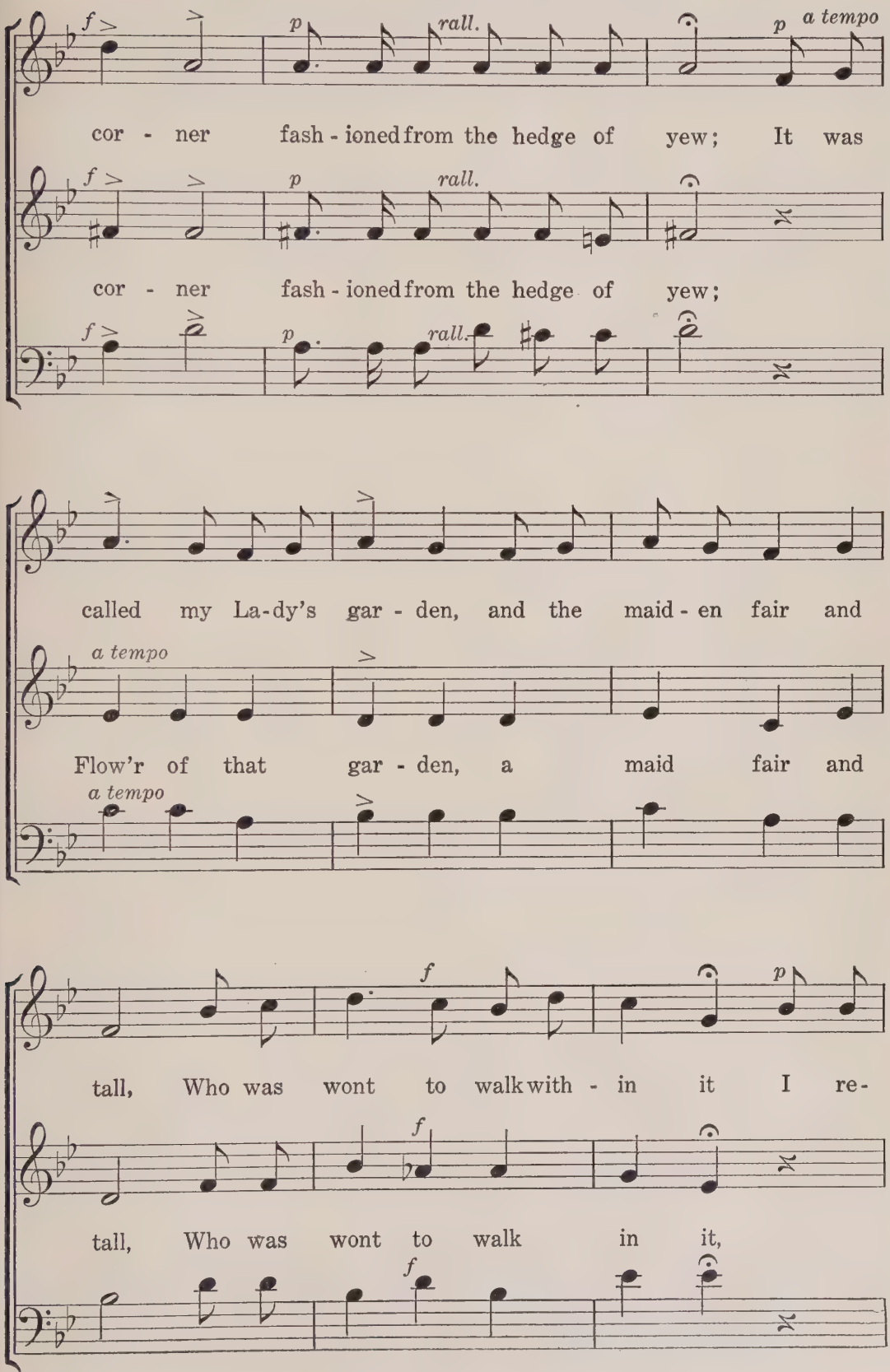

MARY STANHOPE
ERIK MEYER-HELMUND
Semplice
p
1. Christmas comes, brings good cheer, Bright-est · day of all the year. ·
2. Do your part, lend a · hand, Send the · mes-sage o'er the land. ·
dolce
One and all smil-ing · greet, And find · friend-ship sweet. ·
Christmas comes hearts to · fill With all · true · good will. · ·

M. Louise Baum
Vivace e giocoso
mf
Johannes Brahms
Arranged
1. Oh, the moon · like a lan - tern is hung · up on
2. Oh, my fire - side is co - zy where lights come and
p
high, A - bove i - cy ponds where the skates clash and
go On · red · ap - ples glanc - ing or books all a-
ply; Who now would mope at · home, Thumb-ing a-
row; You, if you like, go · freeze; I'll stay and
Come a - long,
Go a - way,
dust - y · tome, Come · join your mates! No, no!
take my · ease In · my warm nook. No, no!
come a - long!
go a - way!
Come and try · your skates.
I pre - fer · my book.
No, no!
No, no!
No, · no, no!
No, · no, no!

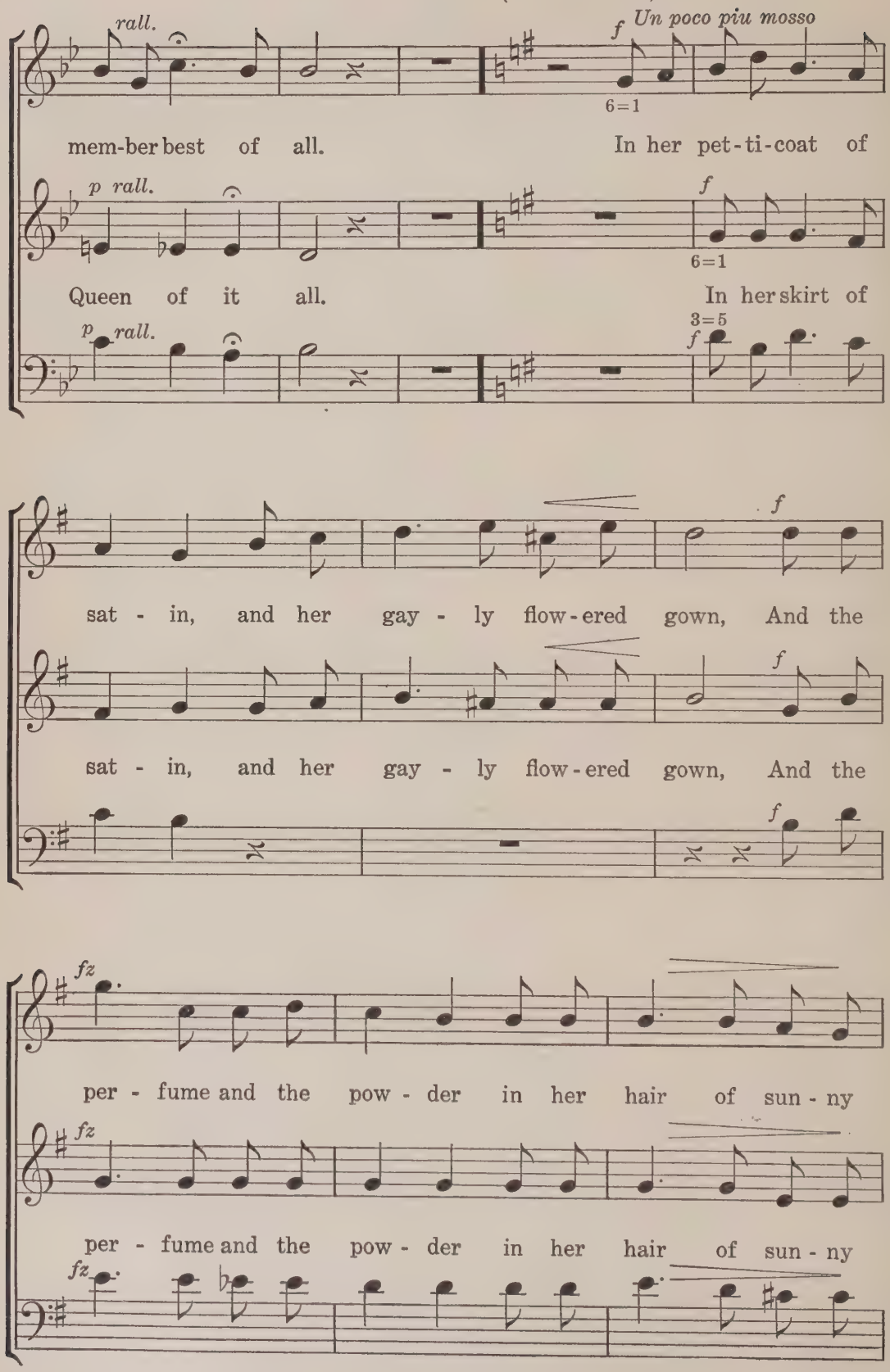
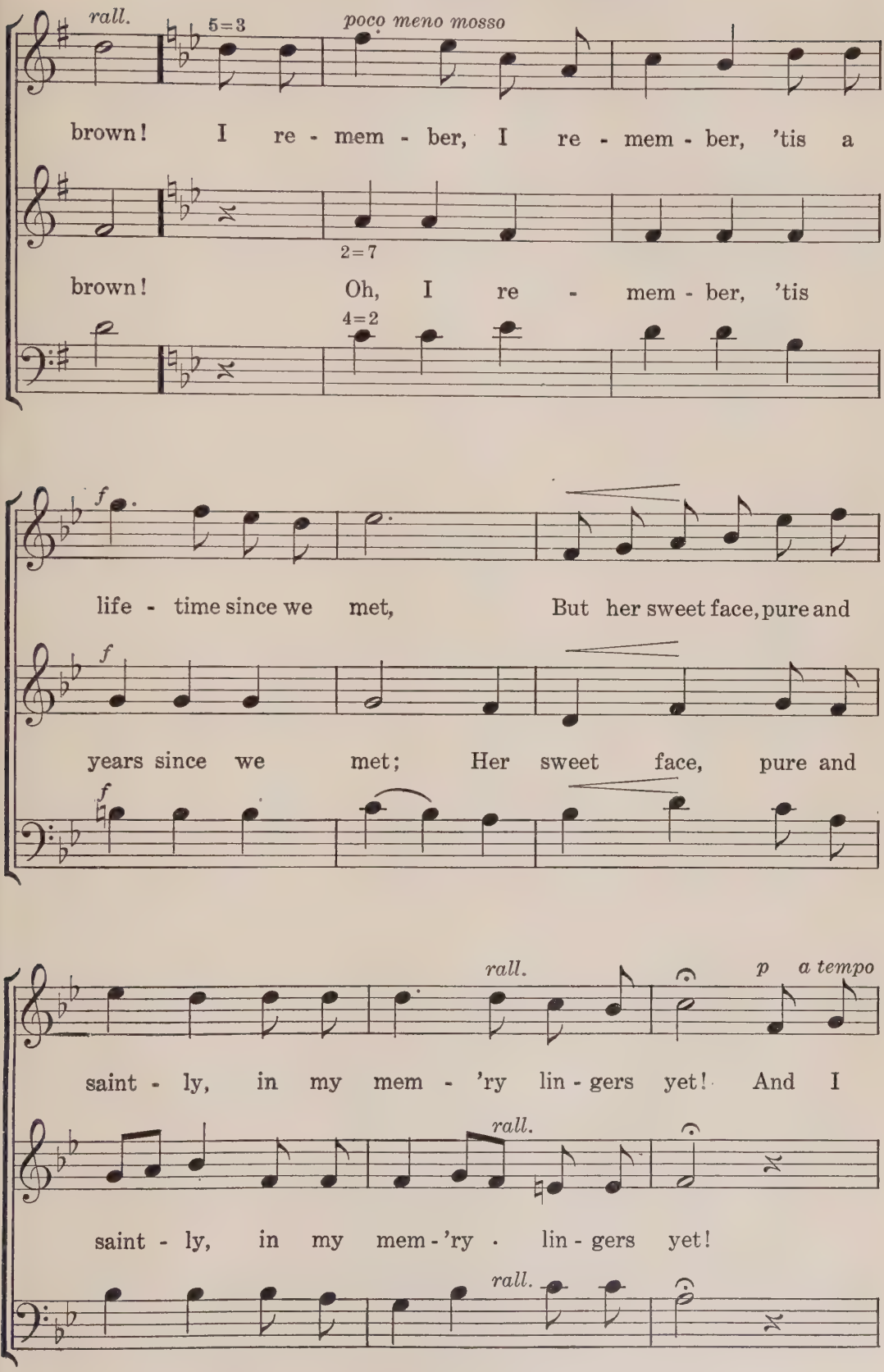
HERBERT RANDALL H. CLOUGH-LEIGHTER

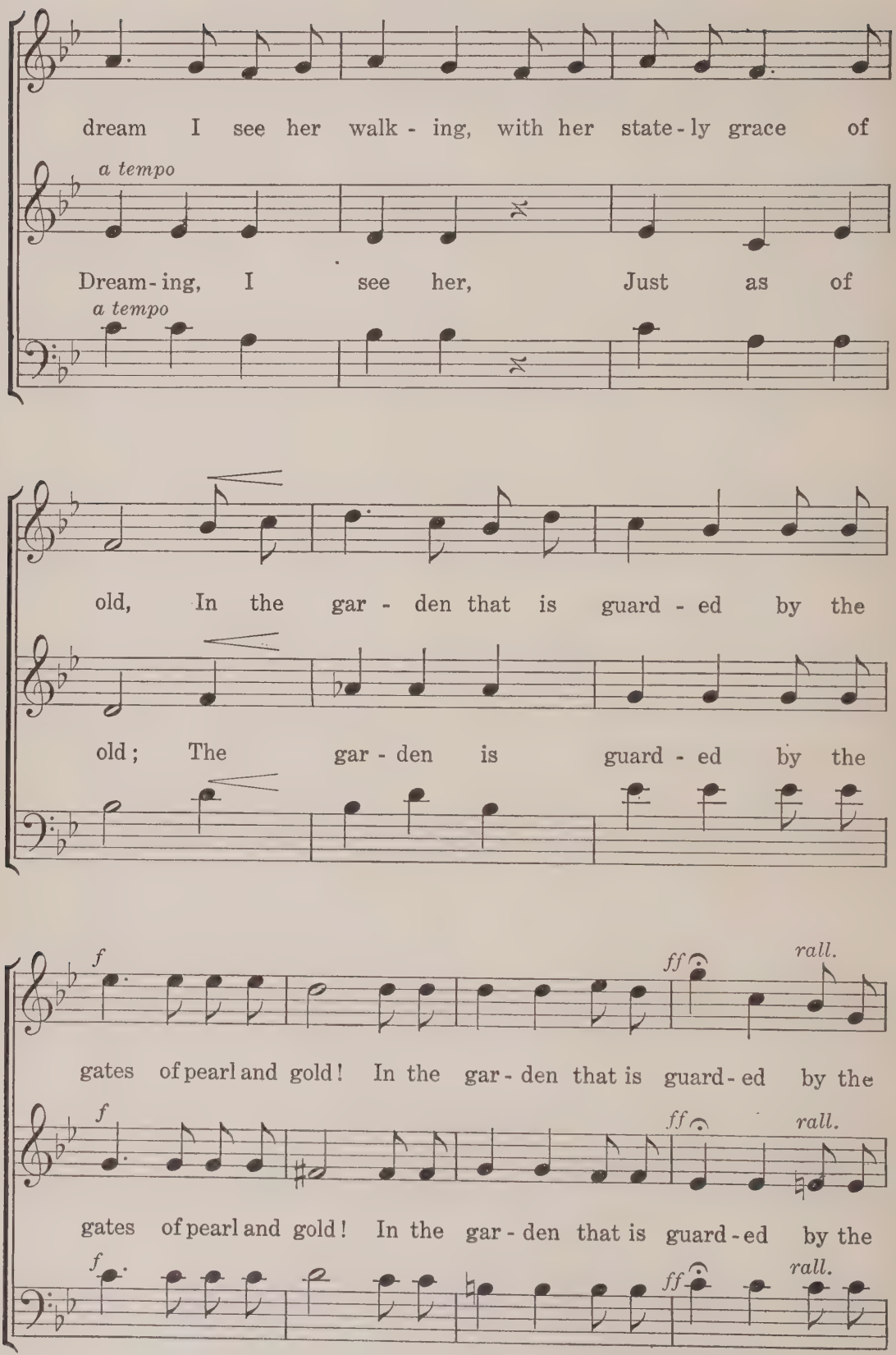

Adagio
1. The cold winds are blow - ing, It soon will be snow - ing, The
2. Though sum - mer may leave us, Her pass - ing may grieve us, Still
p
poco
3=5 mf
leaves will have fall - en, The earth will be drear; But
home, love and friend - ship No cold can de - stroy; We
3=5 mf
più mosso
birds that have left us, Of mu - sic be - reft us, Re-
meet, we re - mem - ber, When comes, with No - vem - ber, Thanks-
turn with their songs at the spring of the year, Re-
giv - ing Day, al - ways a sea - son of joy, Thanks-
cres.
f
turn with their songs · at the spring of the year.
giv - ing Day, al - ways a sea - son of joy.
cres.
f

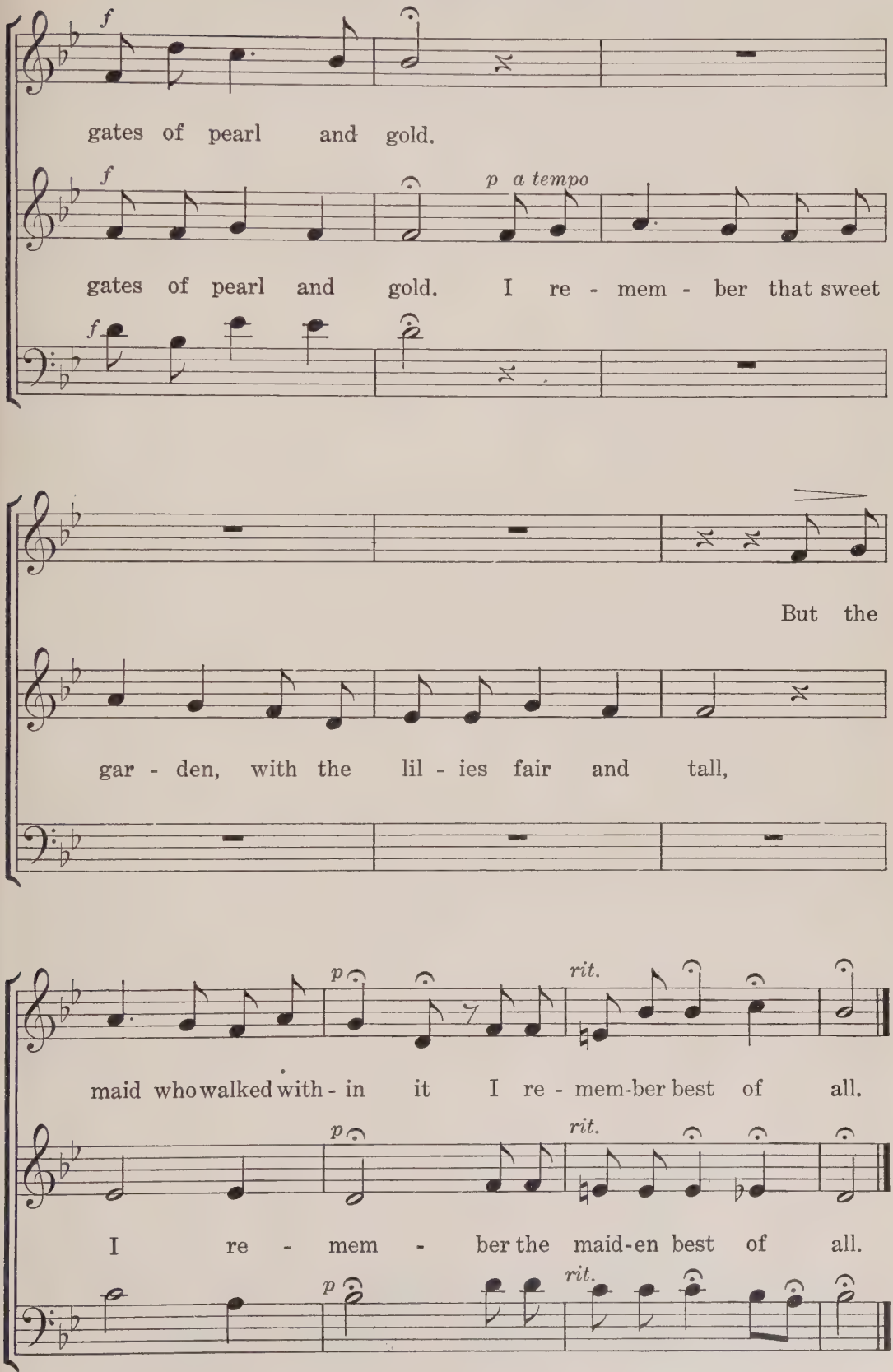
AN OLD GARDEN

HELEN M. BURNSIDE
HOPE TEMPLE
Arranged


SOP. II
Moderato
p
I re - mem - ber, I re - mem - ber an old gar - den gay and
trim, And the foun - tain in the cen - ter with its
f
There were rows of state - ly lil - ies,
gleam - ing mar - ble rim. There were rows of state - ly lil - ies,
p
Wind - ing walks where ros - es grew, And a drag - on at each
Wind - ing walks where ros - es grew, And a drag - on at each

f
p
rall.
a tempo
cor - ner fash - ioned from the hedge of yew; It was
cor - ner fash - ioned from the hedge of yew;
called my La-dy's gar - den, and the maid - en fair and
Flow'r of that gar - den, a maid fair and
tall, Who was wont to walk with - in it I re-
tall, Who was wont to walk in it,

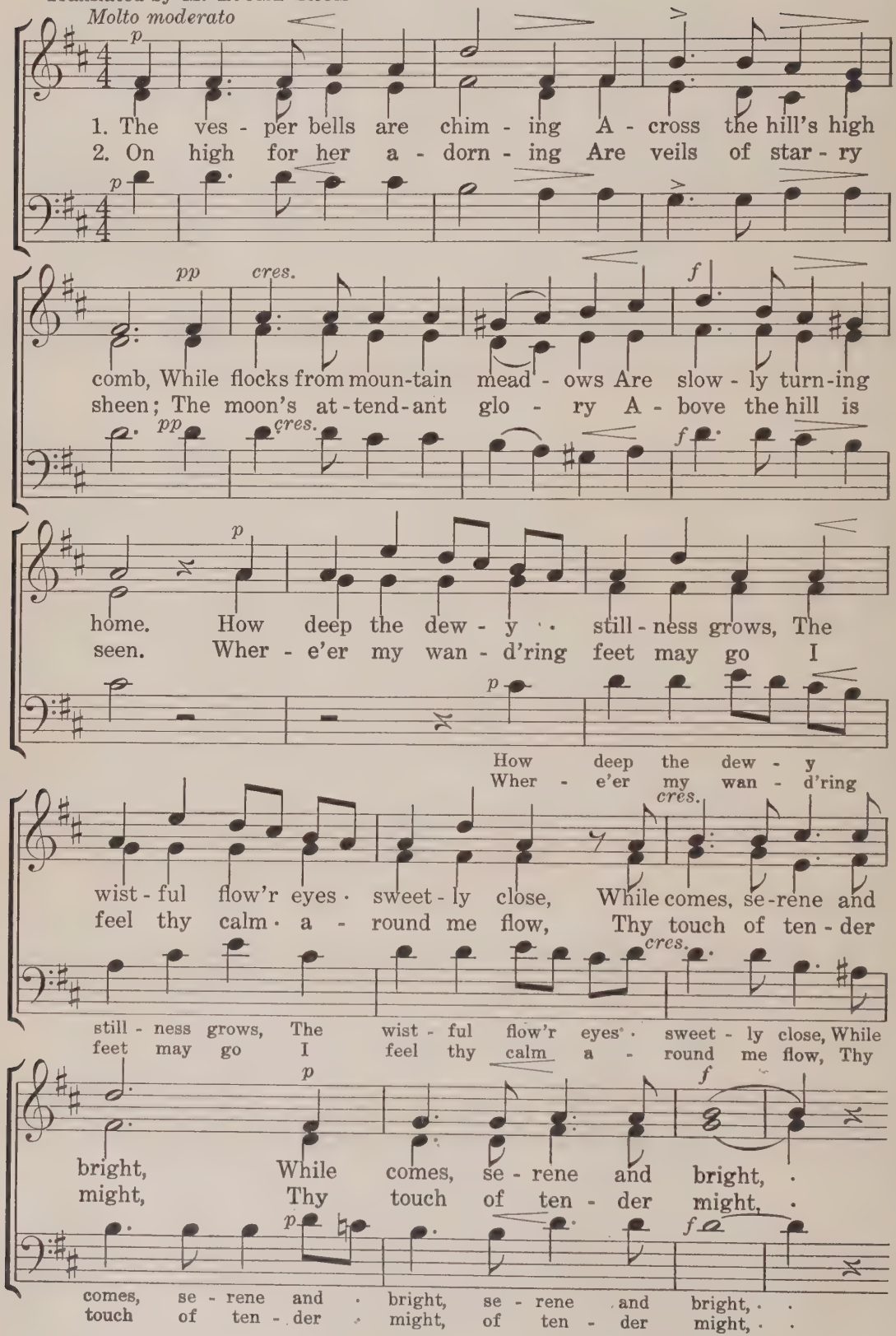

rall.
f Un poco piu mosso
6=1
mem-ber best of all. In her pet-ti-coat of
p rall.
f
6=1
Queen of it all. In her skirt of
p rall.
3=5
f
sat - in, and her gay - ly flow - ered gown, And the
f
sat - in, and her gay - ly flow - ered gown, And the
f
fz
per - fume and the pow - der in her hair of sun - ny
fz
per - fume and the pow - der in her hair of sun - ny
fz

rall.
5=3
poco meno mosso
brown! I re - mem - ber, I re - mem - ber, 'tis a
2=7
brown! Oh, I re - mem - ber, 'tis
4=2
f
life - time since we met, But her sweet face, pure and
f
years since we met; Her sweet face, pure and
f
rall.
p a tempo
saint - ly, in my mem - 'ry lin - gers yet! And I
rall.
saint - ly, in my mem - 'ry · lin - gers yet!
rall.

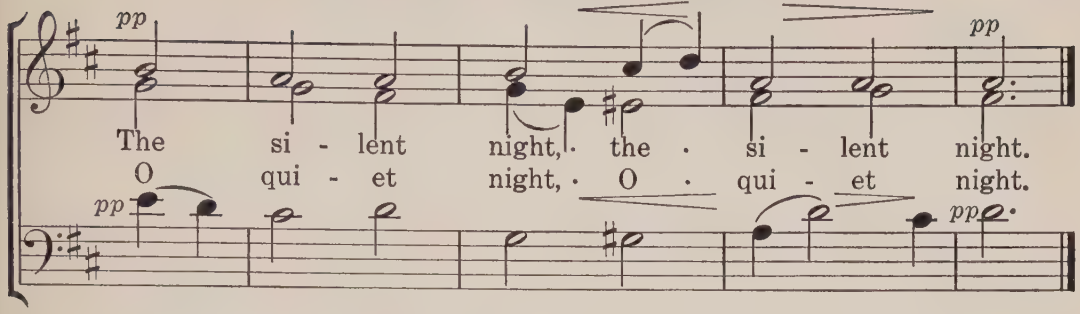

dream I see her walk - ing, with her state - ly grace of
a tempo
Dream - ing, I see her, Just as of
a tempo
old, In the gar - den that is guard - ed by the
old; The gar - den is guard - ed by the
f
ff
rall.
gates of pearl and gold! In the gar - den that is guard - ed by the
f
ff
rall.
gates of pearl and gold! In the gar - den that is guard - ed by the
f
ff
rall.


f
gates of pearl and gold.
f
p a tempo
gates of pearl and gold. I re - mem - ber that sweet
f
But the
gar - den, with the lil - ies fair and tall,
p
rit.
maid who walked with - in it I re - mem-ber best of all.
p
rit.
I re - mem - ber the maid-en best of all.
p
rit.

THE QUIET NIGHT

W. Floto
Translated by M. Louise Baum

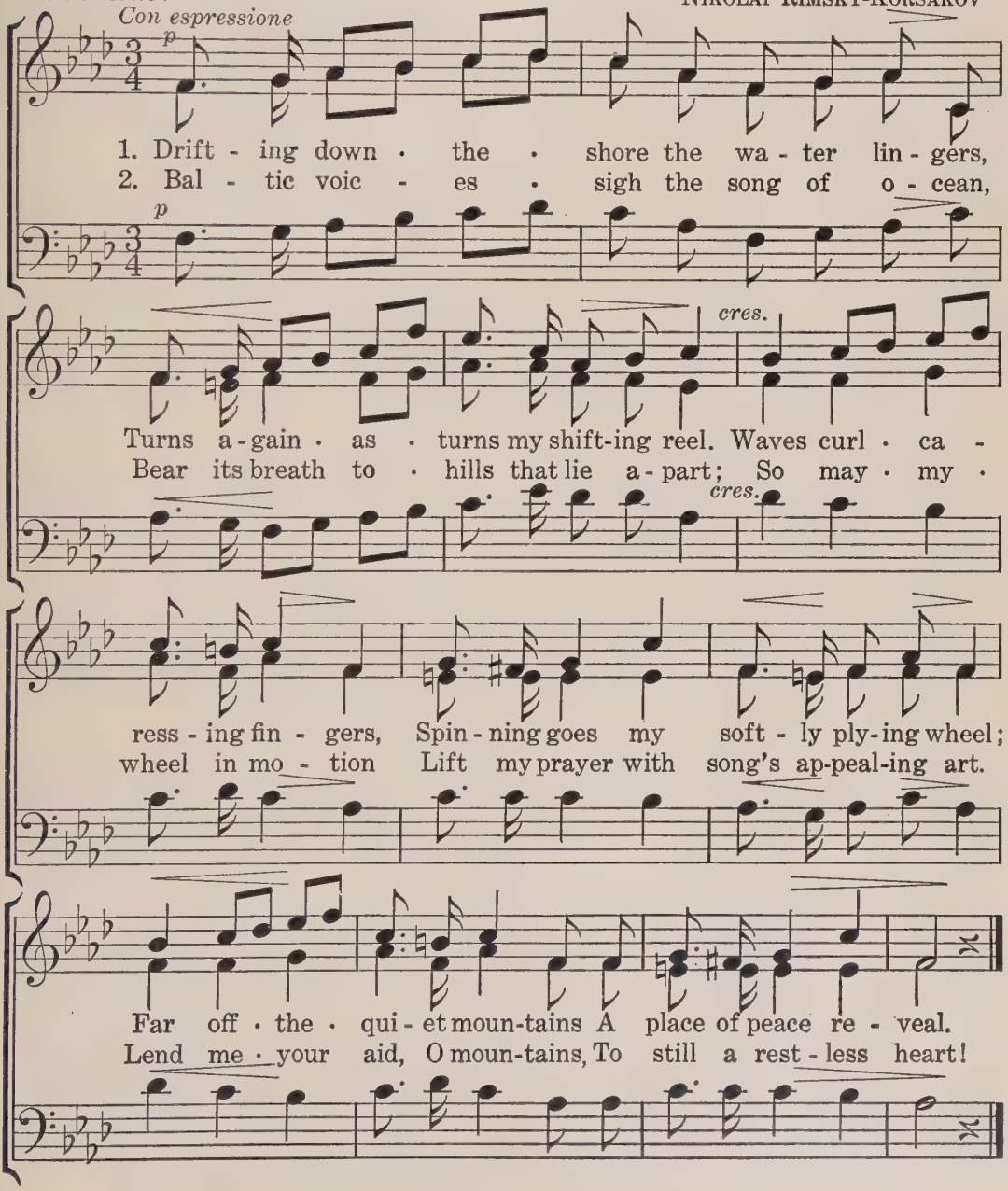
Franz Abt

Molto moderato
p
1. The ves - per bells are chim - ing A - cross the hill's high
2. On high for her a - dorn - ing Are veils of star - ry
pp cres. f
comb, While flocks from moun-tain mead - ows Are slow - ly turn-ing
sheen; The moon's at-tend-ant glo - ry A - bove the hill is
p
home. How deep the dew - y still - ness grows, The
seen. Wher - e'er my wan - d'ring feet may go I
How deep the dew - y
Wher - e'er my wan - d'ring
cres.
wist - ful flow'r eyes sweet - ly close, While comes, se-rene and
feel thy calm a - round me flow, Thy touch of ten - der
still - ness grows, The wist - ful flow'r eyes sweet - ly close, While
feet may go I feel thy calm a - round me flow, Thy
p f
bright, While comes, se - rene and bright,
might, Thy touch of ten - der might,
comes, se - rene and bright, se - rene and bright,
touch of ten - der might, of ten - der might,



THE SPINNING WHEEL

After the Russian of GUÉDÉONOV

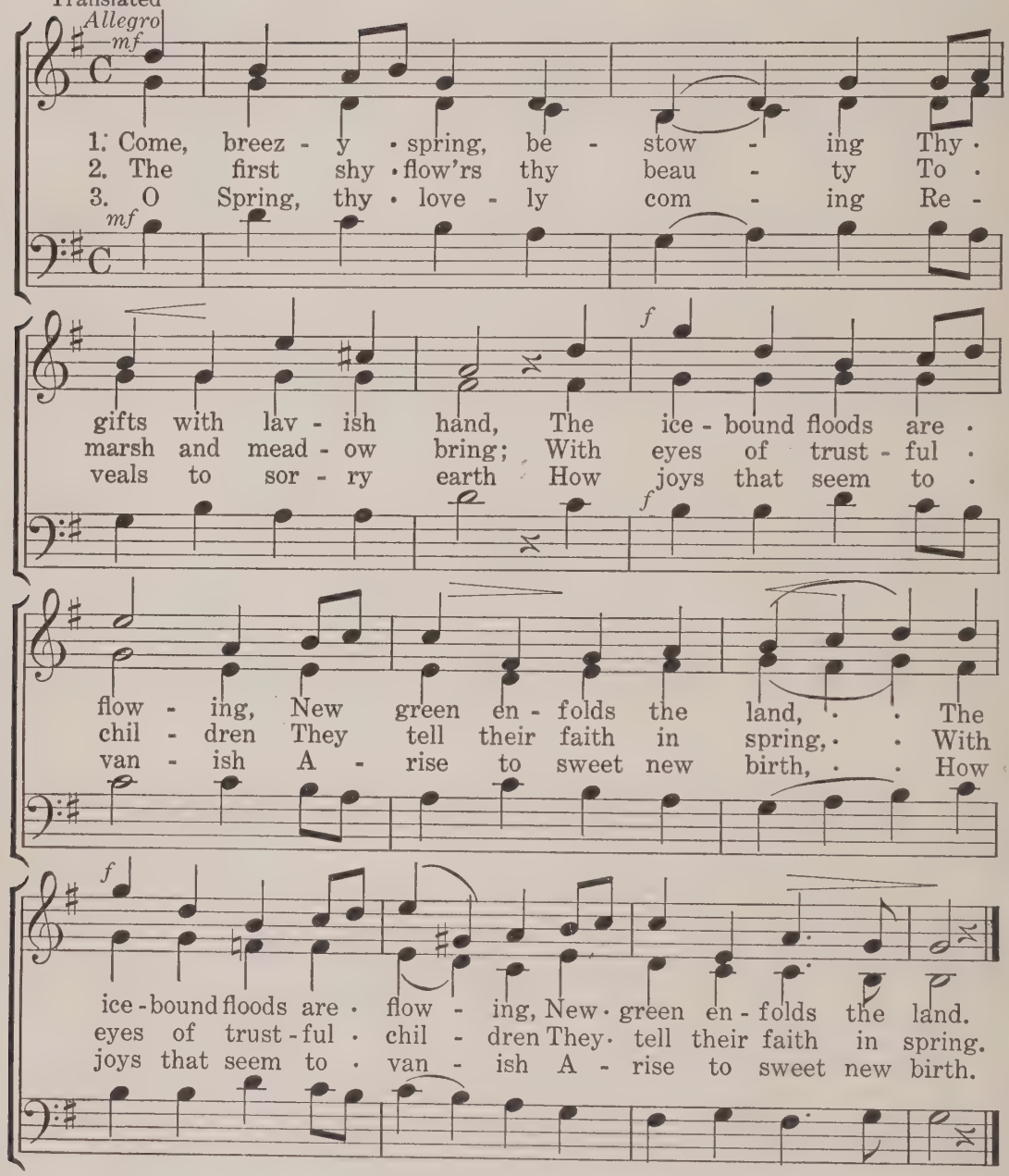
NIKOLAI RIMSKY-KORSAKOV


Con espressione
p
1. Drift - ing down · the · shore the wa - ter lin - gers,
2. Bal - tic voic - es · sigh the song of o - cean,
p
cres.
Turns a - gain · as · turns my shift-ing reel. Waves curl · ca -
Bear its breath to · hills that lie a - part; So may · my ·
cres.
ress - ing fin - gers, Spin - ning goes my soft - ly ply-ing wheel;
wheel in mo - tion Lift my prayer with song's ap-peal-ing art.
Far off · the · qui - et moun-tains A place of peace re - veal.
Lend me · your aid, O moun-tains, To still a rest - less heart!

COME, BREEZY SPRING

MORITZ HORN
Translated

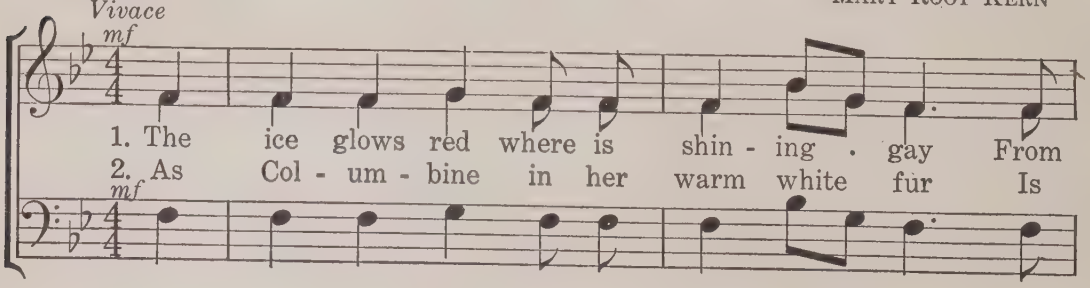
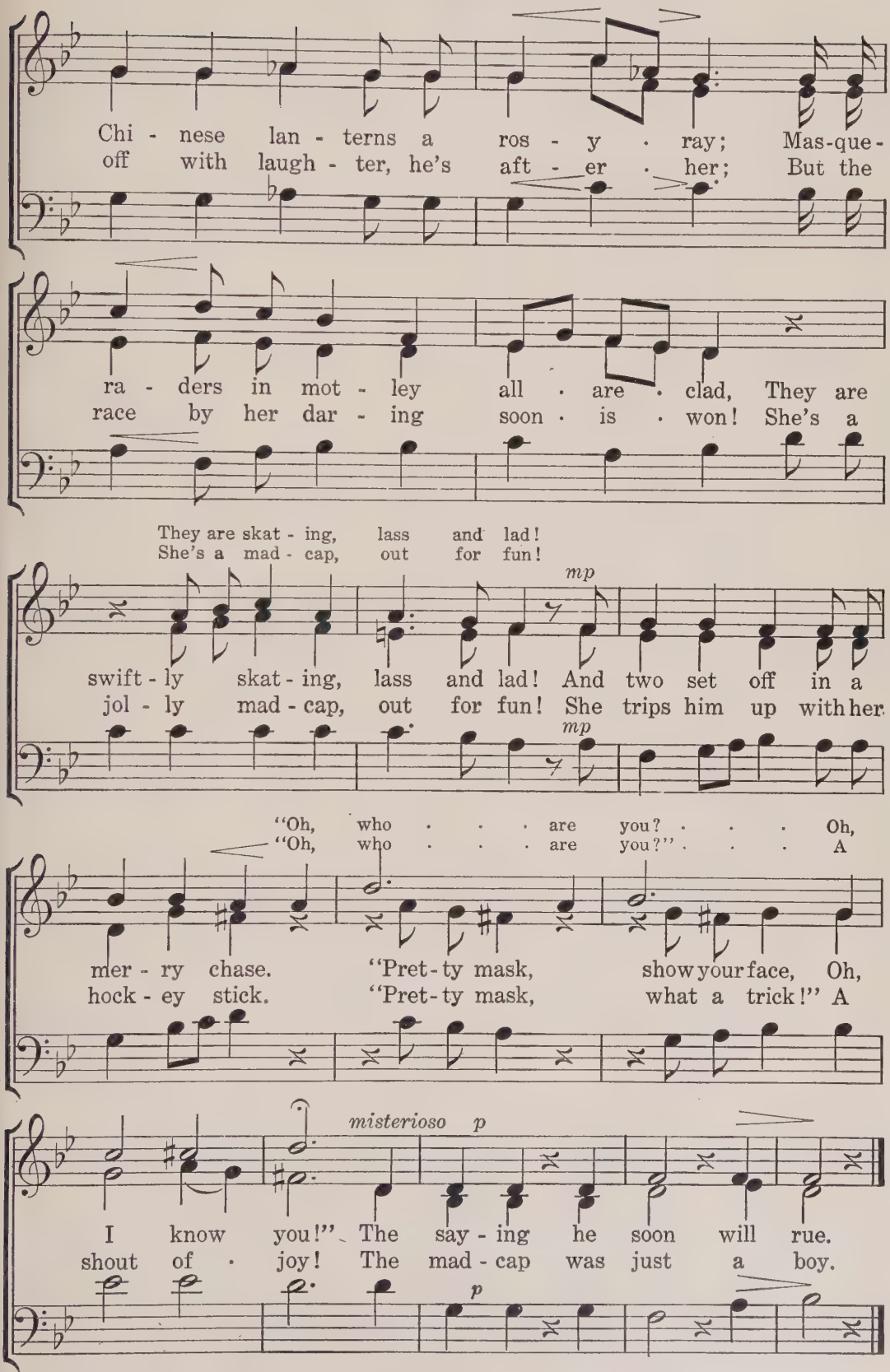
ROBERT SCHUMANN


Allegro
mf
1. Come, breez - y · spring, be - stow - ing Thy ·
2. The first shy · flow'rs thy beau - ty To ·
3. O Spring, thy · love - ly com - ing Re -
gifts with lav - ish hand, The ice - bound floods are ·
marsh and mead - ow bring; With eyes of trust - ful ·
veals to sor - ry earth How joys that seem to ·
flow - ing, New green en - folds the land, · · The
chil - dren They tell their faith in spring, · · With
van - ish A - rise to sweet new birth, · · How
ice - bound floods are · flow - ing, New · green en - folds the land.
eyes of trust - ful · chil - dren They · tell their faith in spring.
joys that seem to · van - ish A - rise to sweet new birth.

ICE CARNIVAL

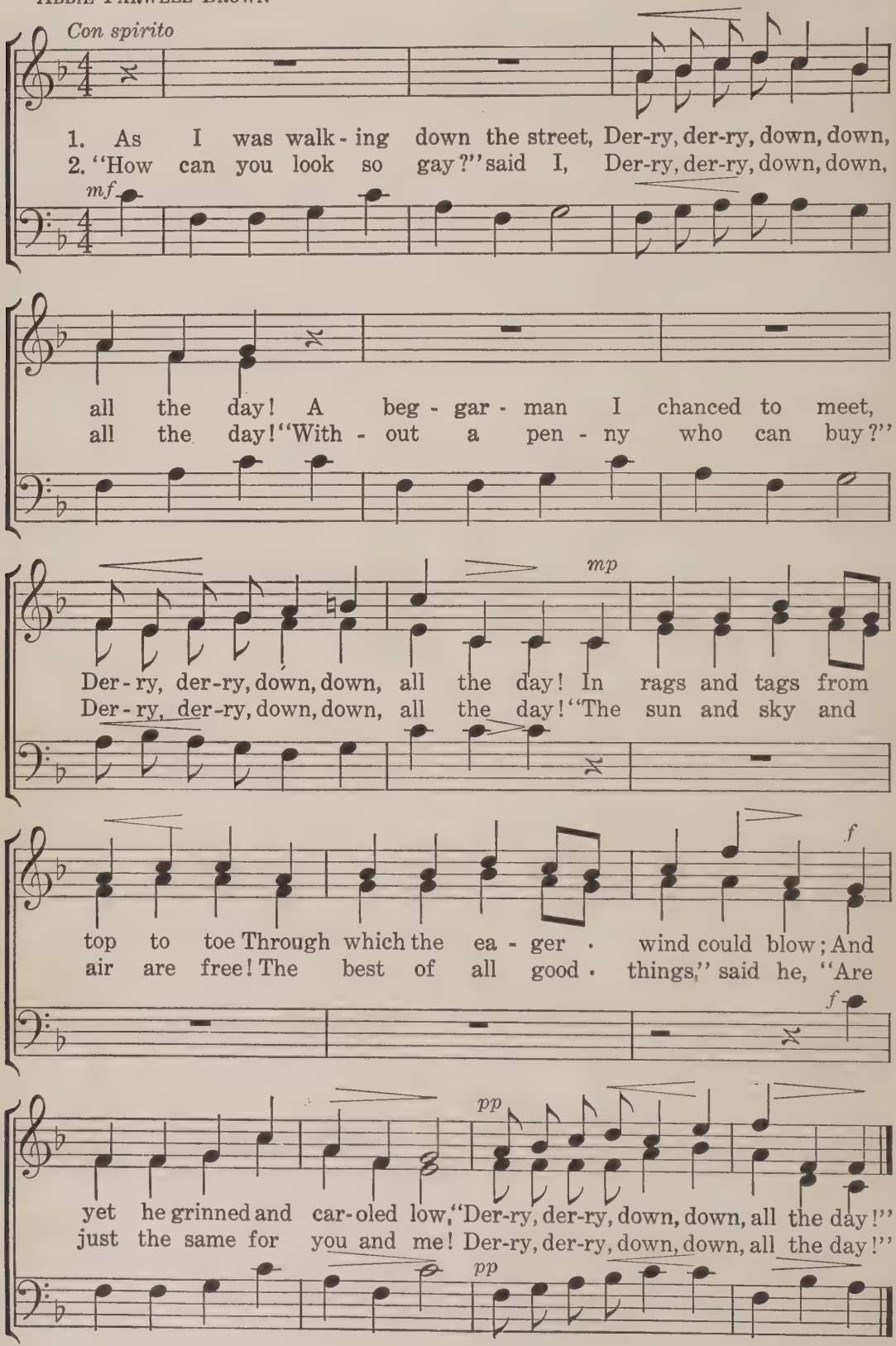
ROBERT BRIGHAM

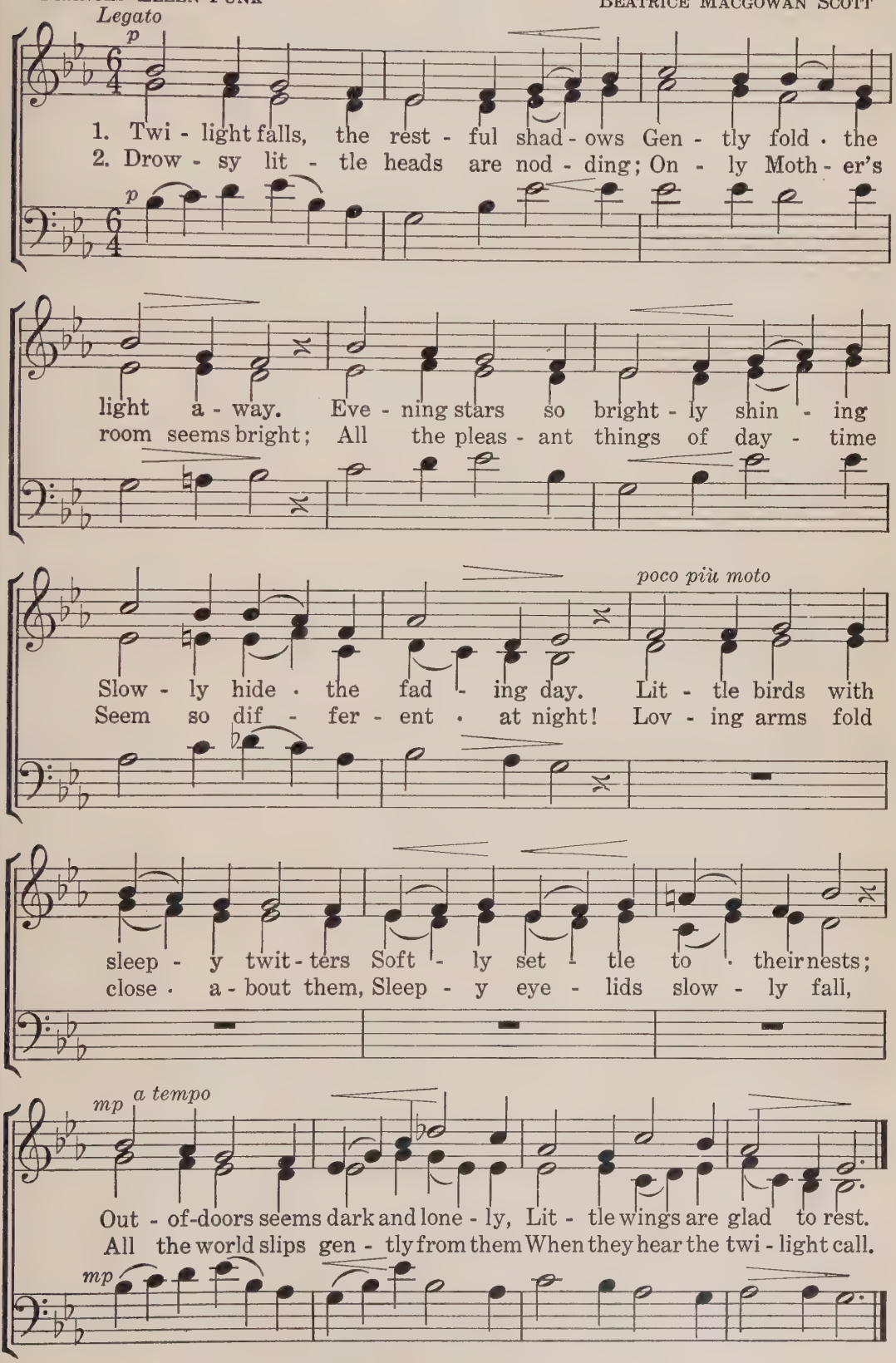
MARY ROOT KERN



Chi - nese lan - terns a ros - y · ray; Mas-que-
off with laugh - ter, he's aft - er · her; But the
ra - ders in mot - ley all · are · clad, They are
race by her dar - ing soon · is · won! She's a
They are skat - ing, lass and lad!
She's a mad - cap, out for fun!
mp
swift - ly skat - ing, lass and lad! And two set off in a
jol - ly mad - cap, out for fun! She trips him up with her
mp
"Oh, who · · · are you? · · · Oh,
"Oh, who · · · are you?" · · · A
mer - ry chase. "Pret - ty mask, show your face, Oh,
hock - ey stick. "Pret - ty mask, what a trick!" A
misterioso p
I know you!" The say - ing he soon will rue.
shout of · joy! The mad - cap was just a boy.
p

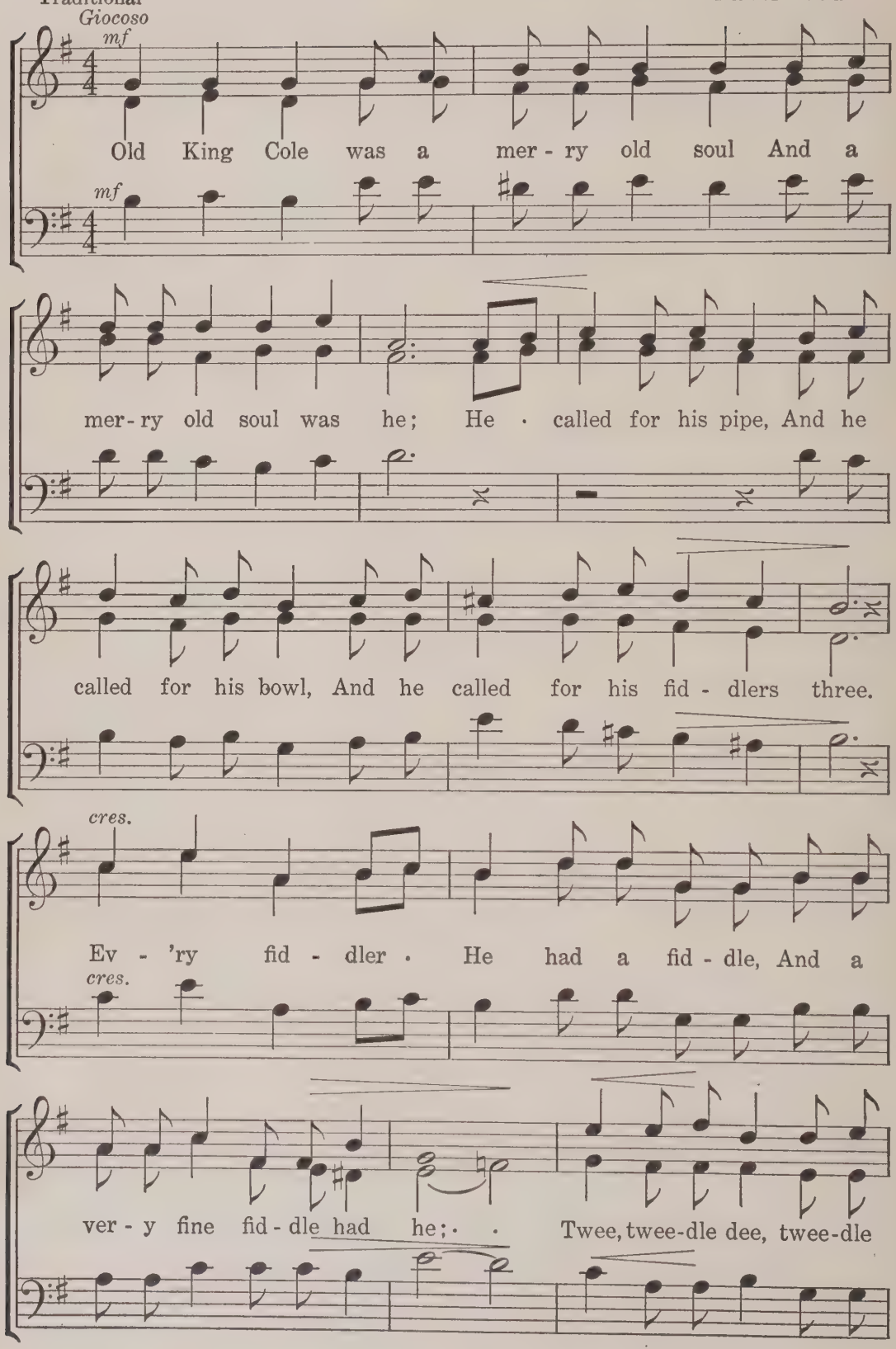
THE JOLLY BEGGAR

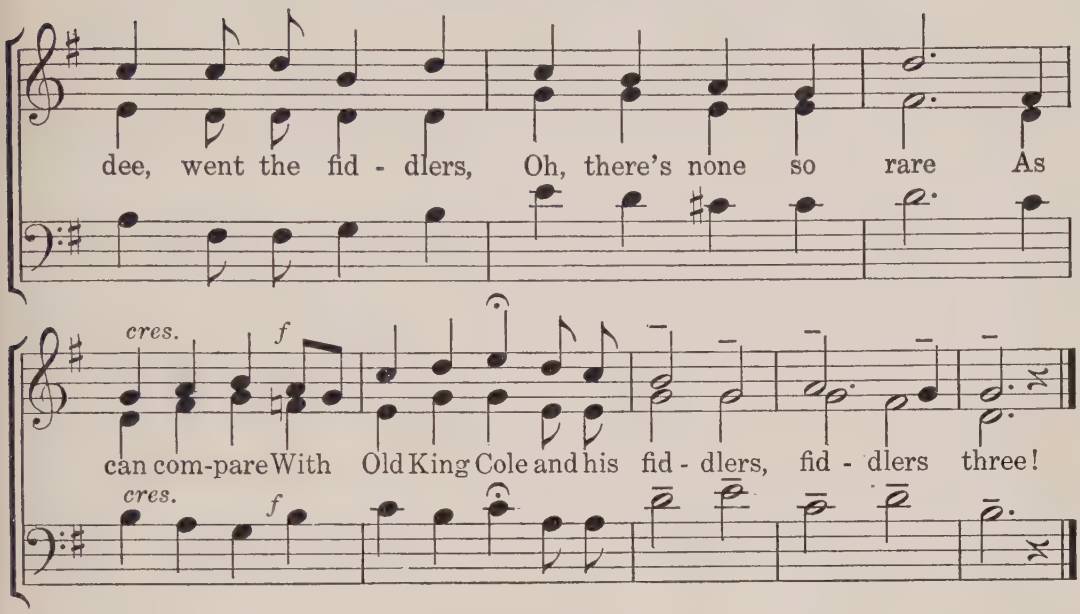
ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — HARRY ELDRIDGE

Con spirito
1. As I was walk - ing down the street, Der-ry, der-ry, down, down,
2. "How can you look so gay?" said I, Der-ry, der-ry, down, down,
mf
all the day! A beg - gar - man I chanced to meet,
all the day! "With - out a pen - ny who can buy?"
mp
Der - ry, der-ry, down, down, all the day! In rags and tags from
Der - ry, der-ry, down, down, all the day! "The sun and sky and
f
top to toe Through which the ea - ger · wind could blow; And
air are free! The best of all good · things," said he, "Are
f
pp
yet he grinned and car-oled low, "Der-ry, der-ry, down, down, all the day!"
just the same for you and me! Der-ry, der-ry, down, down, all the day!"
pp

FRANCES ELLEN FUNK BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

Legato
p
1. Twi - light falls, the rest - ful shad - ows Gen - tly fold · the
2. Drow - sy lit - tle heads are nod - ding; On - ly Moth - er's
light a - way. Eve - ning stars so bright - ly shin - ing
room seems bright; All the pleas - ant things of day - time
poco più moto
Slow - ly hide · the fad - ing day. Lit - tle birds with
Seem so dif - fer - ent · at night! Lov - ing arms fold
sleep - y twit - ters Soft - ly set - tle to · their nests;
close · a - bout them, Sleep - y eye - lids slow - ly fall,
mp a tempo
Out - of-doors seems dark and lone - ly, Lit - tle wings are glad to rest.
All the world slips gen - tly from them When they hear the twi - light call.
mp

OLD KING COLE

Traditional

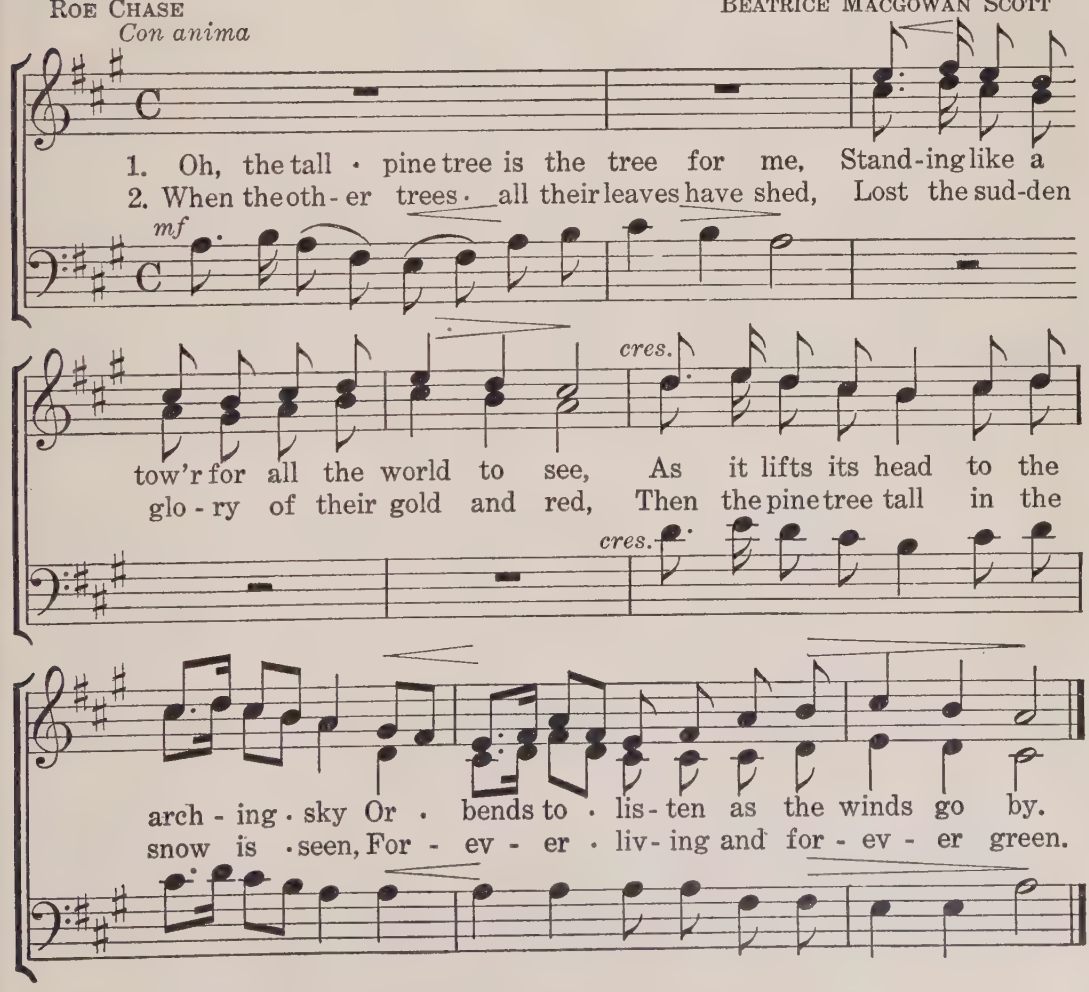
HENRY HADLEY

Giocoso
mf
Old King Cole was a mer - ry old soul And a
mf
mer - ry old soul was he; He · called for his pipe, And he
called for his bowl, And he called for his fid - dlers three.
cres.
Ev - 'ry fid - dler · He had a fid - dle, And a
cres.
ver - y fine fid - dle had he; · · Twee, twee-dle dee, twee-dle


dee, went the fid - dlers, Oh, there's none so rare As
cres.
f
can com-pare With Old King Cole and his fid - dlers, fid - dlers three!
cres.
f

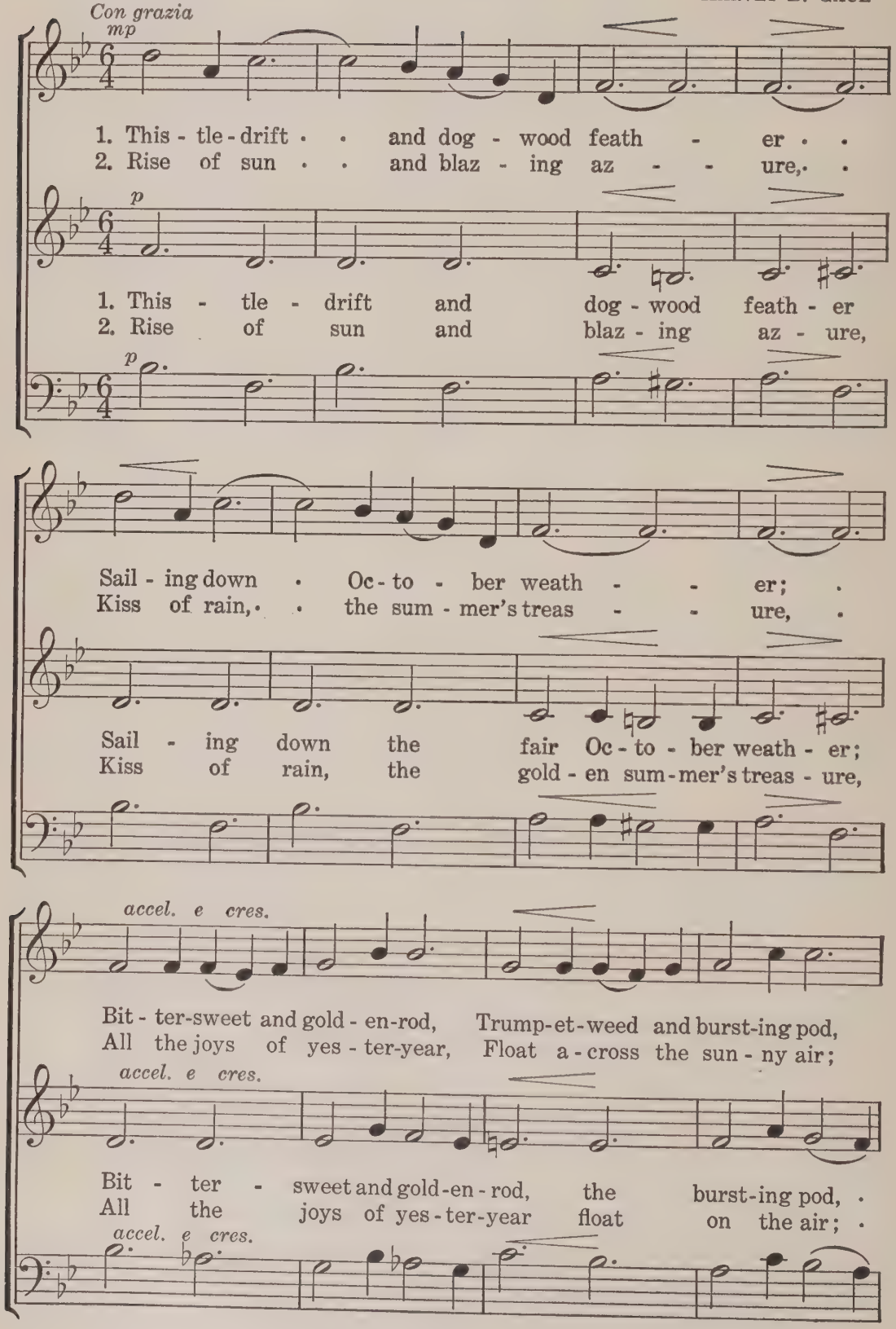
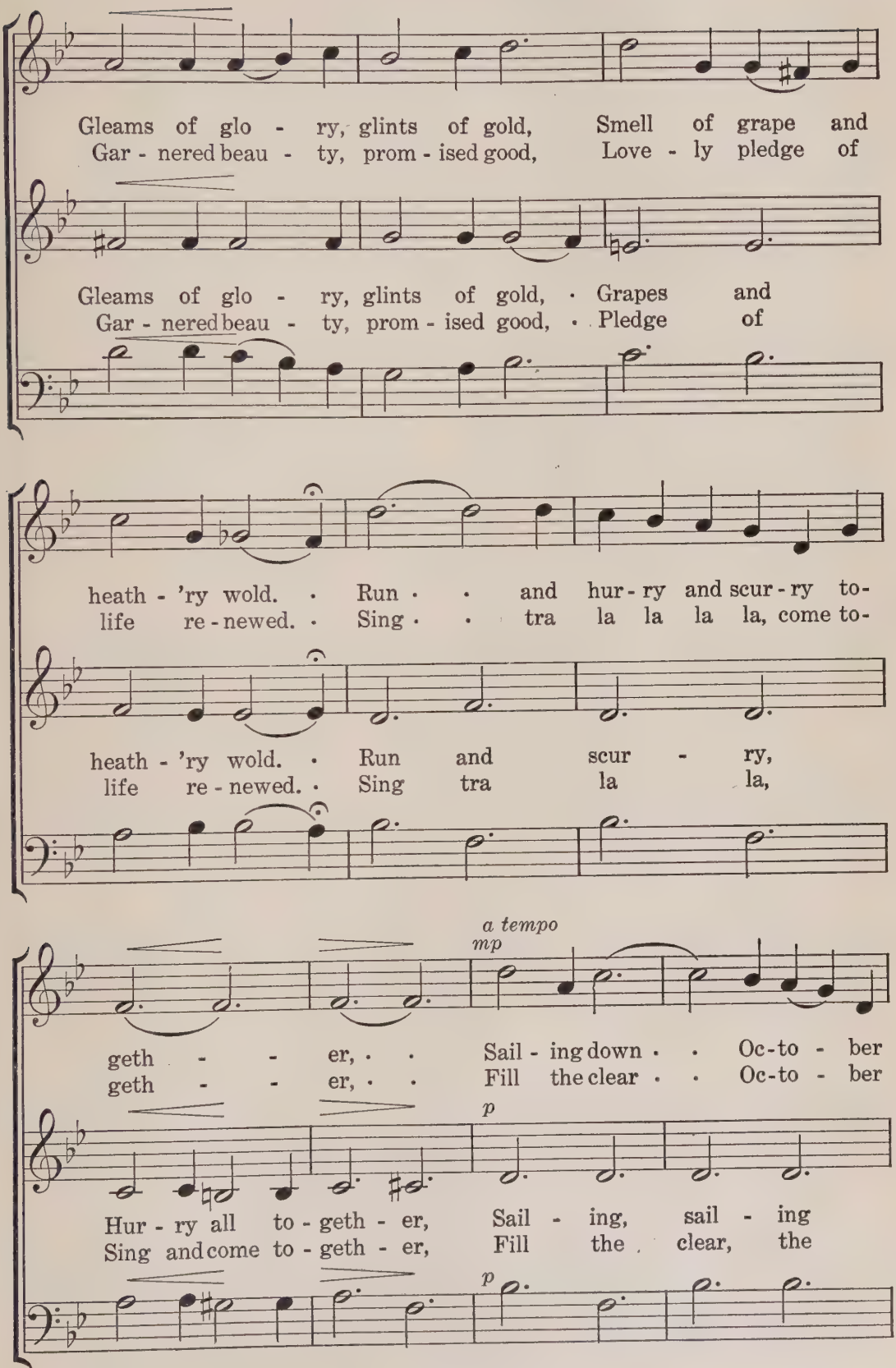
THE PINE TREE

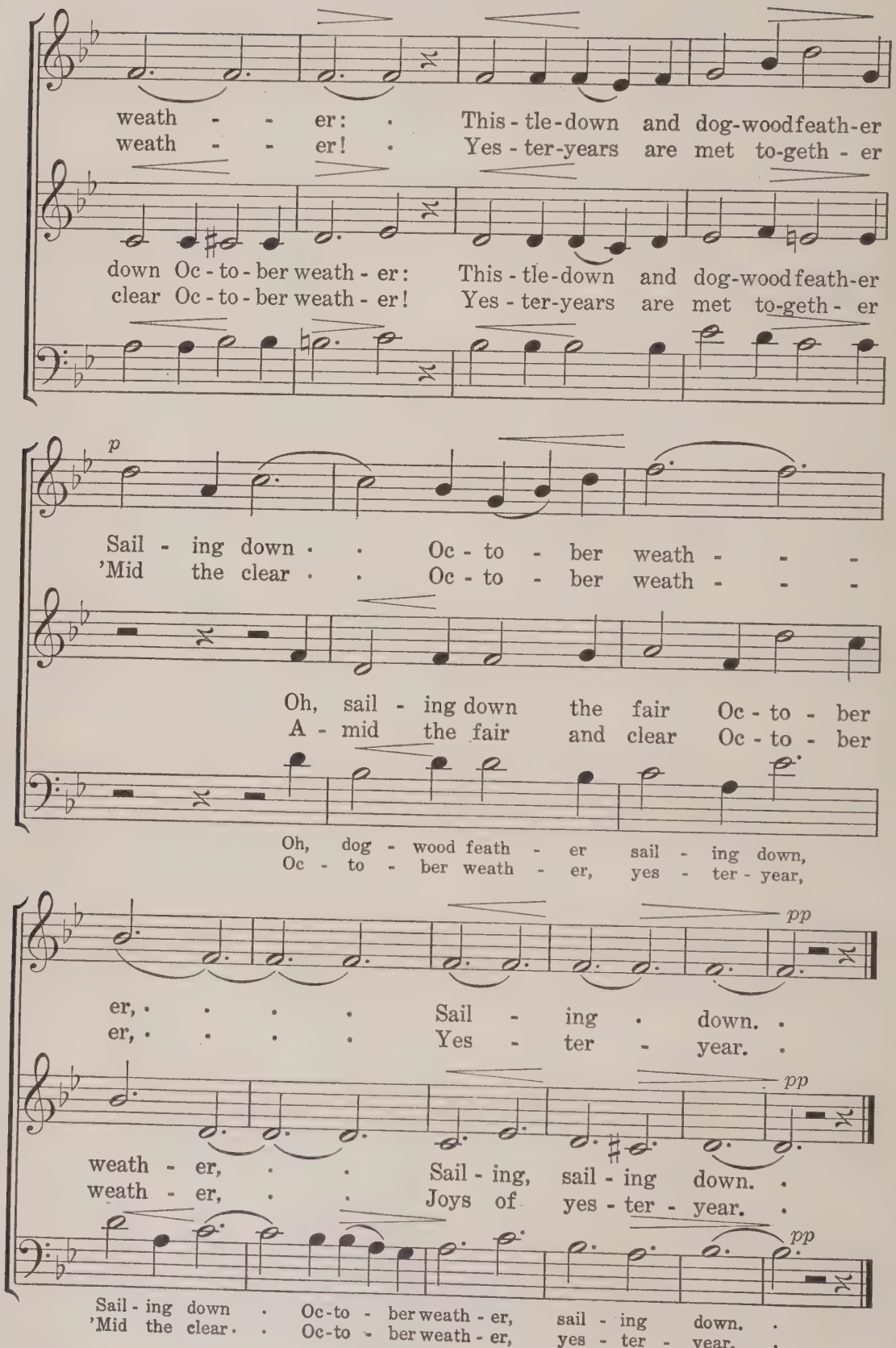
ROE CHASE

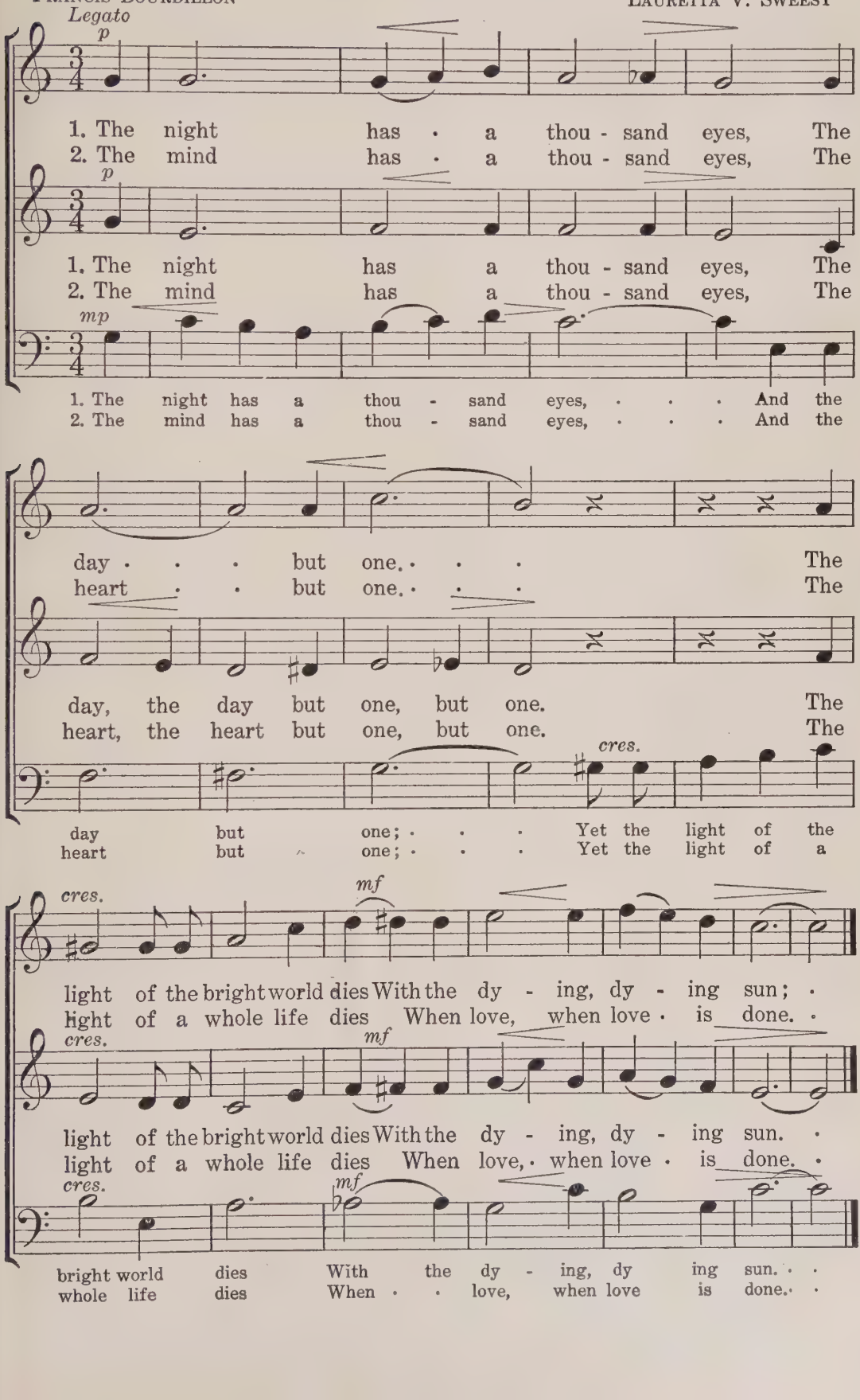
BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT


Con anima
1. Oh, the tall · pine tree is the tree for me, Stand-ing like a
2. When the oth-er trees · all their leaves have shed, Lost the sud-den
mf
tow'r for all the world to see, As it lifts its head to the
glo - ry of their gold and red, Then the pine tree tall in the
cres.
cres.
arch - ing · sky Or · bends to · lis-ten as the winds go by.
snow is · seen, For - ev - er · liv-ing and for - ev - er green.

HERBERT RANDALL HARVEY B. GAUL


Con grazia
mp
1. This - tle - drift and dog - wood feath - er
2. Rise of sun and blaz - ing az - ure,
p
1. This - tle - drift and dog - wood feath - er
2. Rise of sun and blaz - ing az - ure,
p
Sail - ing down Oc - to - ber weath - er;
Kiss of rain, the sum - mer's treas - ure,
Sail - ing down the fair Oc - to - ber weath - er;
Kiss of rain, the gold - en sum - mer's treas - ure,
accel. e cres.
Bit - ter-sweet and gold - en-rod, Trump-et-weed and burst-ing pod,
All the joys of yes - ter-year, Float a - cross the sun - ny air;
accel. e cres.
Bit - ter - sweet and gold-en - rod, the burst-ing pod,
All the joys of yes - ter-year float on the air;
accel. e cres.

Gleams of glo - ry, glints of gold, Smell of grape and
Gar - nered beau - ty, prom - ised good, Love - ly pledge of
Gleams of glo - ry, glints of gold, · Grapes and
Gar - nered beau - ty, prom - ised good, · Pledge of
heath - 'ry wold. · Run · · and hur - ry and scur - ry to-
life re - newed. · Sing · · tra la la la la, come to-
heath - 'ry wold. · Run and scur - ry,
life re - newed. · Sing tra la la,
a tempo
mp
geth - - er, · · Sail - ing down · · Oc - to - ber
geth - - er, · · Fill the clear · · Oc - to - ber
p
Hur - ry all to - geth - er, Sail - ing, sail - ing
Sing and come to - geth - er, Fill the clear, the
p

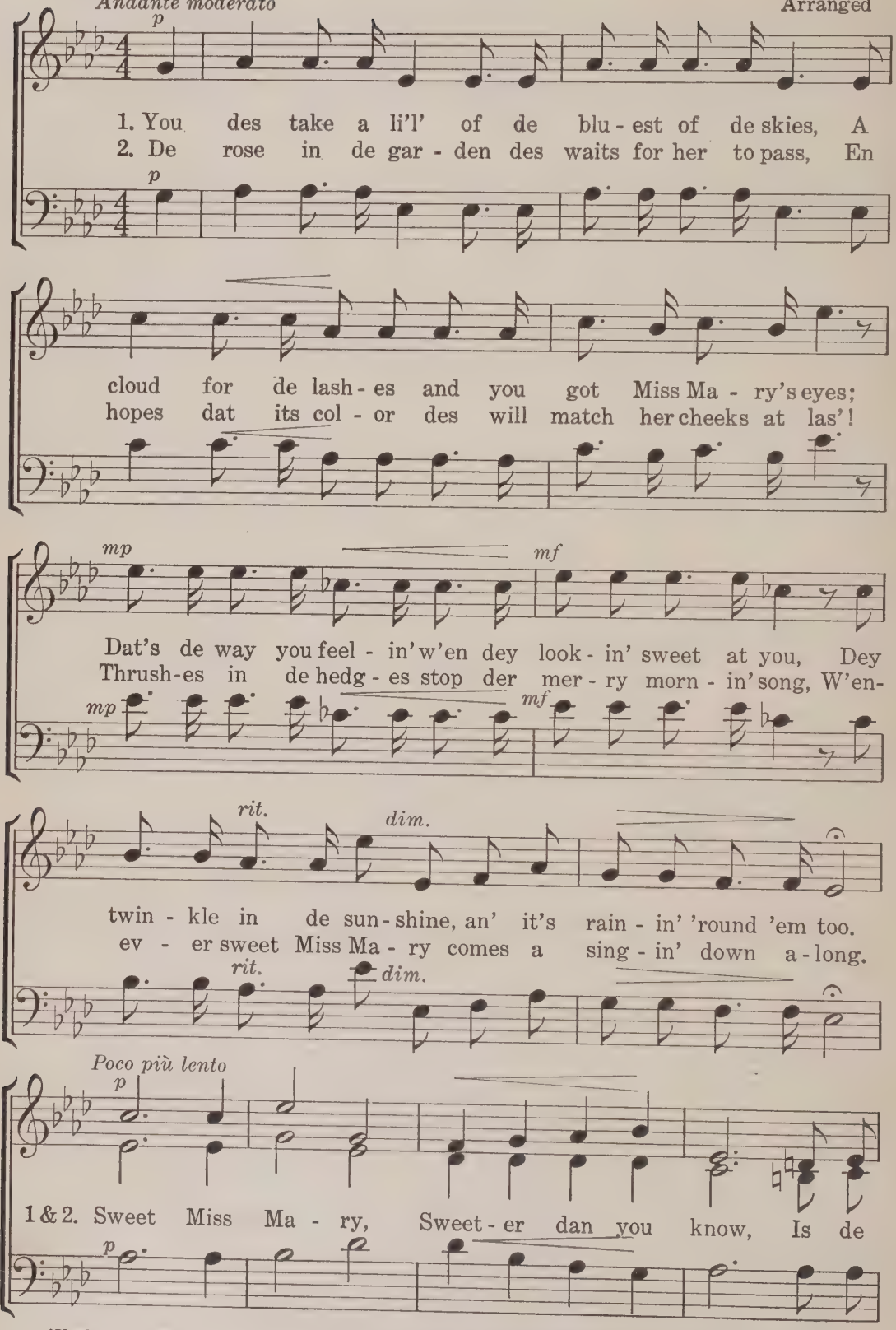

weath - - er: · This - tle - down and dog - wood feath - er
weath - - er! · Yes - ter - years are met to - geth - er
down Oc - to - ber weath - er: This - tle - down and dog - wood feath - er
clear Oc - to - ber weath - er! Yes - ter - years are met to - geth - er
p
Sail - ing down · · Oc - to - ber weath - - -
'Mid the clear · · Oc - to - ber weath - - -
Oh, sail - ing down the fair Oc - to - ber
A - mid the fair and clear Oc - to - ber
Oh, dog - wood feath - er sail - ing down,
Oc - to - ber weath - er, yes - ter - year,
pp
er, · · · · Sail - ing · down. ·
er, · · · · Yes - ter - year. ·
pp
weath - er, · · Sail - ing, sail - ing down. ·
weath - er, · · Joys of yes - ter - year. ·
pp
Sail - ing down · Oc - to - ber weath - er, sail - ing down. ·
'Mid the clear · · Oc - to - ber weath - er, yes - ter - year. ·

FRANCIS BOURDILLON LAURETTA V. SWEESY

Legato
p
1. The night has · a thou - sand eyes, The
2. The mind has · a thou - sand eyes, The
p
1. The night has a thou - sand eyes, The
2. The mind has a thou - sand eyes, The
mp
1. The night has a thou - sand eyes, · · · And the
2. The mind has a thou - sand eyes, · · · And the
day · · · but one. · · · The
heart · · but one. · · · The
day, the day but one, but one. The
heart, the heart but one, but one. The
cres.
day but one; · · · Yet the light of the
heart but one; · · · Yet the light of a
cres.
mf
light of the bright world dies With the dy - ing, dy - ing sun; ·
light of a whole life dies When love, when love · is done. ·
cres.
mf
light of the bright world dies With the dy - ing, dy - ing sun. ·
light of a whole life dies When love, · when love · is done. ·
cres.
mf
bright world dies With the dy - ing, dy ing sun. · ·
whole life dies When · · love, when love is done. · ·

SWEET MISS MARY[1]

FRANK L. STANTON

W. H. NEIDLINGER
Arranged


Andante moderato
p
1. You des take a li'l' of de blu - est of de skies, A
2. De rose in de gar - den des waits for her to pass, En
cloud for de lash - es and you got Miss Ma - ry's eyes;
hopes dat its col - or des will match her cheeks at las'!
mp
mf
Dat's de way you feel - in' w'en dey look - in' sweet at you, Dey
Thrush-es in de hedg - es stop der mer - ry morn - in' song, W'en-
rit.
dim.
twin - kle in de sun - shine, an' it's rain - in' 'round 'em too.
ev - er sweet Miss Ma - ry comes a sing - in' down a - long.
Poco più lento
1 & 2. Sweet Miss Ma - ry, Sweet - er dan you know, Is de

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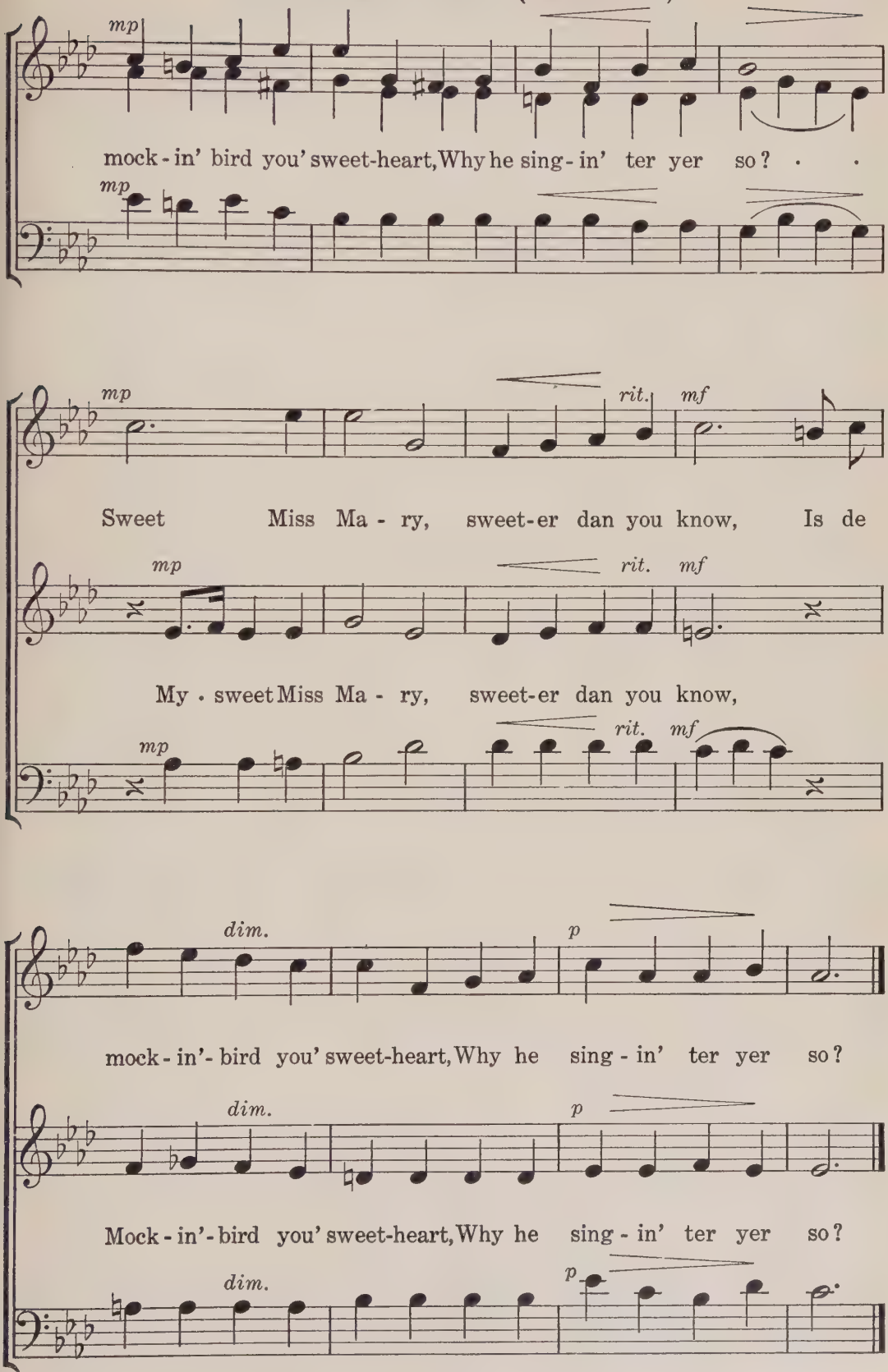
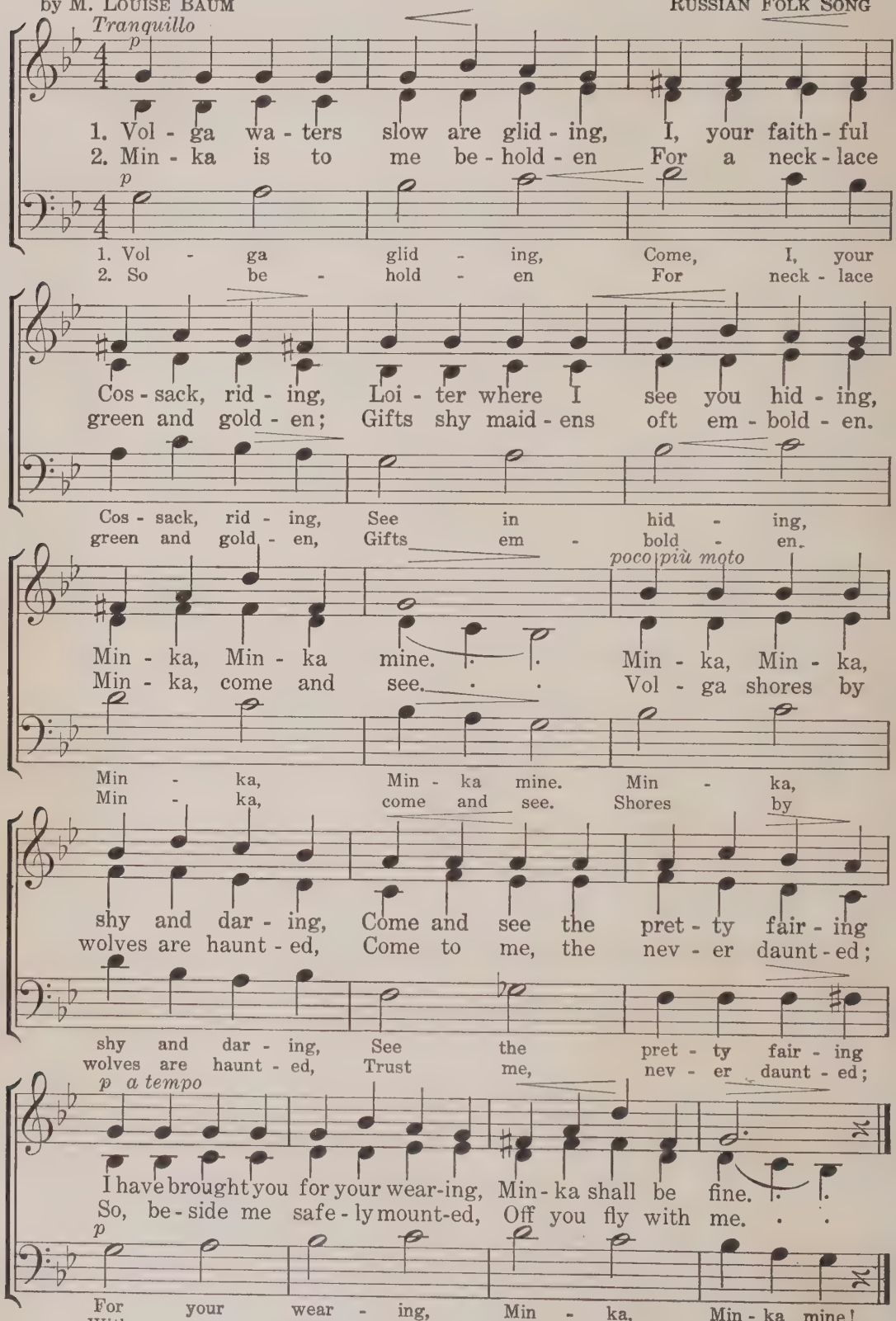
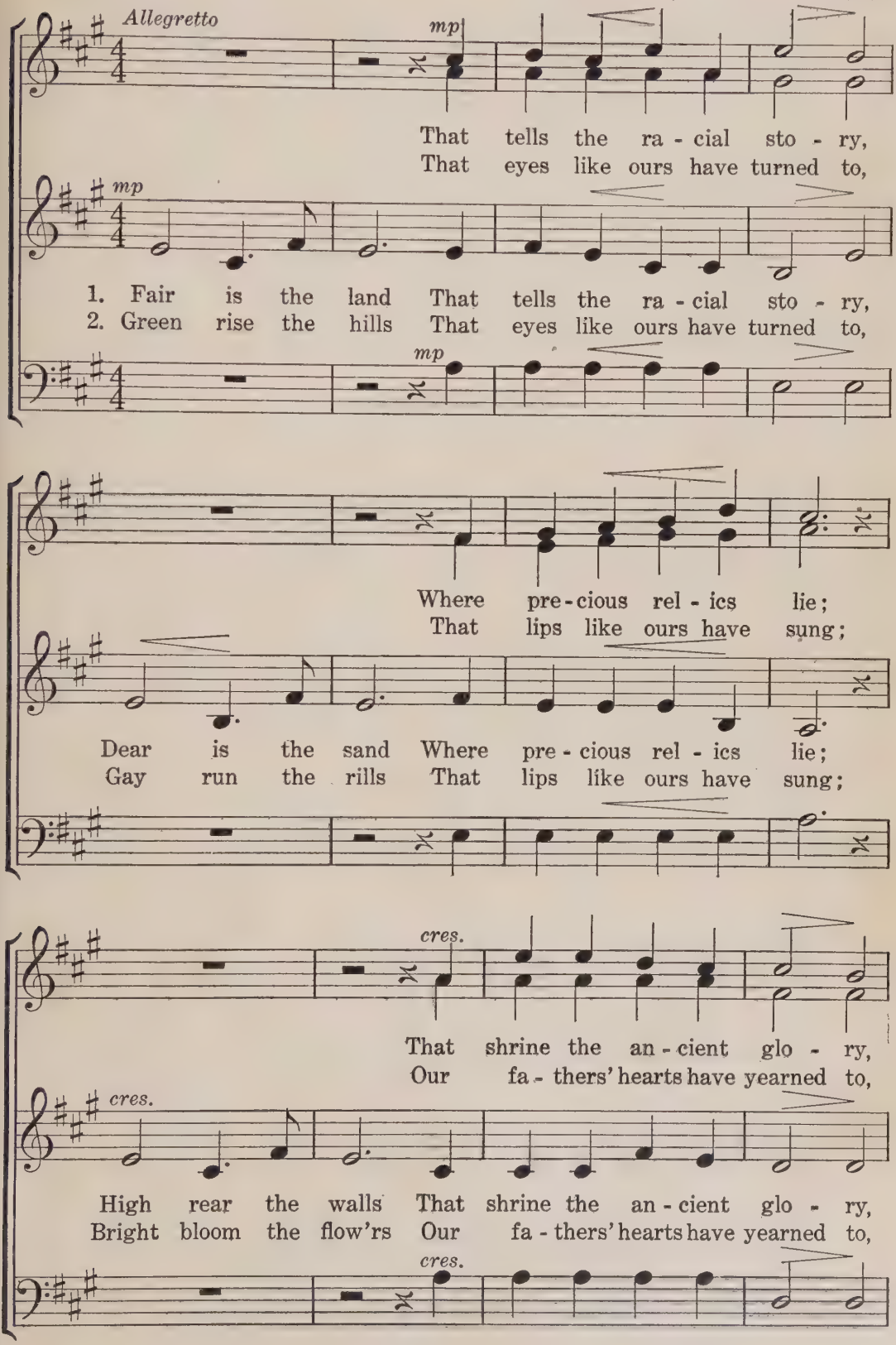
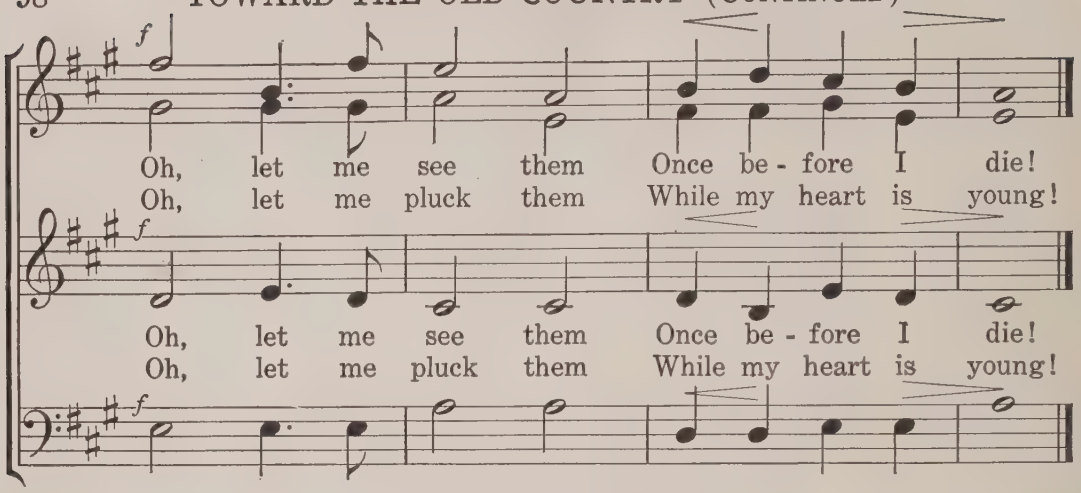

mp
mock - in' bird you' sweet-heart, Why he sing - in' ter yer so? . .
mp
mp
rit.
mf
Sweet Miss Ma - ry, sweet-er dan you know, Is de
mp
rit.
mf
My . sweet Miss Ma - ry, sweet-er dan you know,
mp
rit.
mf
dim.
p
mock - in'- bird you' sweet-heart, Why he sing - in' ter yer so?
dim.
p
Mock - in'- bird you' sweet-heart, Why he sing - in' ter yer so?
dim.
p

From the Russian
by M. Louise Baum

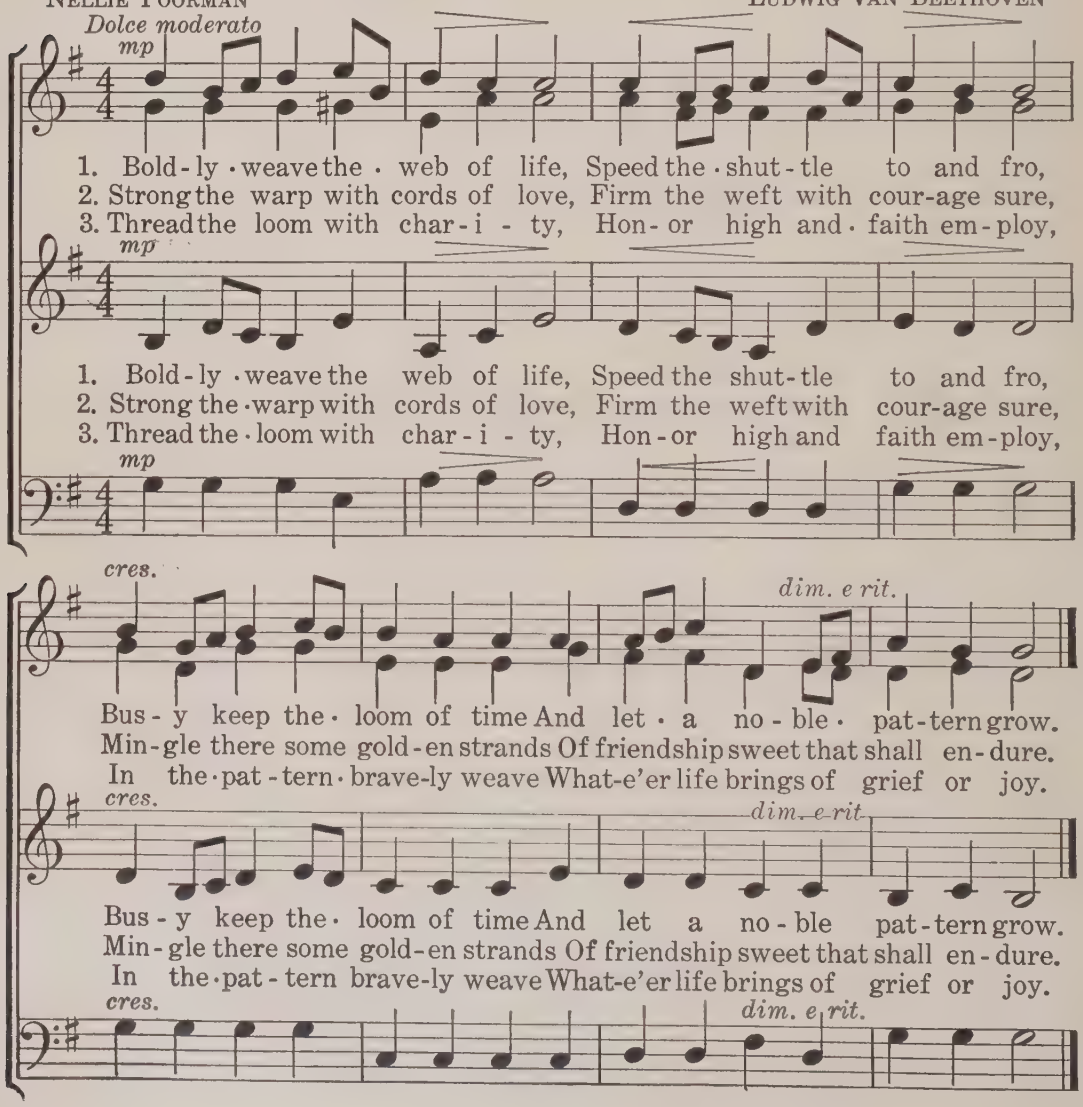
Russian Folk Song

Tranquillo
p
1. Vol - ga wa - ters slow are glid - ing, I, your faith - ful
2. Min - ka is to me be - hold - en For a neck - lace
p
1. Vol - ga glid - ing, Come, I, your
2. So be - hold - en For neck - lace
Cos - sack, rid - ing, Loi - ter where I see you hid - ing,
green and gold - en; Gifts shy maid - ens oft em - bold - en.
Cos - sack, rid - ing, See in hid - ing,
green and gold - en, Gifts em - bold - en.
poco più moto
Min - ka, Min - ka mine. Min - ka, Min - ka,
Min - ka, come and see. Vol - ga shores by
Min - ka, Min - ka mine. Min - ka,
Min - ka, come and see. Shores by
shy and dar - ing, Come and see the pret - ty fair - ing
wolves are haunt - ed, Come to me, the nev - er daunt - ed;
shy and dar - ing, See the pret - ty fair - ing
wolves are haunt - ed, Trust me, nev - er daunt - ed;
p a tempo
I have brought you for your wear-ing, Min - ka shall be fine.
So, be - side me safe - ly mount-ed, Off you fly with me.
p
For your wear - ing, Min - ka, Min - ka mine!
With me mount - ed, Min ka, fly with me!

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN RUTH MCCONN SPENCER

Allegretto
mp
That tells the ra - cial sto - ry,
That eyes like ours have turned to,
mp
1. Fair is the land That tells the ra - cial sto - ry,
2. Green rise the hills That eyes like ours have turned to,
mp
Where pre - cious rel - ics lie;
That lips like ours have sung;
Dear is the sand Where pre - cious rel - ics lie;
Gay run the rills That lips like ours have sung;
cres.
That shrine the an - cient glo - ry,
Our fa - thers' hearts have yearned to,
cres.
High rear the walls That shrine the an - cient glo - ry,
Bright bloom the flow'rs Our fa - thers' hearts have yearned to,
cres.

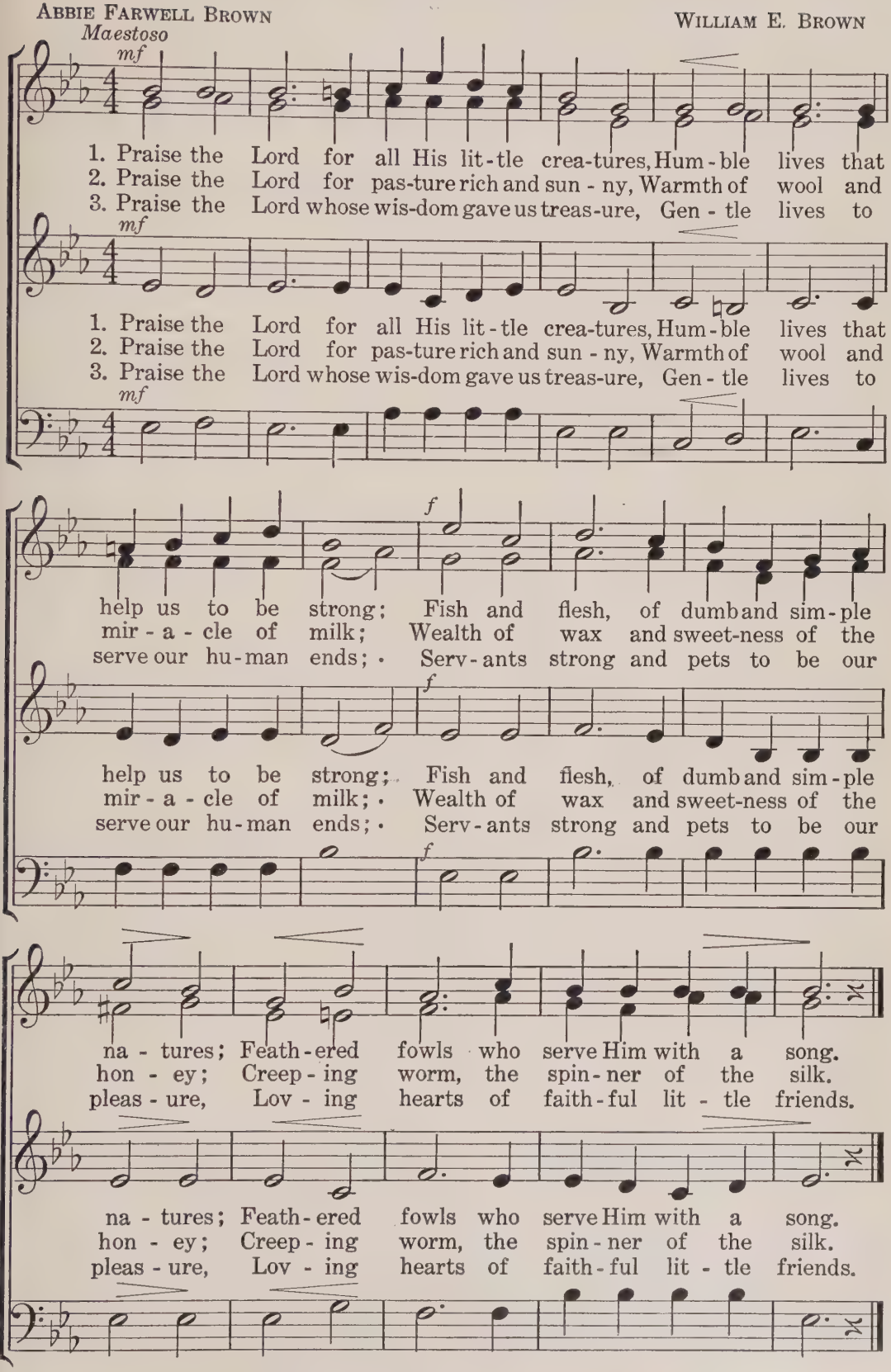

f
Oh, let me see them Once be - fore I die!
Oh, let me pluck them While my heart is young!
f
Oh, let me see them Once be - fore I die!
Oh, let me pluck them While my heart is young!
f

LIFE'S TAPESTRY

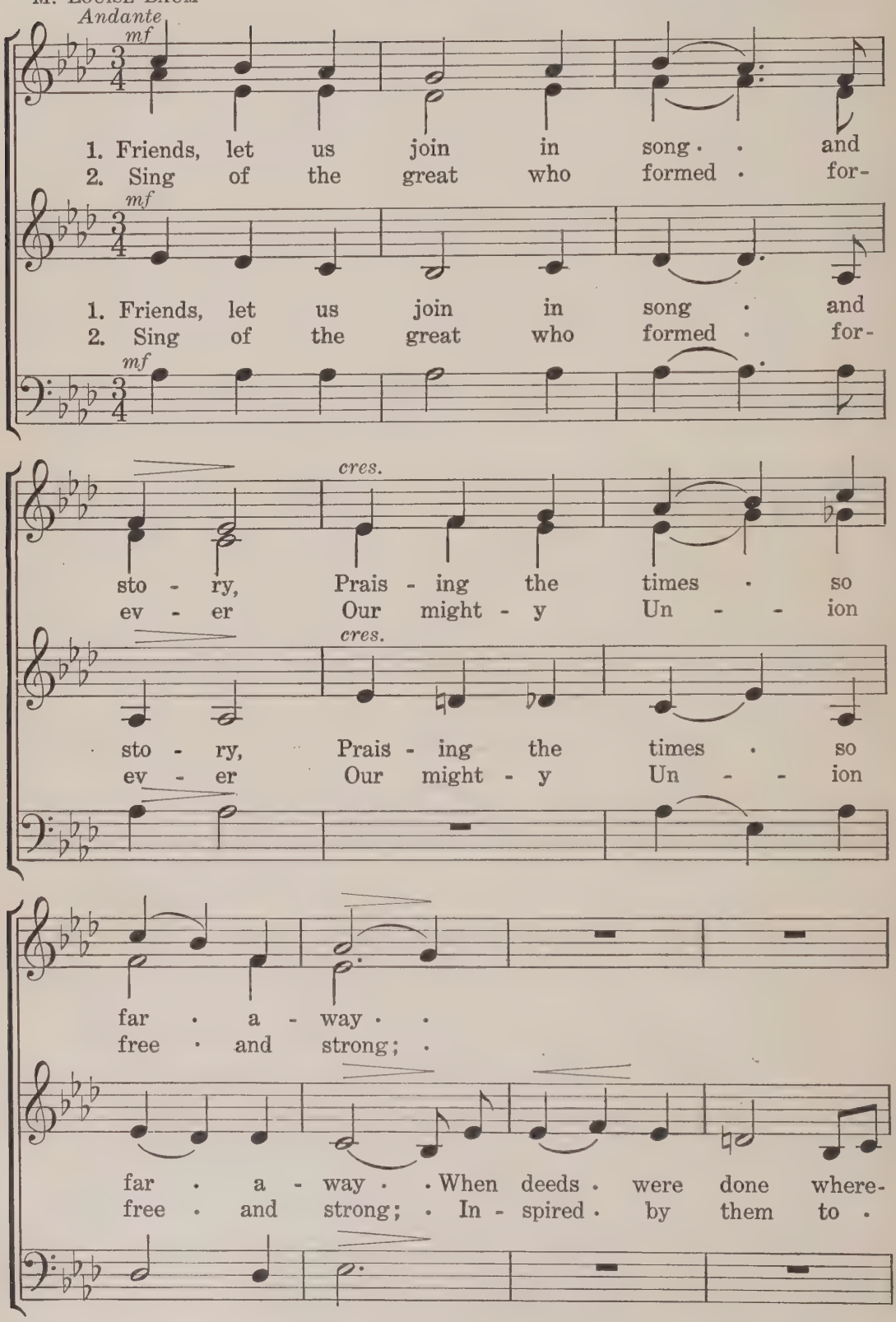
NELLIE POORMAN — LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

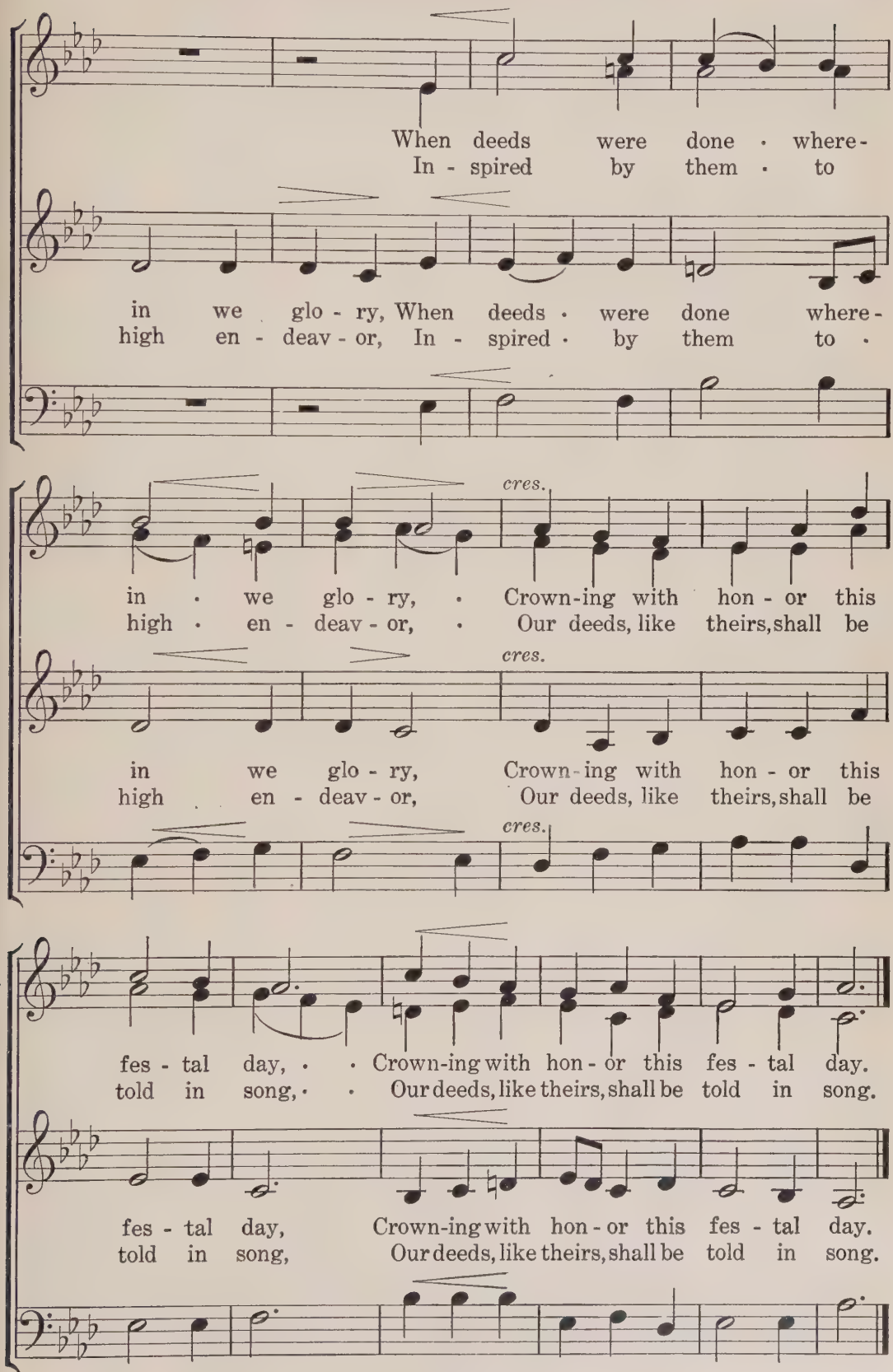

Dolce moderato
mp
1. Bold - ly · weave the · web of life, Speed the · shut - tle to and fro,
2. Strong the warp with cords of love, Firm the weft with cour-age sure,
3. Thread the loom with char - i - ty, Hon - or high and · faith em - ploy,
mp
1. Bold - ly · weave the web of life, Speed the shut - tle to and fro,
2. Strong the · warp with cords of love, Firm the weft with cour-age sure,
3. Thread the · loom with char - i - ty, Hon - or high and faith em - ploy,
mp
cres.
dim. e rit.
Bus - y keep the · loom of time And let · a no - ble · pat - tern grow.
Min - gle there some gold - en strands Of friendship sweet that shall en - dure.
In the · pat - tern · brave-ly weave What-e'er life brings of grief or joy.
cres.
dim. e rit.
Bus - y keep the · loom of time And let a no - ble pat - tern grow.
Min - gle there some gold - en strands Of friendship sweet that shall en - dure.
In the · pat - tern brave-ly weave What-e'er life brings of grief or joy.
cres.
dim. e rit.

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN WILLIAM E. BROWN


Maestoso
mf
1. Praise the Lord for all His lit-tle crea-tures, Hum-ble lives that
2. Praise the Lord for pas-ture rich and sun-ny, Warmth of wool and
3. Praise the Lord whose wis-dom gave us treas-ure, Gen-tle lives to
mf
1. Praise the Lord for all His lit-tle crea-tures, Hum-ble lives that
2. Praise the Lord for pas-ture rich and sun-ny, Warmth of wool and
3. Praise the Lord whose wis-dom gave us treas-ure, Gen-tle lives to
mf
f
help us to be strong; Fish and flesh, of dumb and sim-ple
mir-a-cle of milk; Wealth of wax and sweet-ness of the
serve our hu-man ends; · Serv-ants strong and pets to be our
f
help us to be strong; Fish and flesh, of dumb and sim-ple
mir-a-cle of milk; · Wealth of wax and sweet-ness of the
serve our hu-man ends; · Serv-ants strong and pets to be our
f
na-tures; Feath-ered fowls who serve Him with a song.
hon-ey; Creep-ing worm, the spin-ner of the silk.
pleas-ure, Lov-ing hearts of faith-ful lit-tle friends.
na-tures; Feath-ered fowls who serve Him with a song.
hon-ey; Creep-ing worm, the spin-ner of the silk.
pleas-ure, Lov-ing hearts of faith-ful lit-tle friends.

Translated by
M. Louise Baum

Felix Mendelssohn

Andante
mf
1. Friends, let us join in song · · and
2. Sing of the great who formed · for-
mf
1. Friends, let us join in song · and
2. Sing of the great who formed · for-
mf
cres.
sto - ry, Prais - ing the times · so
ev - er Our might - y Un - - ion
cres.
sto - ry, Prais - ing the times · so
ev - er Our might - y Un - - ion
far · a - way · ·
free · and strong; ·
far · a - way · · When deeds · were done where-
free · and strong; · In - spired · by them to ·


When deeds were done · where-
In - spired by them · to
in we glo - ry, When deeds · were done where-
high en - deav - or, In - spired · by them to ·
cres.
in · we glo - ry, · Crown-ing with hon - or this
high · en - deav - or, · Our deeds, like theirs, shall be
cres.
in we glo - ry, Crown-ing with hon - or this
high en - deav - or, Our deeds, like theirs, shall be
cres.
fes - tal day, · · Crown-ing with hon - or this fes - tal day.
told in song, · · Our deeds, like theirs, shall be told in song.
fes - tal day, Crown-ing with hon - or this fes - tal day.
told in song, Our deeds, like theirs, shall be told in song.

HARD A-LEE!

MARY STANHOPE

ELMER S. HOSMER

Con grazia

p

1. Blue, blue wa - ters lur - ing her, Blue, blue
2. White, white surf is thun-der - ing, White, white

mp

1. Luff or hard - a - lee, . . Sail the wa - ters
2. Luff or hard - a - lee, . . Sail the wa - ters

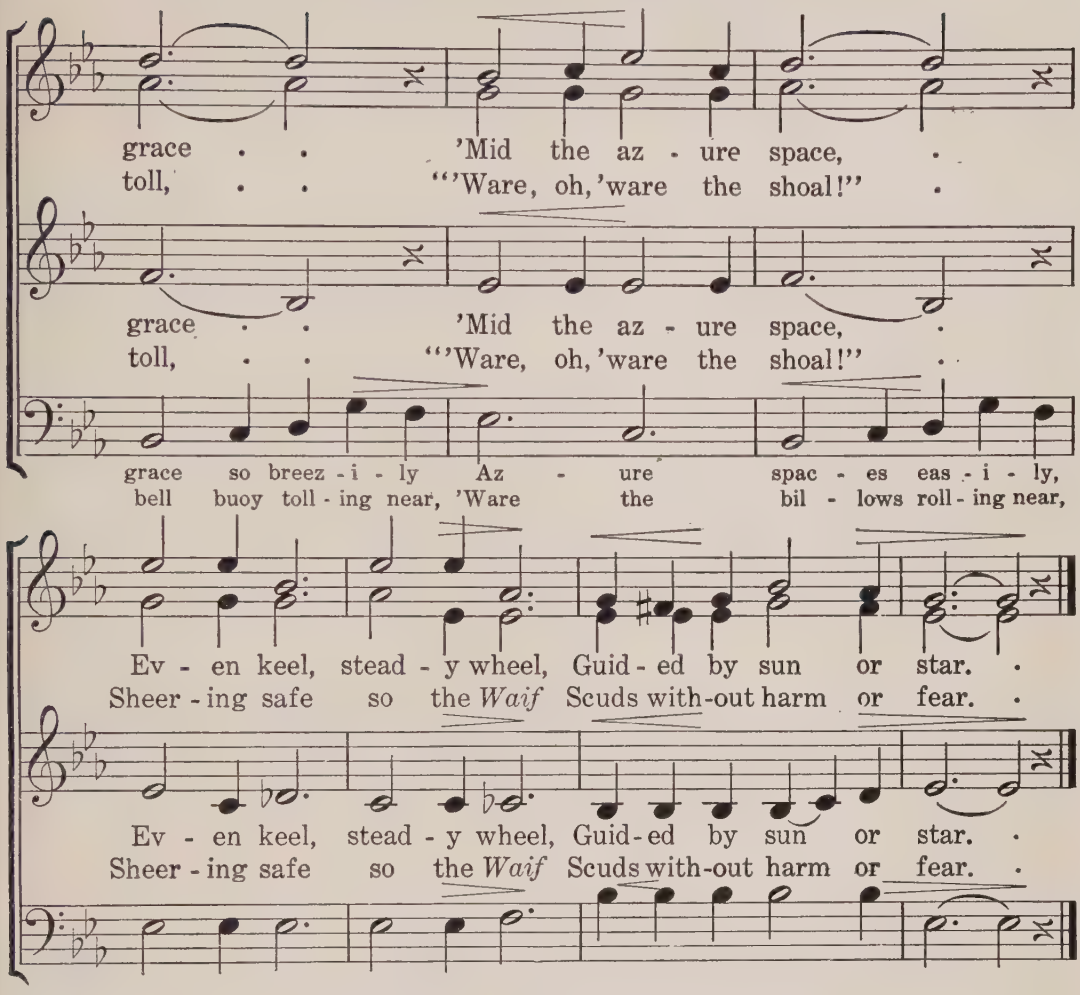
waves as - sur - ing her, Cloud - less skies Gleam and glow where the
hands are sun-der-ing Bil - lows green. Are they nai-ads in

free; . . Cloud - less skies for her, Winds a - rise for her,
free; . . Bil - lows thun-der-ing Show her won-der-ing

Sail - ing, sail - ing,
Sail - ing, sail - ing,

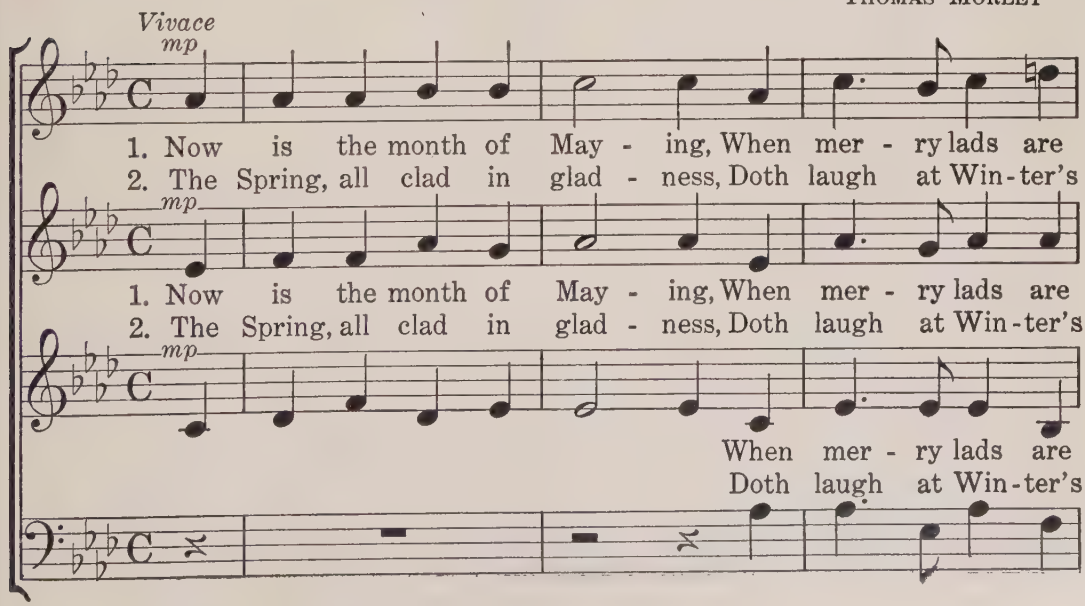
Waif now flies a - far; . . While she skims with breez y
surg - es seen a - near? . . Ah, but hear the bell-buoy

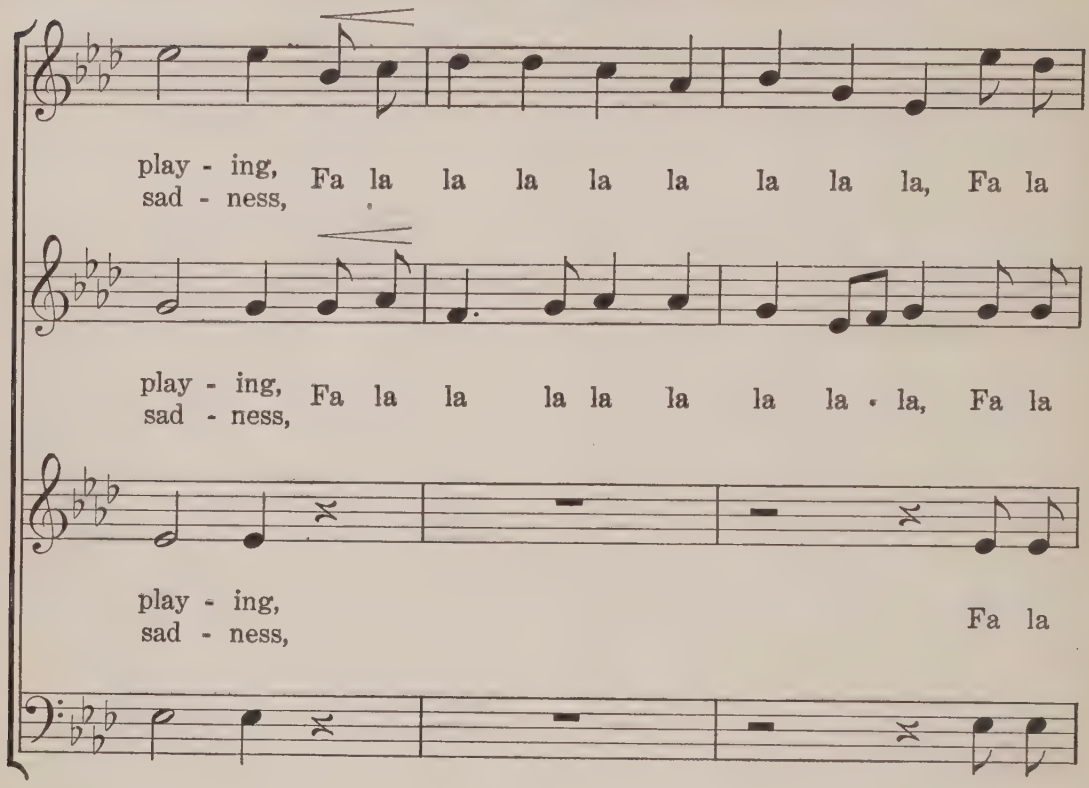
Bear her far be - yond the bar; While she skims with breez-y
Nai - ads there with fin - gers fair. Ah, but hear the bell buoy

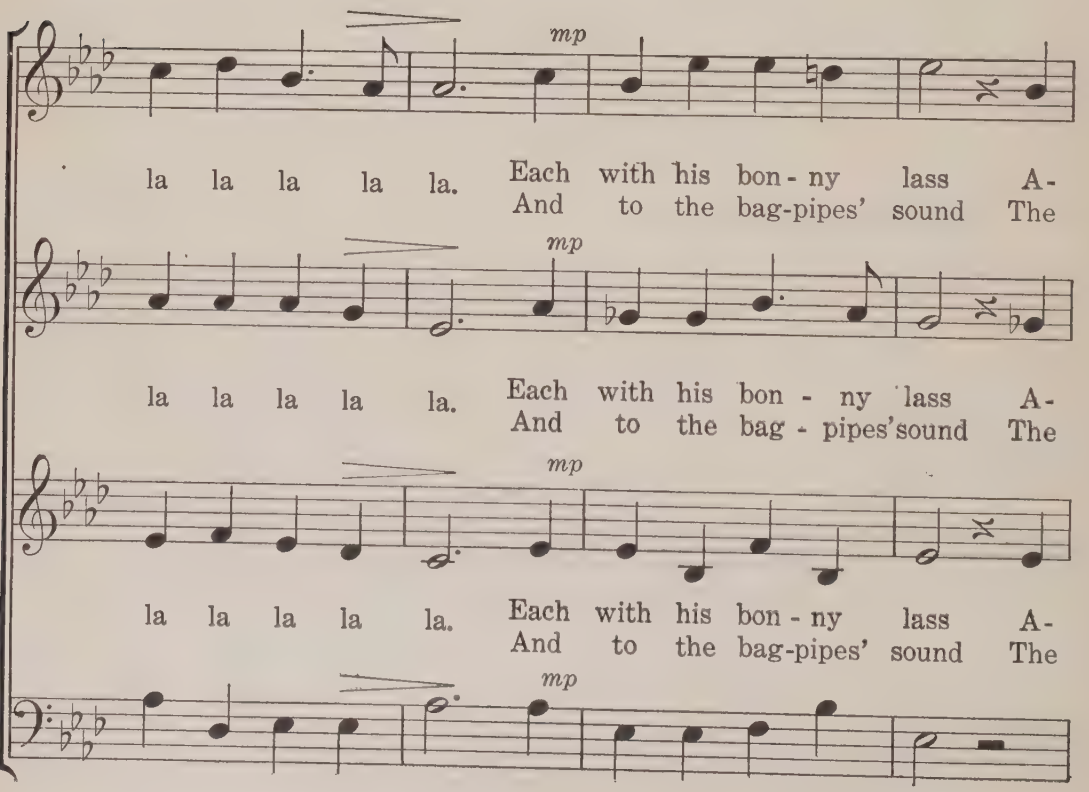
Waft - ed far and far, . . Skims with
Nymphs are seen a - near. . . Heed the

grace . . 'Mid the az - ure space, .
toll, . . "'Ware, oh, 'ware the shoal!" .
grace . . 'Mid the az - ure space, .
toll, . . "'Ware, oh, 'ware the shoal!" .
grace so breez - i - ly Az - ure spac - es eas - i - ly,
bell buoy toll - ing near, 'Ware the bil - lows roll - ing near,
Ev - en keel, stead - y wheel, Guid - ed by sun or star. .
Sheer - ing safe so the *Waif* Scuds with-out harm or fear. .
Ev - en keel, stead - y wheel, Guid - ed by sun or star. .
Sheer - ing safe so the *Waif* Scuds with-out harm or fear. .

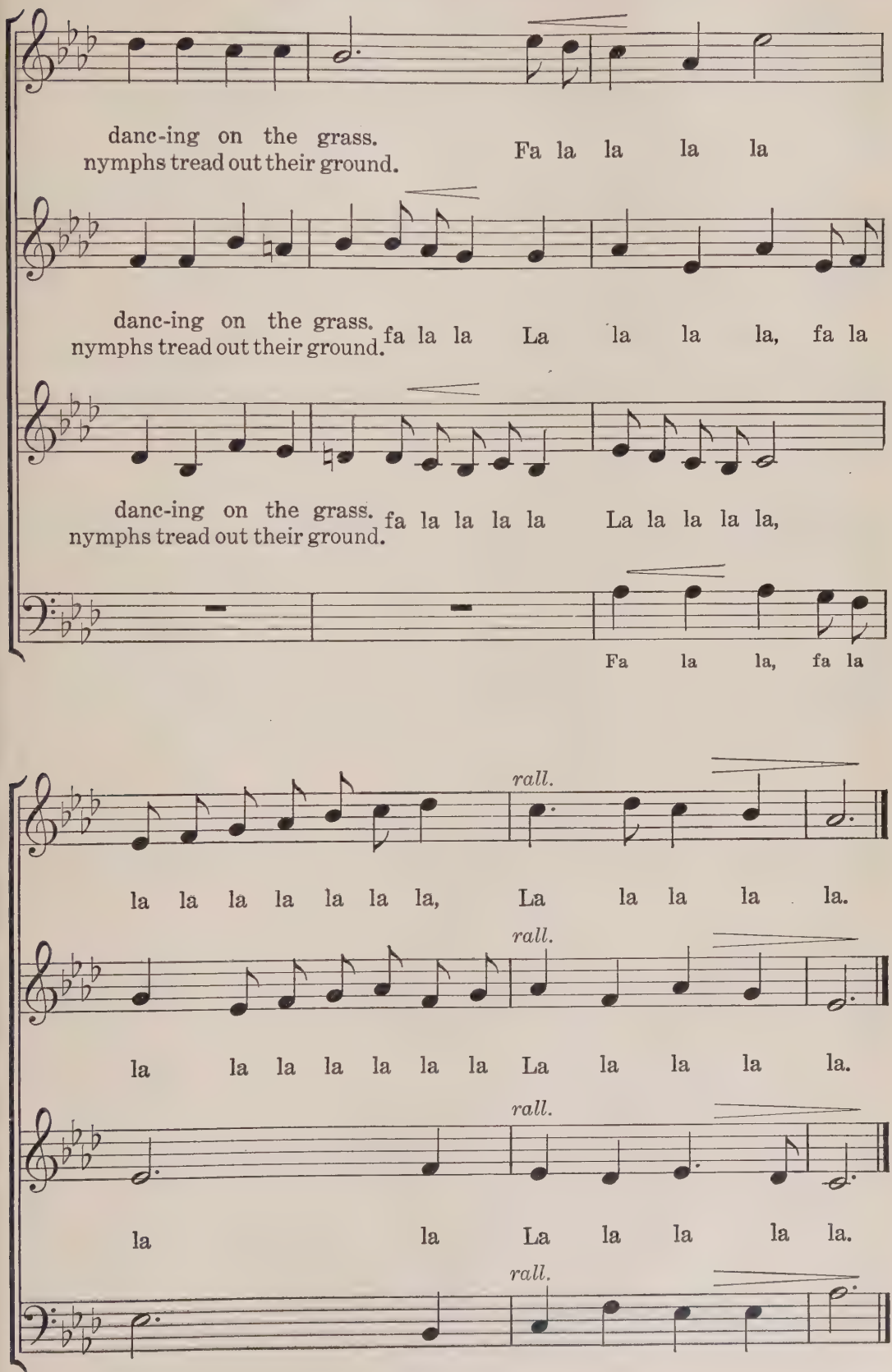
NOW IS THE MONTH OF MAYING

THOMAS MORLEY

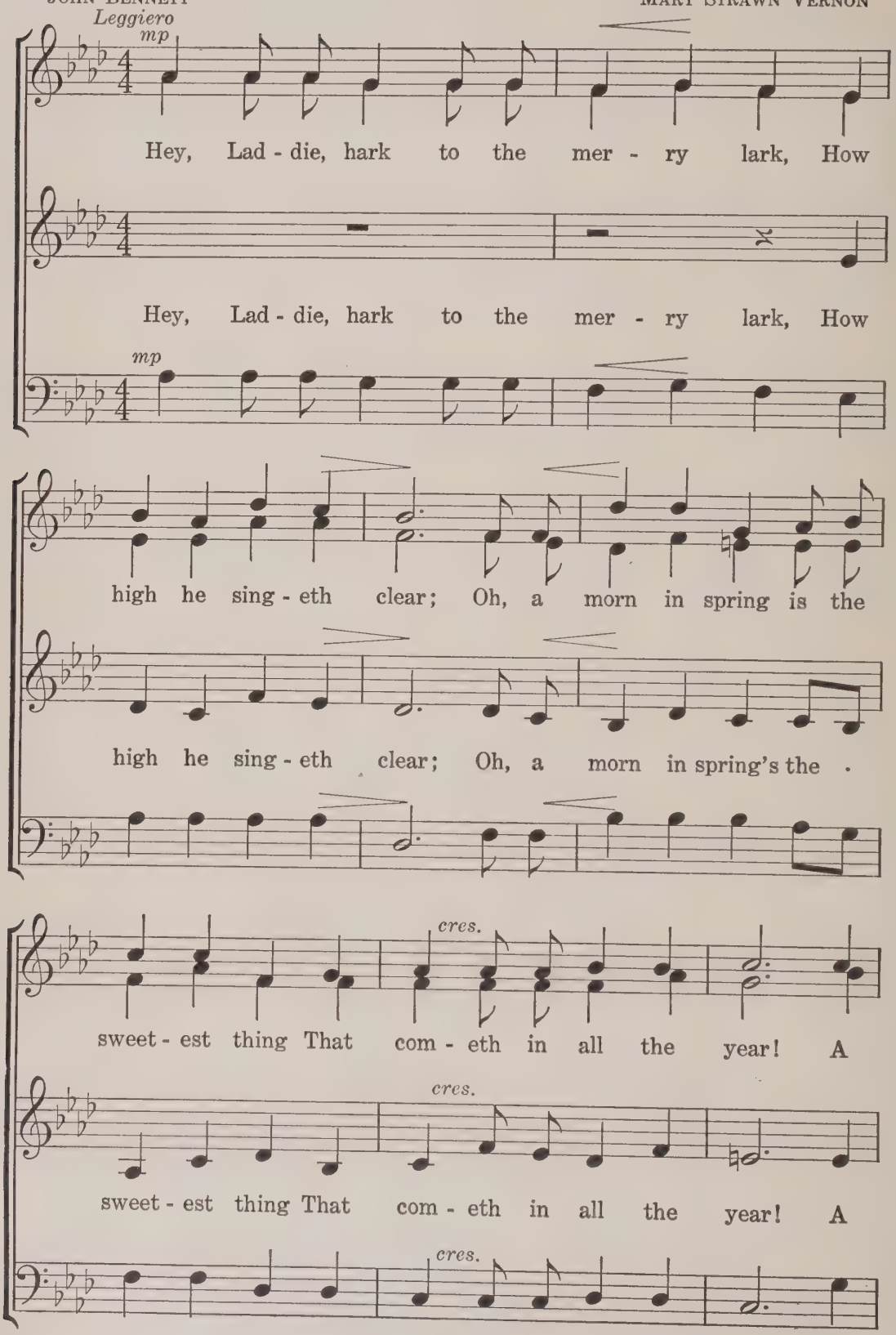

Vivace
mp
1. Now is the month of May - ing, When mer - ry lads are
2. The Spring, all clad in glad - ness, Doth laugh at Win - ter's
mp
1. Now is the month of May - ing, When mer - ry lads are
2. The Spring, all clad in glad - ness, Doth laugh at Win - ter's
mp
When mer - ry lads are
Doth laugh at Win - ter's

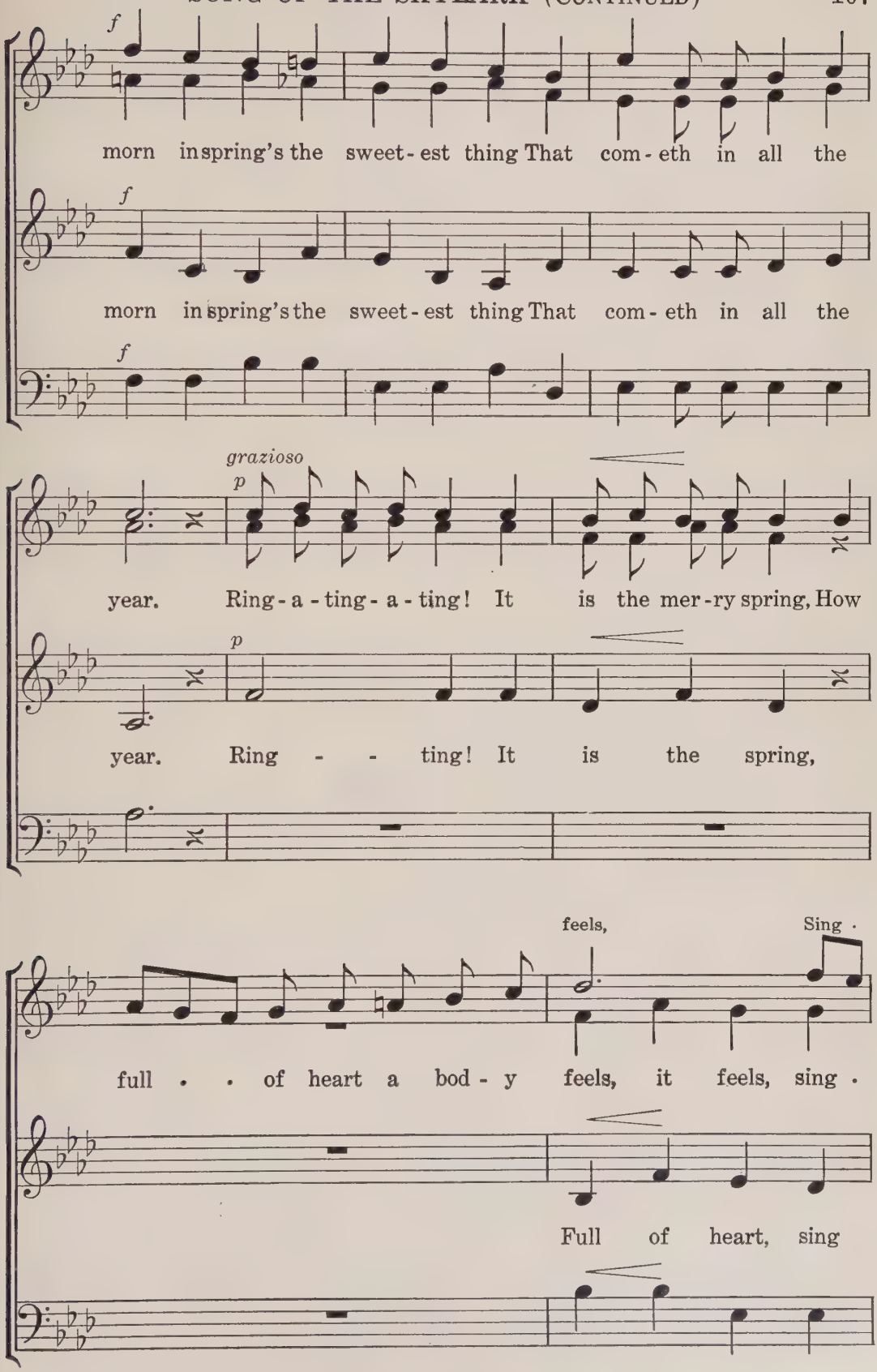

play - ing, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la
sad - ness,
play - ing, Fa la la la la la la la - la, Fa la
sad - ness,
play - ing,
sad - ness,
Fa la

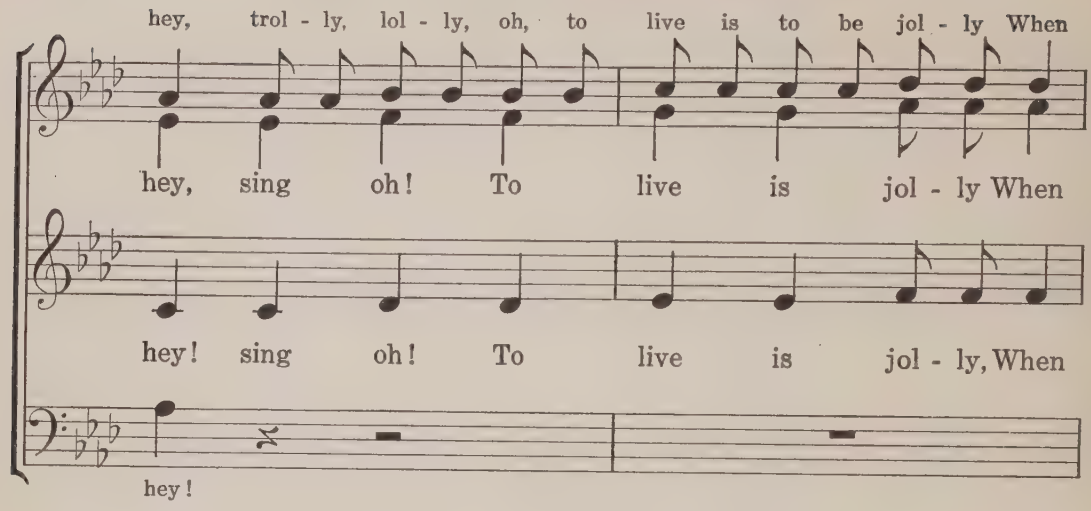

mp
la la la la la. Each with his bon - ny lass A-
And to the bag-pipes' sound The
mp
la la la la la. Each with his bon - ny lass A-
And to the bag - pipes' sound The
mp
la la la la la. Each with his bon - ny lass A-
And to the bag-pipes' sound The
mp

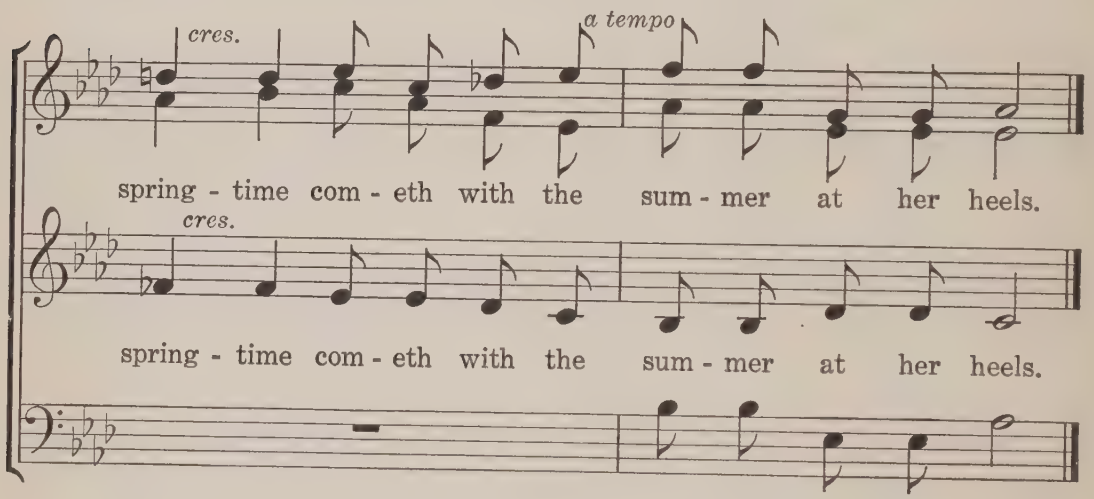

danc-ing on the grass.
nymphs tread out their ground.
Fa la la la la
danc-ing on the grass.
nymphs tread out their ground.
fa la la La la la la, fa la
danc-ing on the grass.
nymphs tread out their ground.
fa la la la la La la la la la,
Fa la la, fa la
rall.
la la la la la la la, La la la la la.
rall.
la la la la la la la La la la la la.
rall.
la la La la la la la.
rall.

JOHN BENNETT MARY STRAWN VERNON


Leggiero
mp
Hey, Lad - die, hark to the mer - ry lark, How
Hey, Lad - die, hark to the mer - ry lark, How
mp
high he sing - eth clear; Oh, a morn in spring is the
high he sing - eth clear; Oh, a morn in spring's the .
cres.
sweet - est thing That com - eth in all the year! A
cres.
sweet - est thing That com - eth in all the year! A
cres.


f
morn in spring's the sweet-est thing That com-eth in all the
f
morn in spring's the sweet-est thing That com-eth in all the
f
grazioso
p
year. Ring-a-ting-a-ting! It is the mer-ry spring, How
p
year. Ring - - ting! It is the spring,
feels,
Sing .
full . . of heart a bod-y feels, it feels, sing .
Full of heart, sing



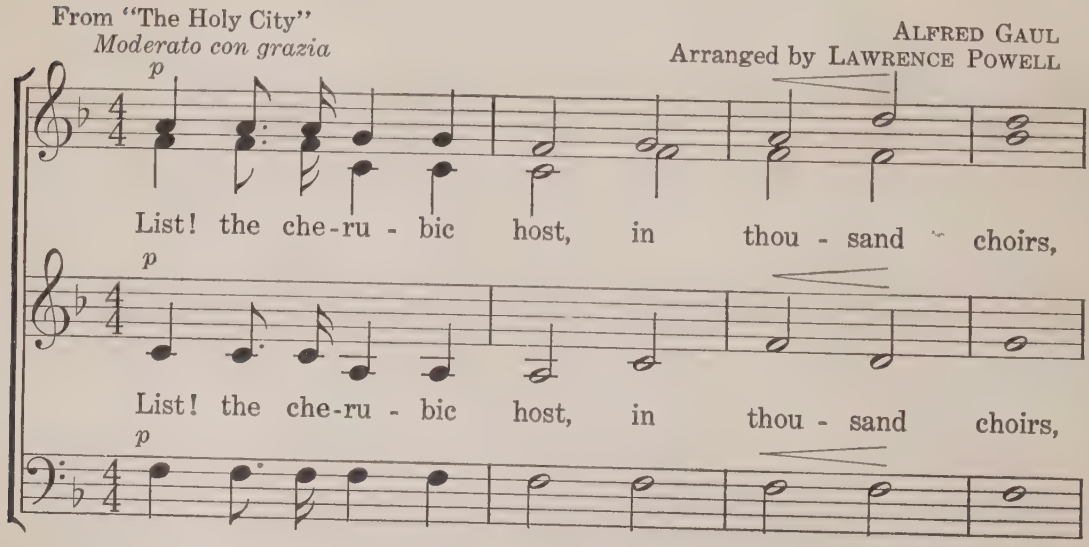


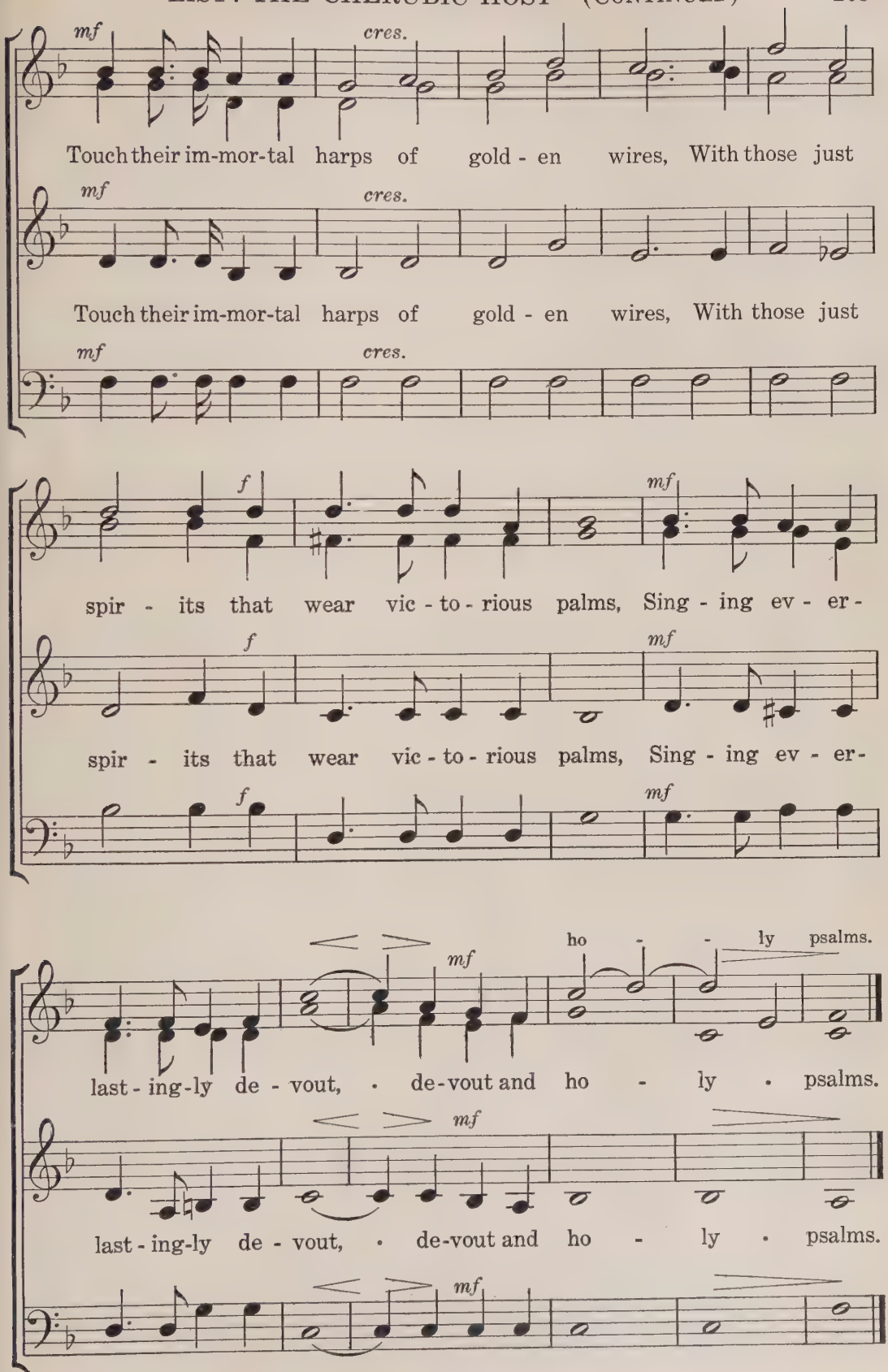
"LIST! THE CHERUBIC HOST"

From "The Holy City"

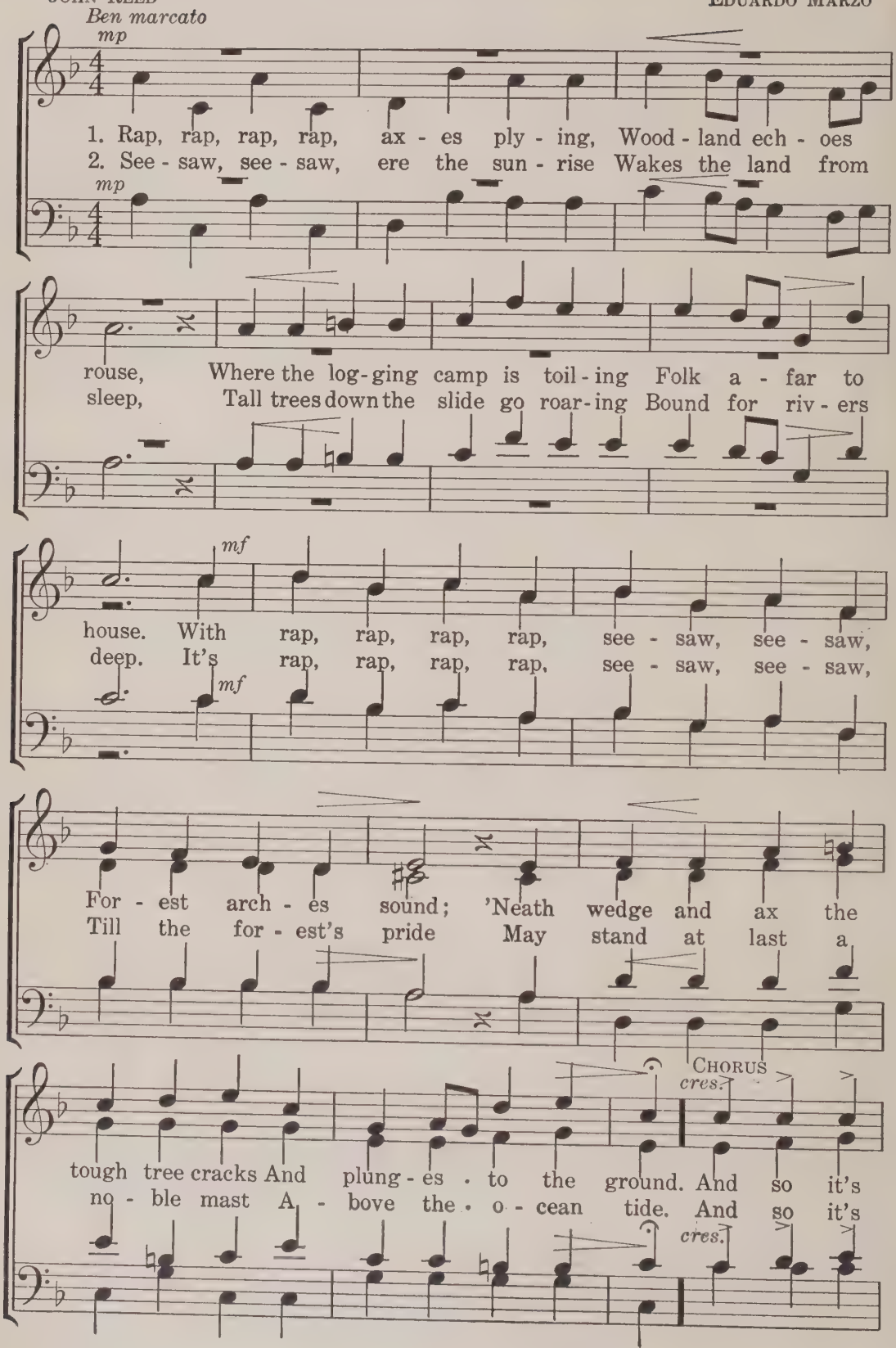
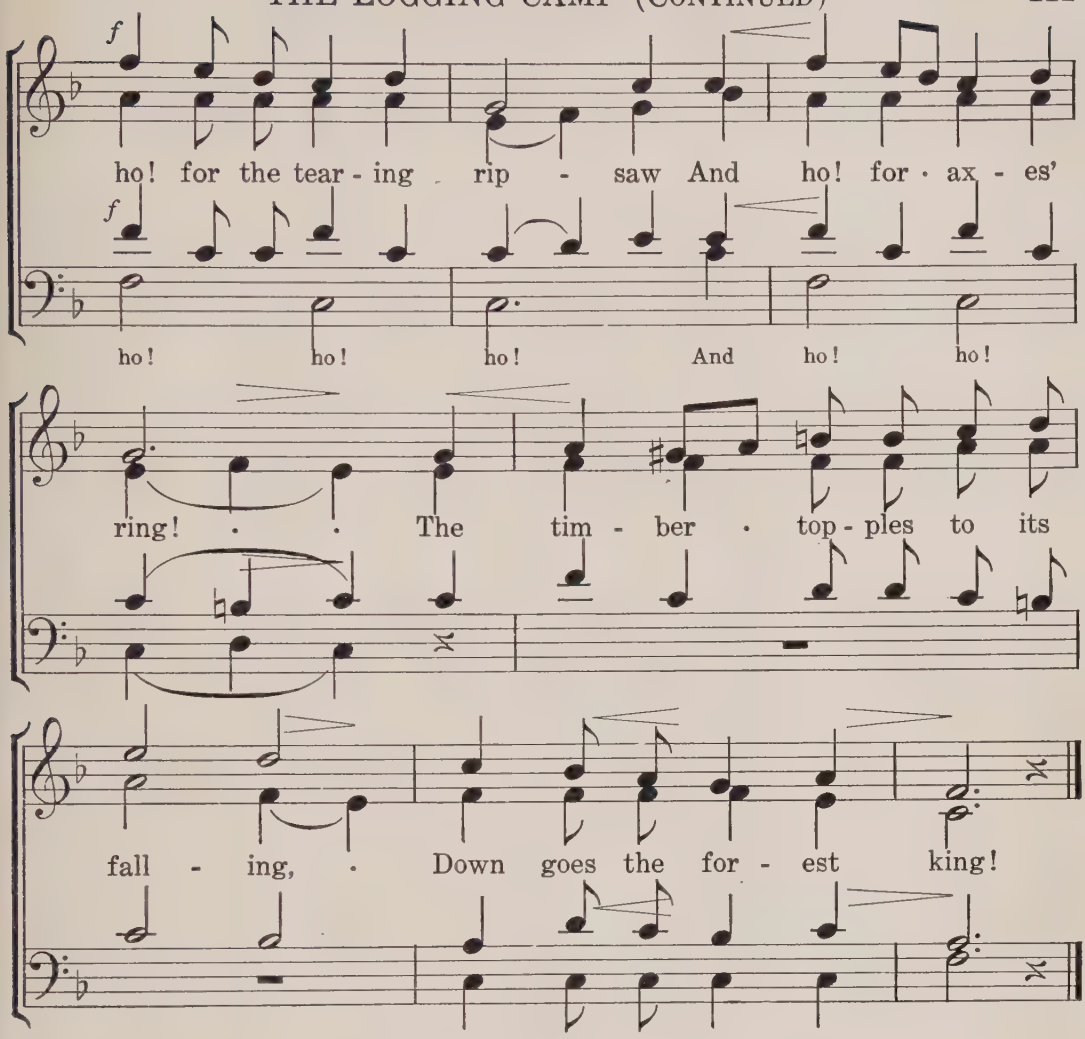
ALFRED GAUL

Arranged by LAWRENCE POWELL




mf
cres.
Touch their im-mor-tal harps of gold - en wires, With those just
mf
cres.
Touch their im-mor-tal harps of gold - en wires, With those just
mf
cres.
f
mf
spir - its that wear vic - to - rious palms, Sing - ing ev - er -
f
mf
spir - its that wear vic - to - rious palms, Sing - ing ev - er -
f
mf
mf
ho - - ly psalms.
last - ing-ly de - vout, · de-vout and ho - ly · psalms.
mf
last - ing-ly de - vout, · de-vout and ho - ly · psalms.
mf

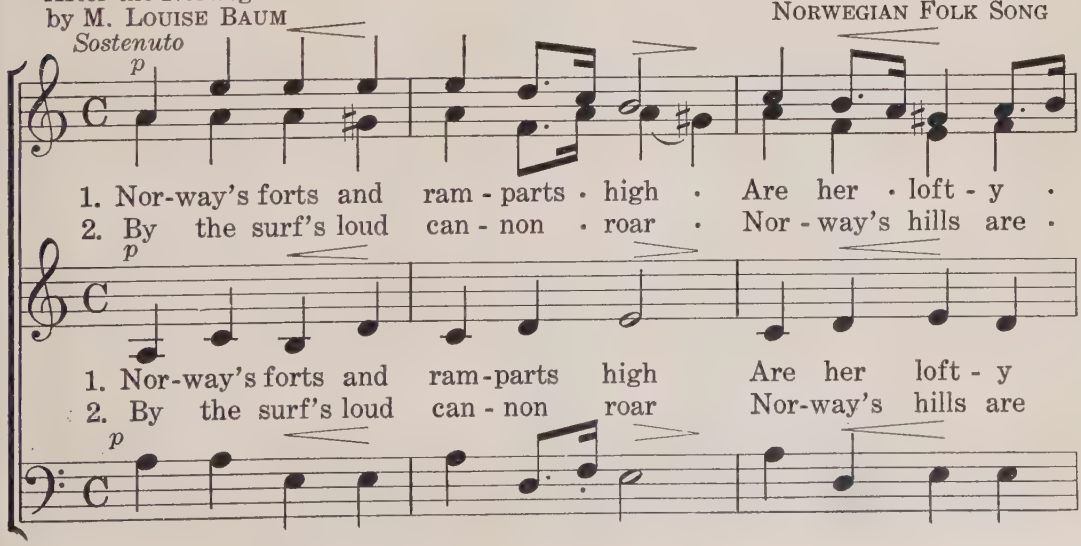
JOHN REED EDUARDO MARZO

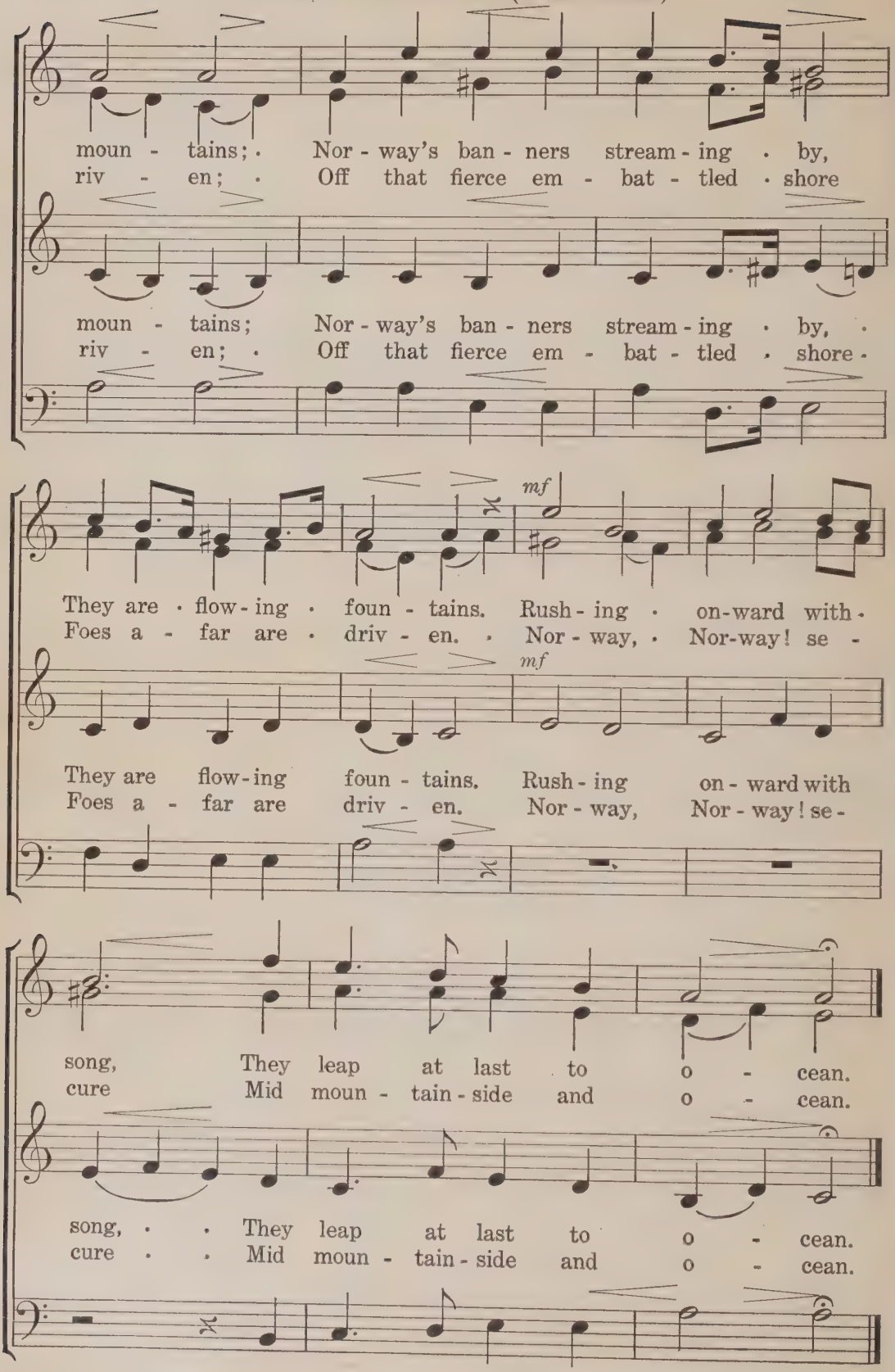

Ben marcato
mp
1. Rap, rap, rap, rap, ax - es ply - ing, Wood - land ech - oes
2. See - saw, see - saw, ere the sun - rise Wakes the land from
mp
rouse, Where the log-ging camp is toil - ing Folk a - far to
sleep, Tall trees down the slide go roar-ing Bound for riv - ers
mf
house. With rap, rap, rap, rap, see - saw, see - saw,
deep. It's rap, rap, rap, rap, see - saw, see - saw,
mf
For - est arch - es sound; 'Neath wedge and ax the
Till the for - est's pride May stand at last a
CHORUS
cres.
tough tree cracks And plung - es . to the ground. And so it's
no - ble mast A - bove the . o - cean tide. And so it's
cres.

f
ho! for the tear - ing rip - saw And ho! for · ax - es'
f
ho! ho! ho! And ho! ho!
ring! · · The tim - ber · top - ples to its
fall - ing, · Down goes the for - est king!

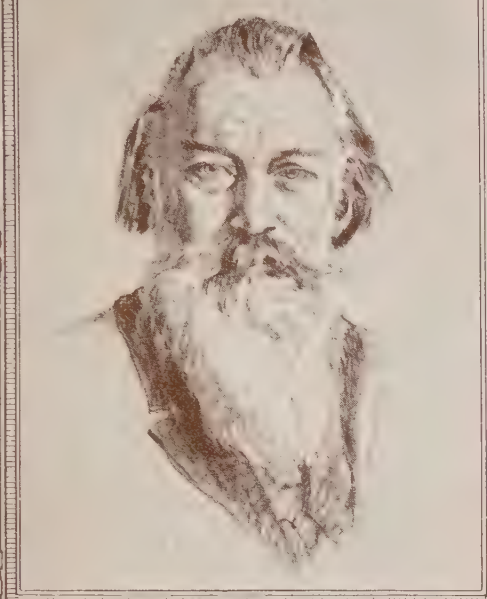
NORWAY'S FORTS

After the Norwegian
by M. LOUISE BAUM

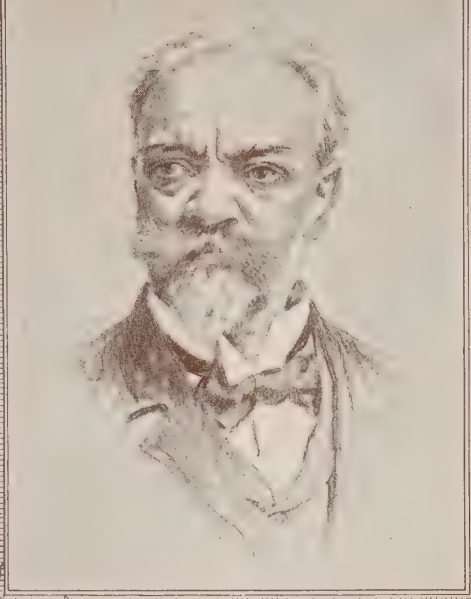
NORWEGIAN FOLK SONG


Sostenuto
p
1. Nor-way's forts and ram - parts · high · Are her · loft - y ·
2. By the surf's loud can - non · roar · Nor - way's hills are ·
p
1. Nor-way's forts and ram-parts high Are her loft - y
2. By the surf's loud can - non roar Nor-way's hills are
p

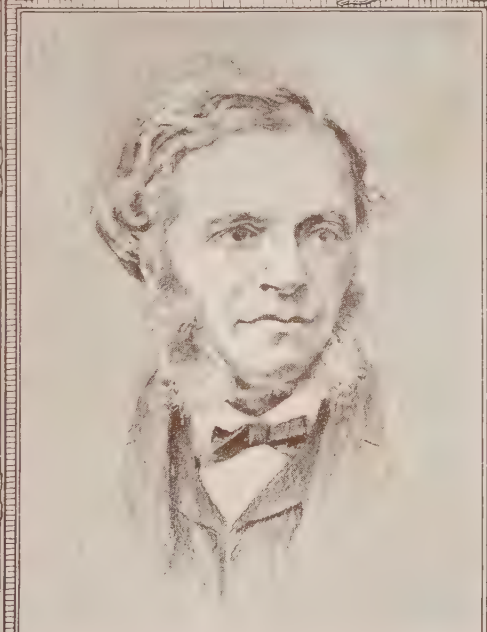

moun - tains; · Nor - way's ban - ners stream - ing · by,
riv - en; · Off that fierce em - bat - tled · shore
moun - tains; Nor - way's ban - ners stream - ing · by, ·
riv - en; · Off that fierce em - bat - tled · shore ·
mf
They are · flow - ing · foun - tains. Rush - ing · on - ward with ·
Foes a - far are · driv - en. · Nor - way, · Nor - way! se -
mf
They are flow - ing foun - tains. Rush - ing on - ward with
Foes a - far are driv - en. Nor - way, Nor - way! se -
song, They leap at last to o - cean.
cure Mid moun - tain - side and o - cean.
song, · · They leap at last to o - cean.
cure · · Mid moun - tain - side and o - cean.



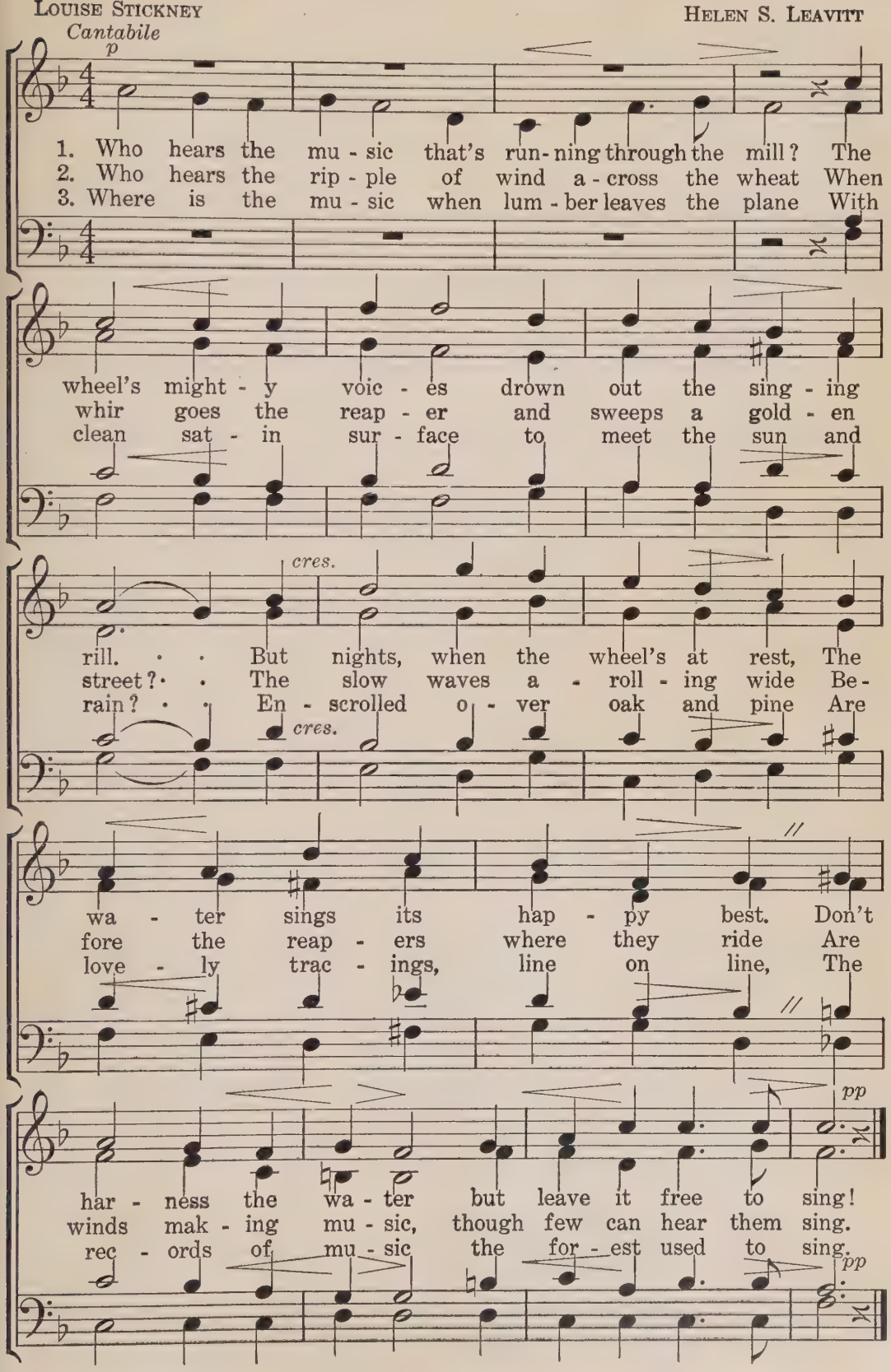
Brahms

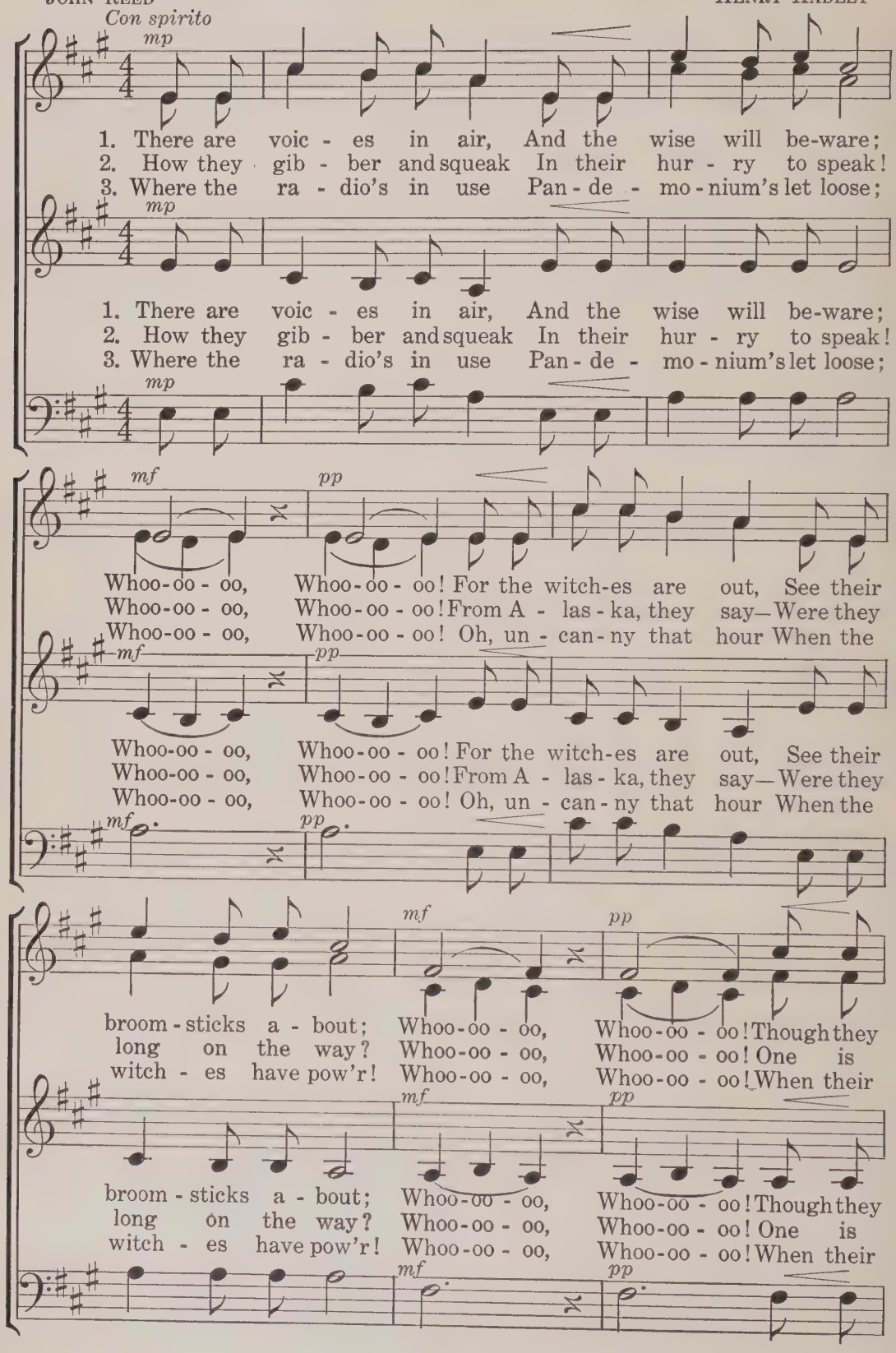
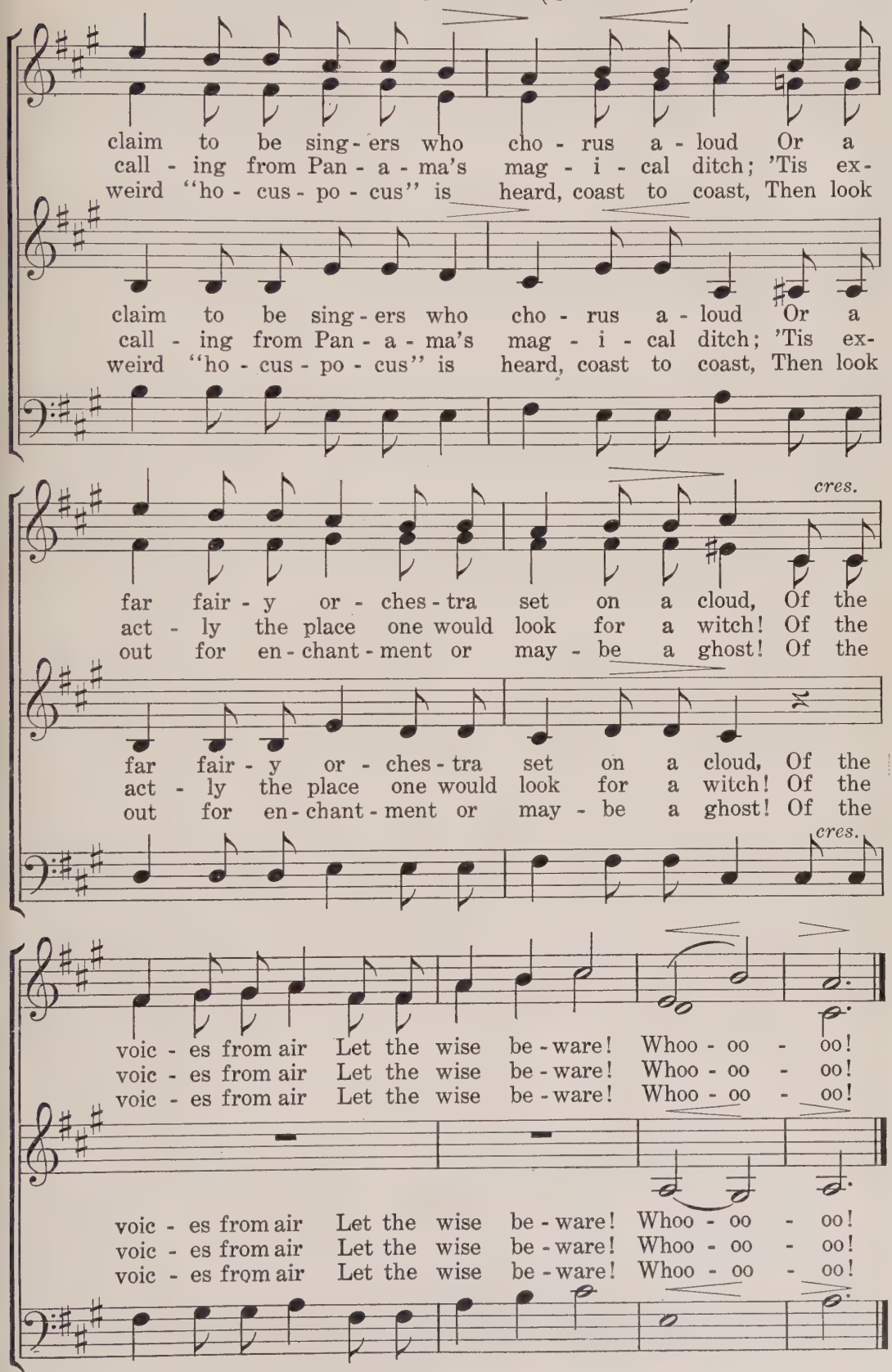


Dvořák

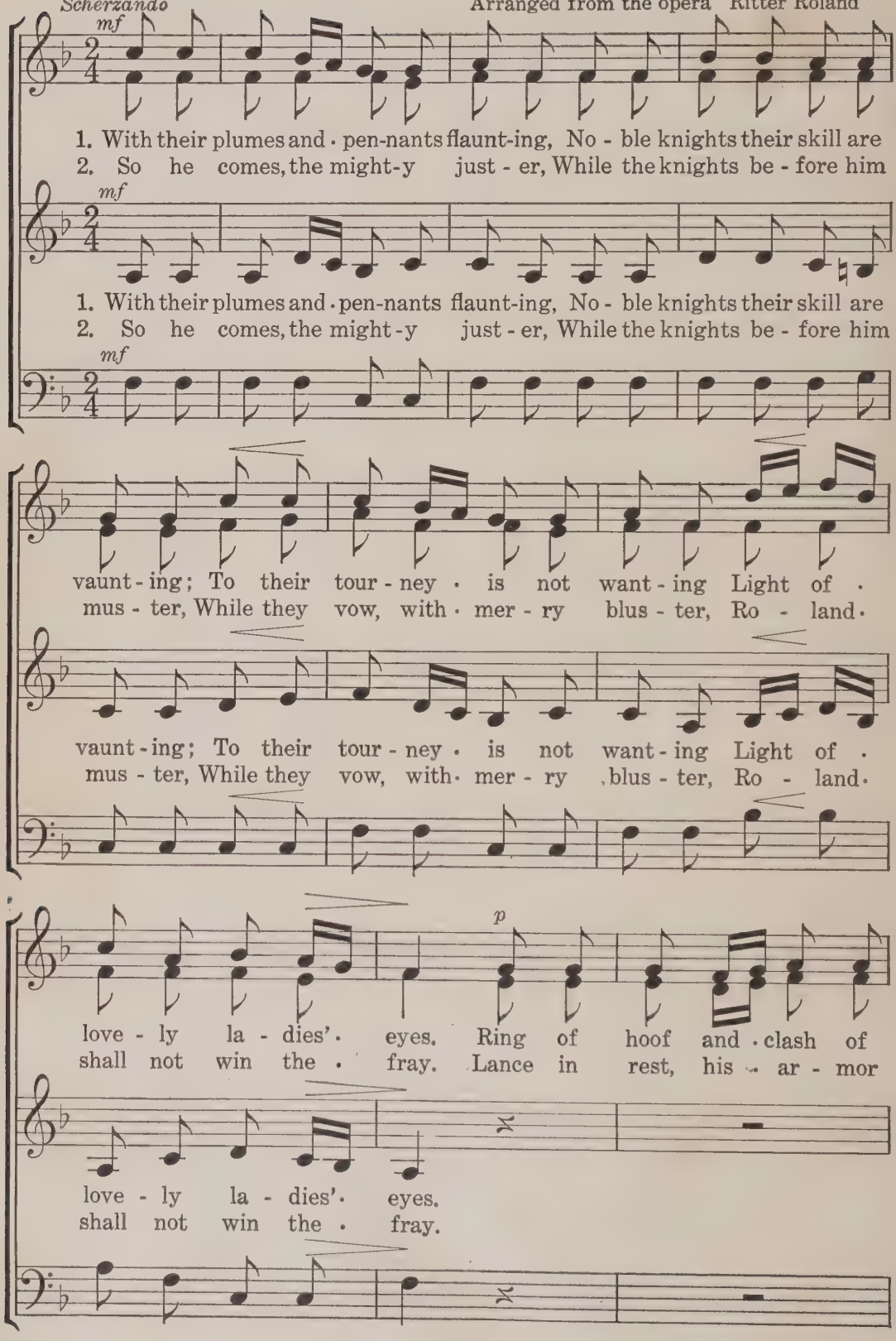
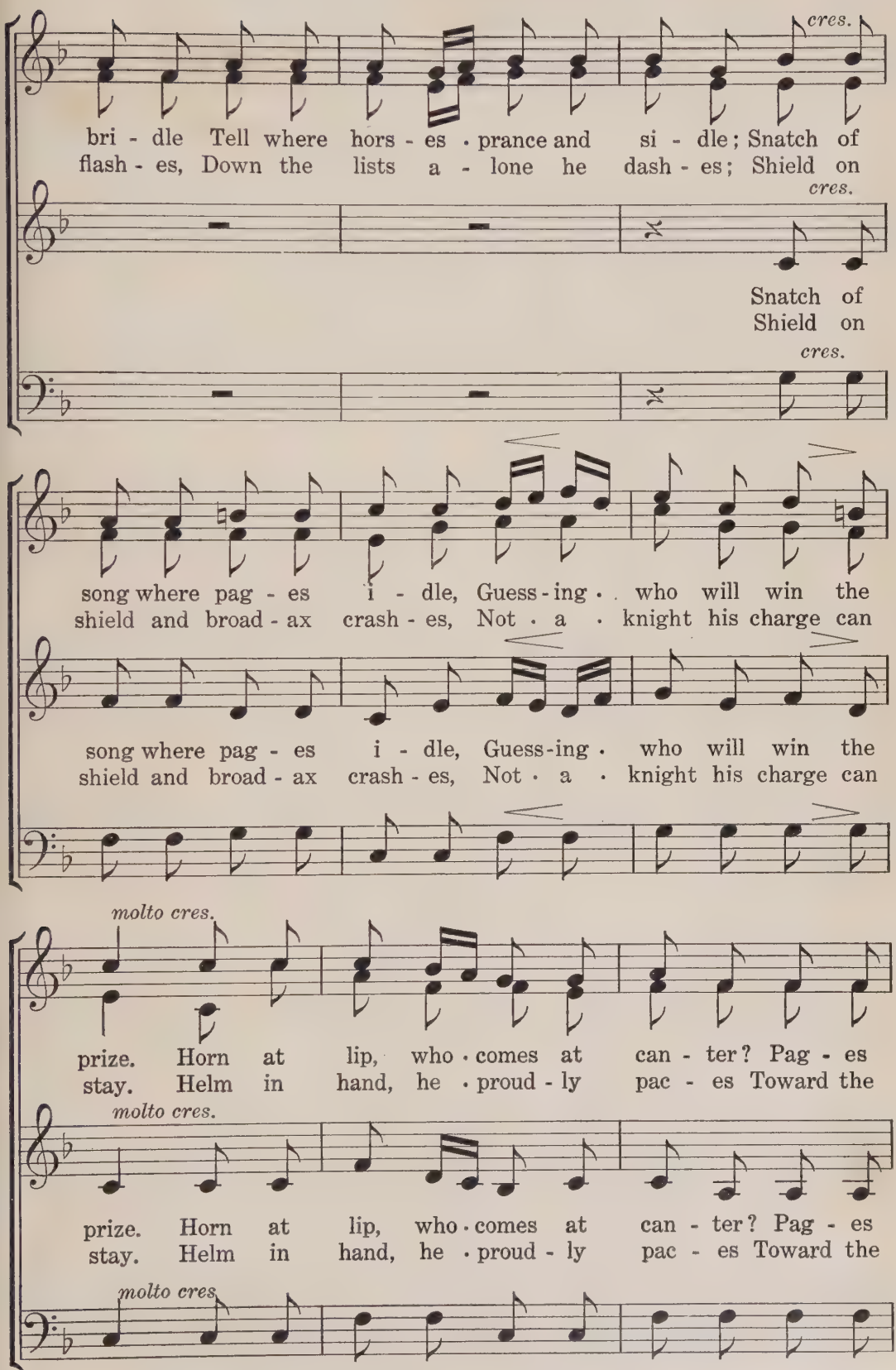


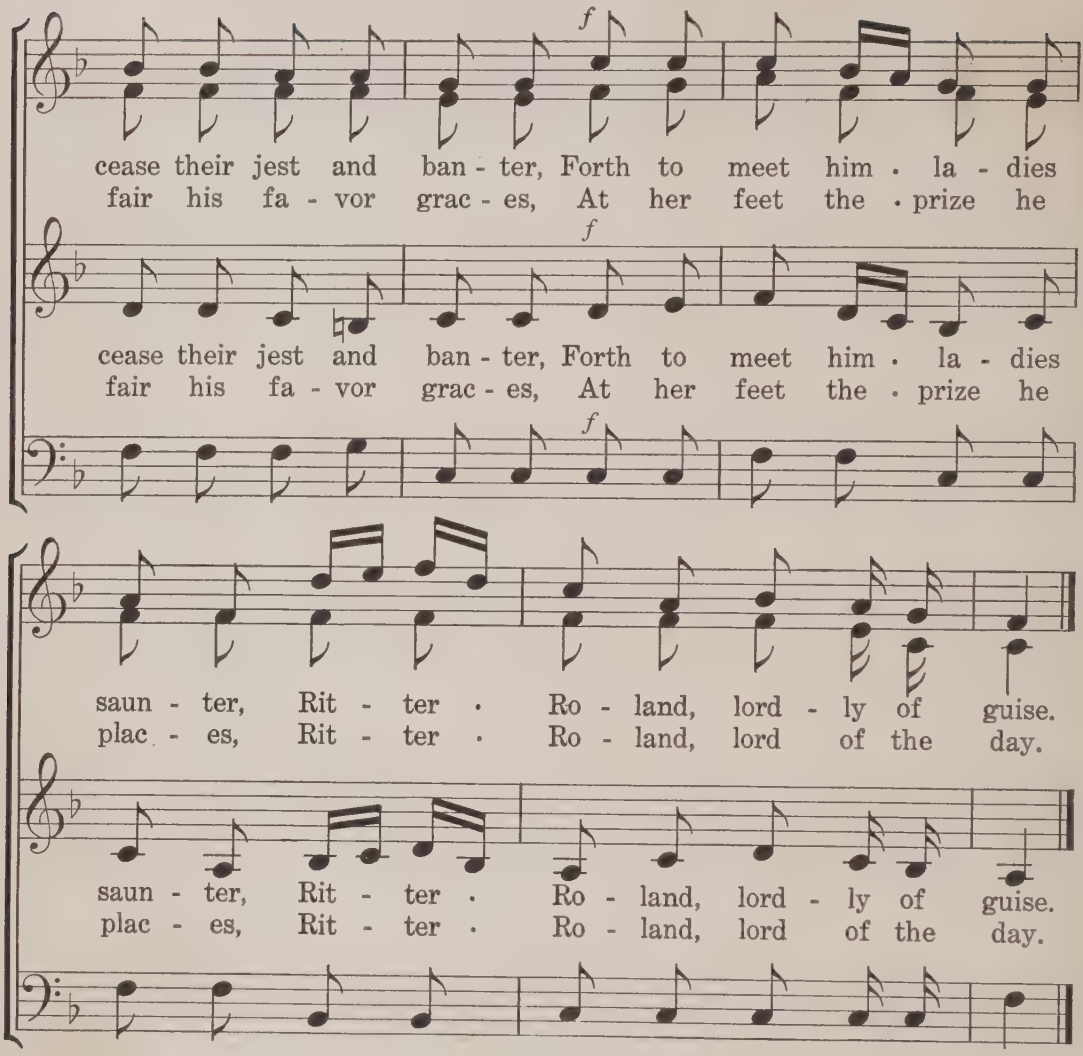
Franck

Sullivan

LOUISE STICKNEY
HELEN S. LEAVITT
Cantabile
p
1. Who hears the mu - sic that's run- ning through the mill? The
2. Who hears the rip - ple of wind a - cross the wheat When
3. Where is the mu - sic when lum - ber leaves the plane With
wheel's might - y voic - es drown out the sing - ing
whir goes the reap - er and sweeps a gold - en
clean sat - in sur - face to meet the sun and
cres.
rill. · · But nights, when the wheel's at rest, The
street? · · The slow waves a - roll - ing wide Be -
rain? · · En - scrolled o - ver oak and pine Are
cres.
wa - ter sings its hap - py best. Don't
fore the reap - ers where they ride Are
love - ly trac - ings, line on line, The
pp
har - ness the wa - ter but leave it free to sing!
winds mak - ing mu - sic, though few can hear them sing.
rec - ords of mu - sic the for - est used to sing.
pp

JOHN REED HENRY HADLEY

Con spirito
mp
1. There are voic - es in air, And the wise will be-ware;
2. How they gib - ber and squeak In their hur - ry to speak!
3. Where the ra - dio's in use Pan - de - mo - nium's let loose;
mf pp
Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! For the witch-es are out, See their
Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! From A - las - ka, they say—Were they
Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! Oh, un - can - ny that hour When the
broom - sticks a - bout; Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! Though they
long on the way? Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! One is
witch - es have pow'r! Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! When their

claim to be sing - ers who cho - rus a - loud Or a
call - ing from Pan - a - ma's mag - i - cal ditch; 'Tis ex-
weird "ho - cus - po - cus" is heard, coast to coast, Then look
claim to be sing - ers who cho - rus a - loud Or a
call - ing from Pan - a - ma's mag - i - cal ditch; 'Tis ex-
weird "ho - cus - po - cus" is heard, coast to coast, Then look
cres.
far fair - y or - ches - tra set on a cloud, Of the
act - ly the place one would look for a witch! Of the
out for en - chant - ment or may - be a ghost! Of the
far fair - y or - ches - tra set on a cloud, Of the
act - ly the place one would look for a witch! Of the
out for en - chant - ment or may - be a ghost! Of the
cres.
voic - es from air Let the wise be - ware! Whoo - oo - oo!
voic - es from air Let the wise be - ware! Whoo - oo - oo!
voic - es from air Let the wise be - ware! Whoo - oo - oo!
voic - es from air Let the wise be - ware! Whoo - oo - oo!
voic - es from air Let the wise be - ware! Whoo - oo - oo!
voic - es from air Let the wise be - ware! Whoo - oo - oo!

LOUISE STICKNEY
Scherzando

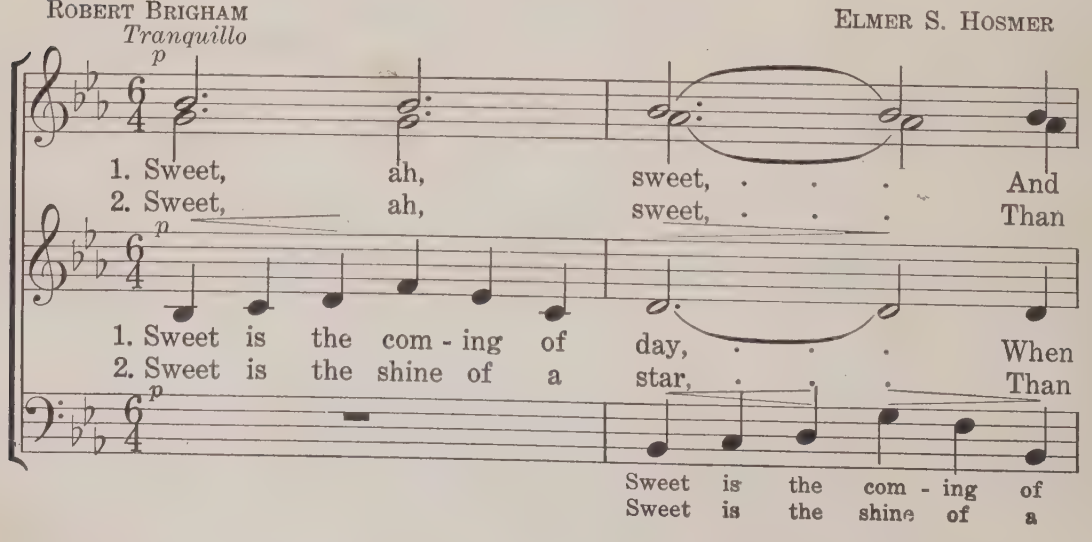
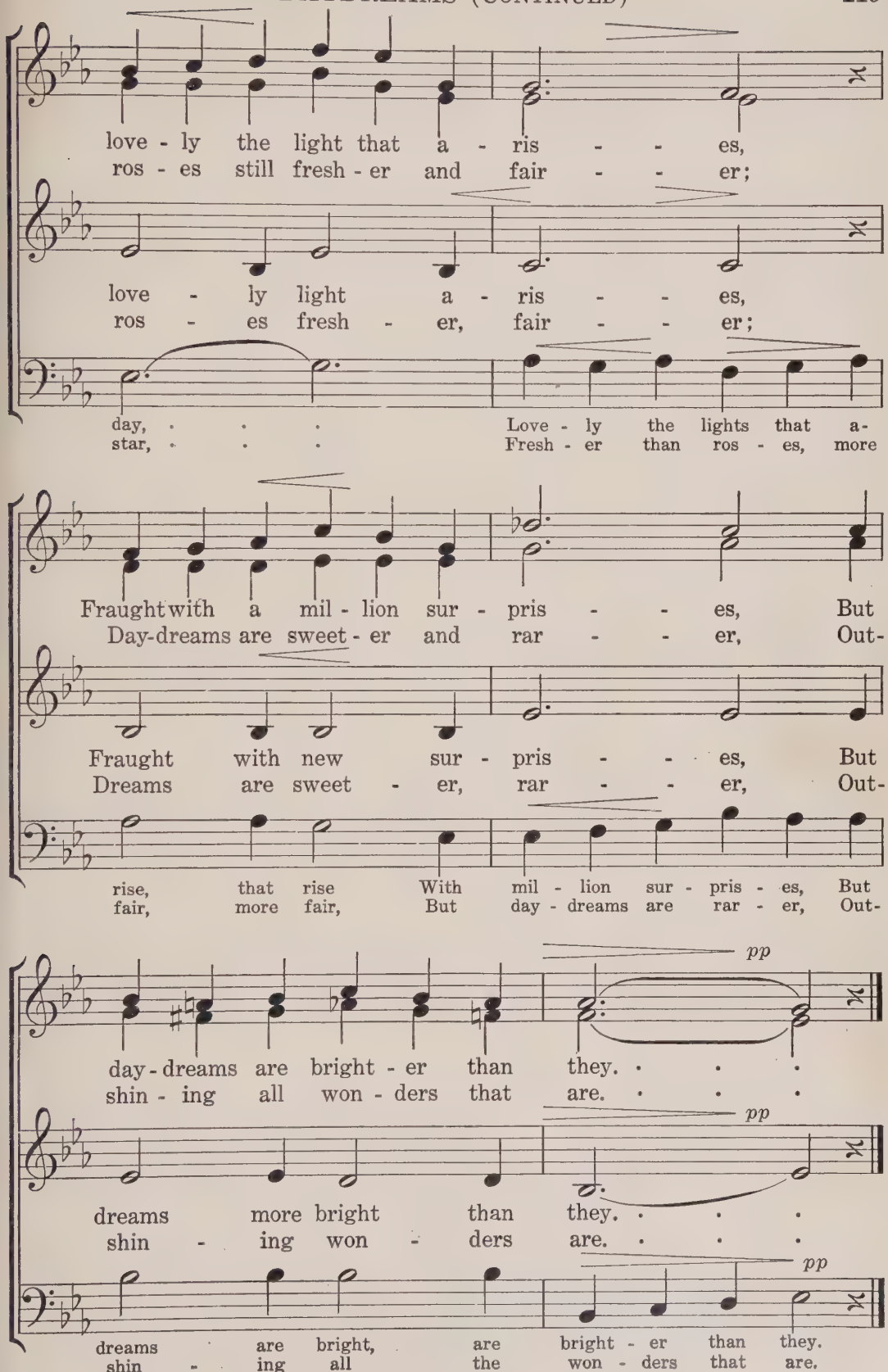
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN
Arranged from the opera "Ritter Roland"

mf
1. With their plumes and · pen-nants flaunt-ing, No - ble knights their skill are
2. So he comes, the might-y just - er, While the knights be - fore him
mf
1. With their plumes and · pen-nants flaunt-ing, No - ble knights their skill are
2. So he comes, the might-y just - er, While the knights be - fore him
mf
vaunt - ing; To their tour - ney · is not want - ing Light of ·
mus - ter, While they vow, with · mer - ry blus - ter, Ro - land·
vaunt - ing; To their tour - ney · is not want - ing Light of ·
mus - ter, While they vow, with · mer - ry blus - ter, Ro - land·
p
love - ly la - dies'· eyes. Ring of hoof and · clash of
shall not win the · fray. Lance in rest, his · ar - mor
love - ly la - dies'· eyes.
shall not win the · fray.

cres.
bri - dle Tell where hors - es · prance and si - dle; Snatch of
flash - es, Down the lists a - lone he dash - es; Shield on
cres.
Snatch of
Shield on
cres.
song where pag - es i - dle, Guess - ing · who will win the
shield and broad - ax crash - es, Not · a · knight his charge can
song where pag - es i - dle, Guess - ing · who will win the
shield and broad - ax crash - es, Not · a · knight his charge can
molto cres.
prize. Horn at lip, who · comes at can - ter? Pag - es
stay. Helm in hand, he · proud - ly pac - es Toward the
molto cres.
prize. Horn at lip, who · comes at can - ter? Pag - es
stay. Helm in hand, he · proud - ly pac - es Toward the
molto cres.

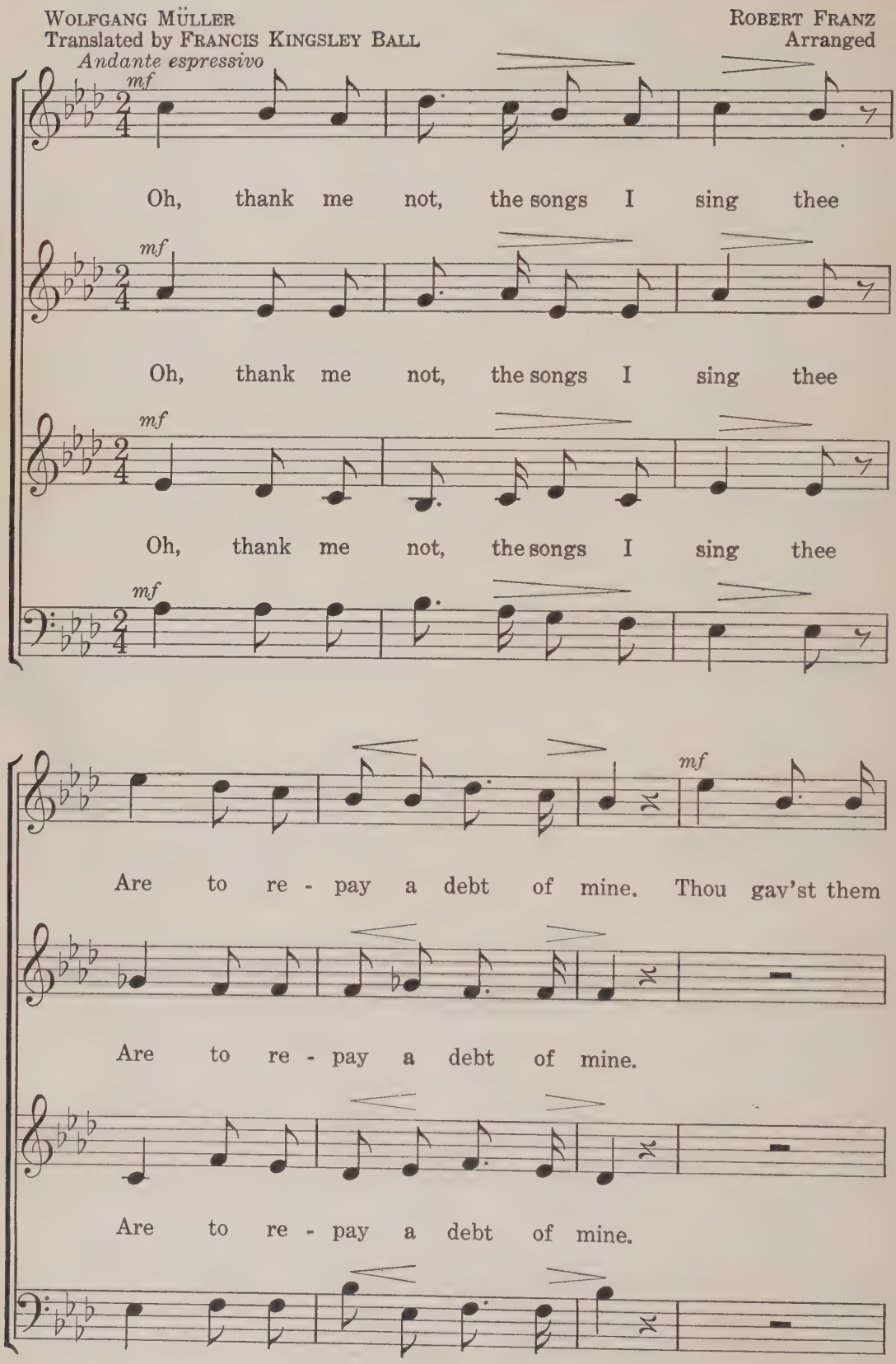

cease their jest and ban - ter, Forth to meet him · la - dies
fair his fa - vor grac - es, At her feet the · prize he
cease their jest and ban - ter, Forth to meet him · la - dies
fair his fa - vor grac - es, At her feet the · prize he
saun - ter, Rit - ter · Ro - land, lord - ly of guise.
plac - es, Rit - ter · Ro - land, lord of the day.
saun - ter, Rit - ter · Ro - land, lord - ly of guise.
plac - es, Rit - ter · Ro - land, lord of the day.

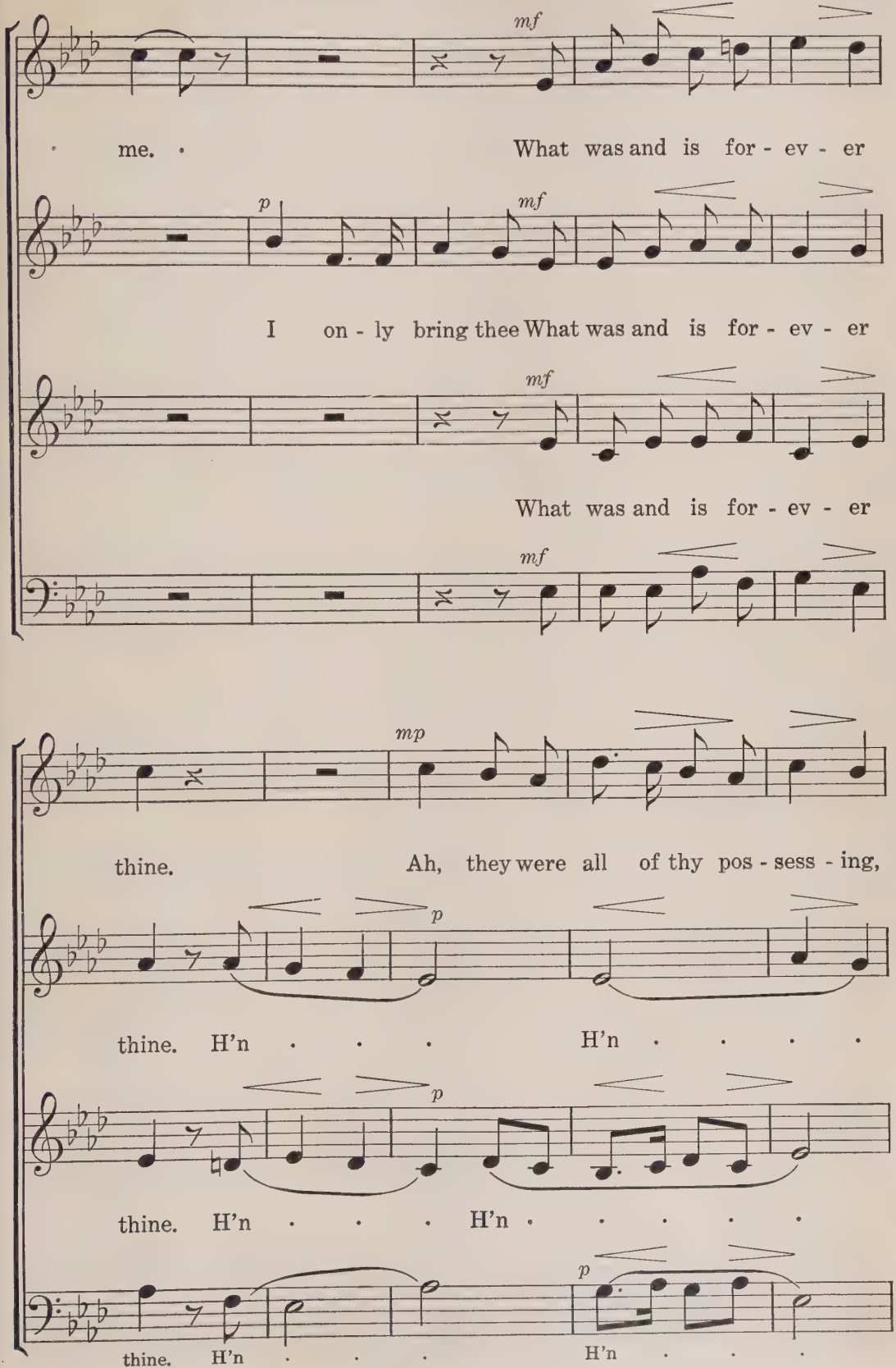
DAYDREAMS

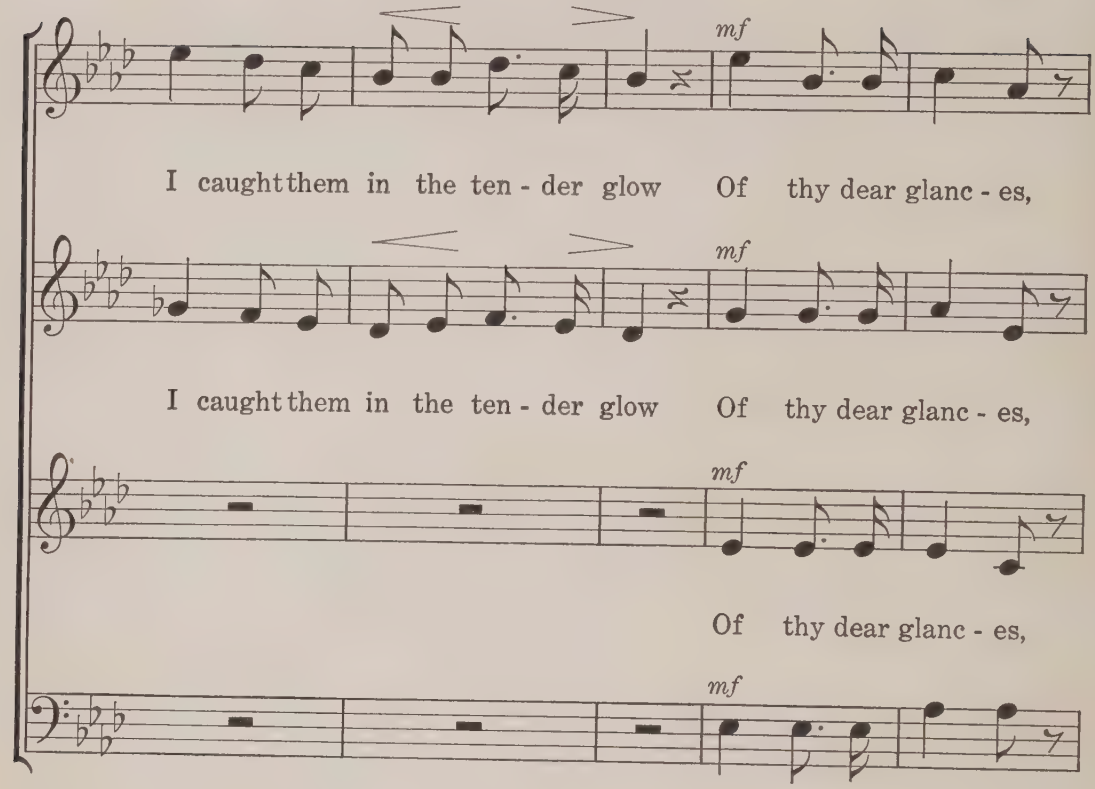
ROBERT BRIGHAM

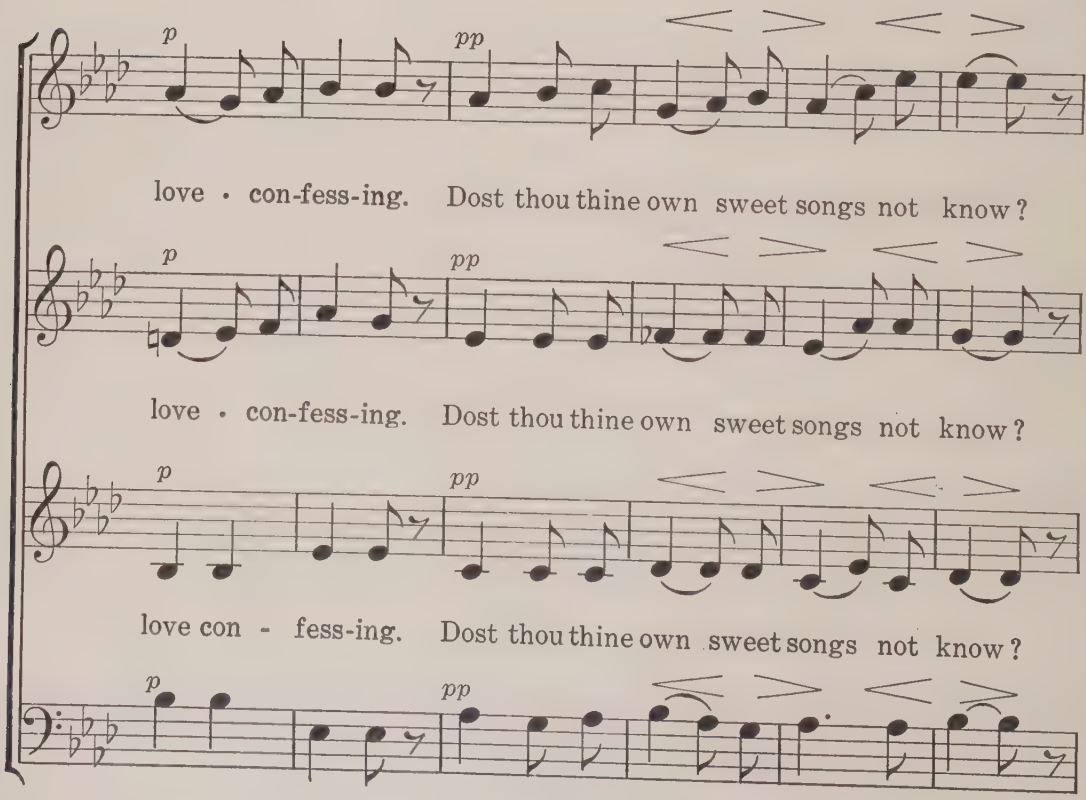
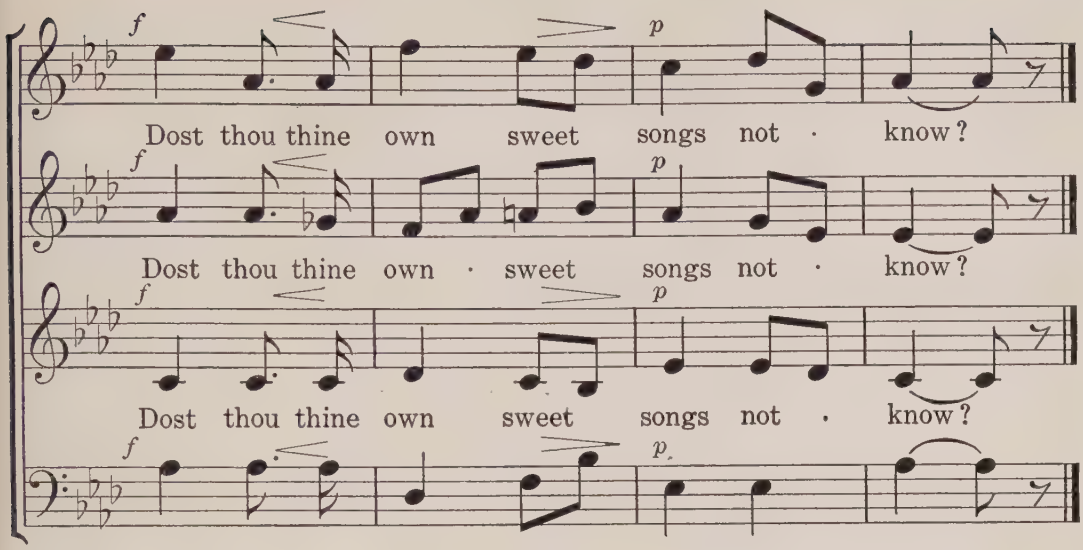
ELMER S. HOSMER


Tranquillo
1. Sweet, ah, sweet, . . . And
2. Sweet, ah, sweet, . . . Than
1. Sweet is the com - ing of day, . . . When
2. Sweet is the shine of a star, . . . Than
Sweet is the com - ing of
Sweet is the shine of a

love - ly the light that a - ris - - es,
ros - es still fresh - er and fair - - er;
love - ly light a - ris - - es,
ros - es fresh - er, fair - - er;
day, . . .
star, . . .
Love - ly the lights that a-
Fresh - er than ros - es, more
Fraught with a mil - lion sur - pris - - es, But
Day-dreams are sweet - er and rar - - er, Out-
Fraught with new sur - pris - - es, But
Dreams are sweet - er, rar - - er, Out-
rise, that rise With mil - lion sur - pris - es, But
fair, more fair, But day - dreams are rar - er, Out-
pp
day - dreams are bright - er than they. . . .
shin - ing all won - ders that are. . . .
pp
dreams more bright than they. . . .
shin - ing won - ders are. . . .
pp
dreams are bright, are bright - er than they.
shin - ing all the won - ders that are.


WOLFGANG MÜLLER
Translated by FRANCIS KINGSLEY BALL
ROBERT FRANZ
Arranged
Andante espressivo
mf
Oh, thank me not, the songs I sing thee
Oh, thank me not, the songs I sing thee
Oh, thank me not, the songs I sing thee
mf
Are to re - pay a debt of mine. Thou gav'st them
Are to re - pay a debt of mine.
Are to re - pay a debt of mine.

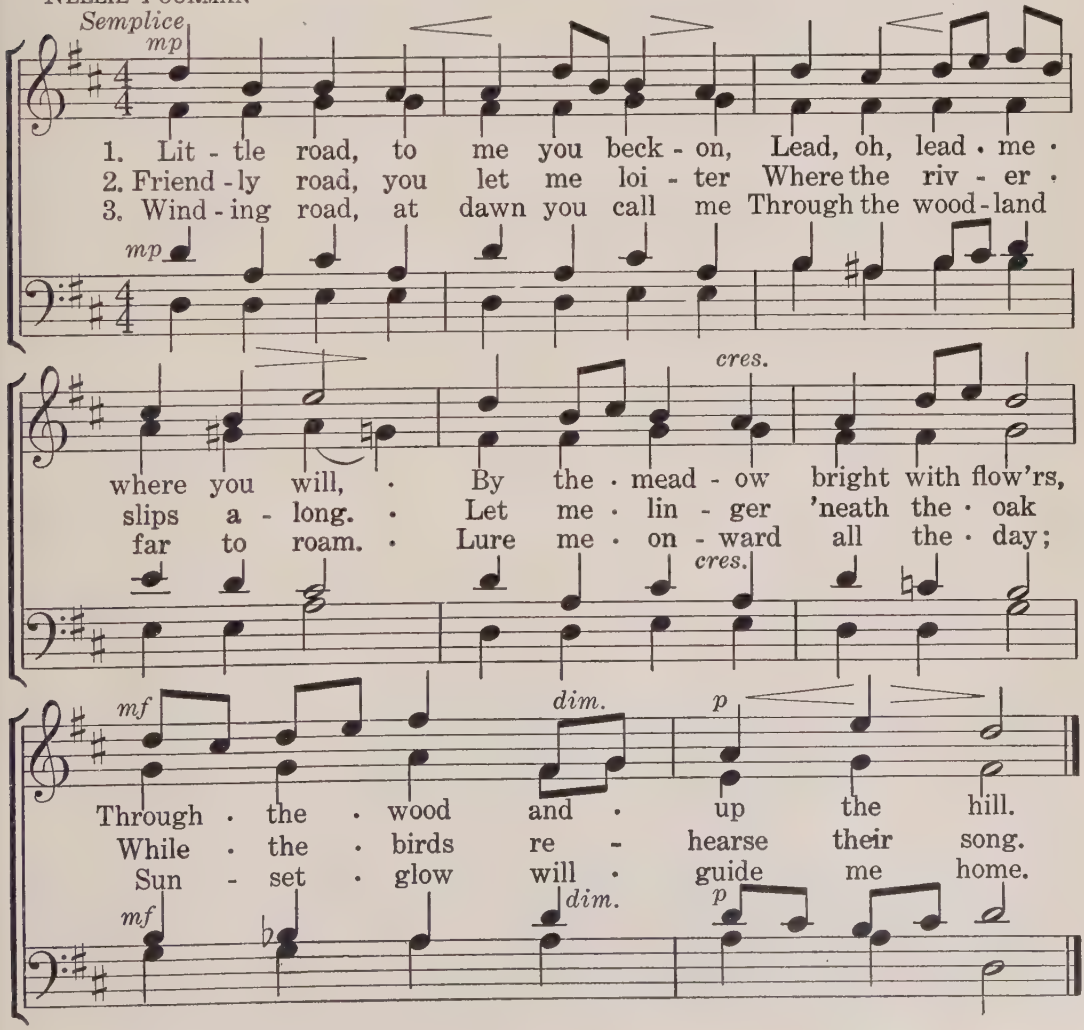

mf
me.
What was and is for - ev - er
p
mf
I on - ly bring thee What was and is for - ev - er
mf
What was and is for - ev - er
mf
mp
thine.
Ah, they were all of thy pos - sess - ing,
p
thine. H'n . . . H'n . . . .
p
thine. H'n . . . H'n . . . . .
p
thine. H'n . . . H'n . . . .


mf
I caught them in the ten - der glow Of thy dear glanc - es,
mf
I caught them in the ten - der glow Of thy dear glanc - es,
mf
Of thy dear glanc - es,
mf


p
pp
love · con-fess-ing. Dost thou thine own sweet songs not know?
p
pp
love · con-fess-ing. Dost thou thine own sweet songs not know?
p
pp
love con - fess-ing. Dost thou thine own sweet songs not know?
p
pp

f
p
Dost thou thine own sweet songs not · know?
Dost thou thine own · sweet songs not · know?
Dost thou thine own sweet songs not · know?

A LITTLE WINDING ROAD

NELLIE POORMAN RUTH MCCONN SPENCER


Semplice
mp
1. Lit - tle road, to me you beck - on, Lead, oh, lead · me ·
2. Friend - ly road, you let me loi - ter Where the riv - er ·
3. Wind - ing road, at dawn you call me Through the wood - land
where you will, · By the · mead - ow bright with flow'rs,
slips a - long. · Let me · lin - ger 'neath the · oak
far to roam. · Lure me · on - ward all the · day;
cres.
mf
dim.
p
Through · the · wood and · up the hill.
While · the · birds re - hearse their song.
Sun - set · glow will · guide me home.

PRATT-BAUM HELEN S. LEAVITT

Dolce cantabile

mp

1. Who · gave the sig-nal? We did not hear a · word When yes-ter-
2. Who · drew the cur-tain? We nev-er caught a · gleam; Yet light has

No one heard a word When yes-ter-
No one caught a gleam; Yet light has

day the cro-cus · bloomed, And we lis-tened to a
lured the blos-soms' eyes From the dark-ness and the

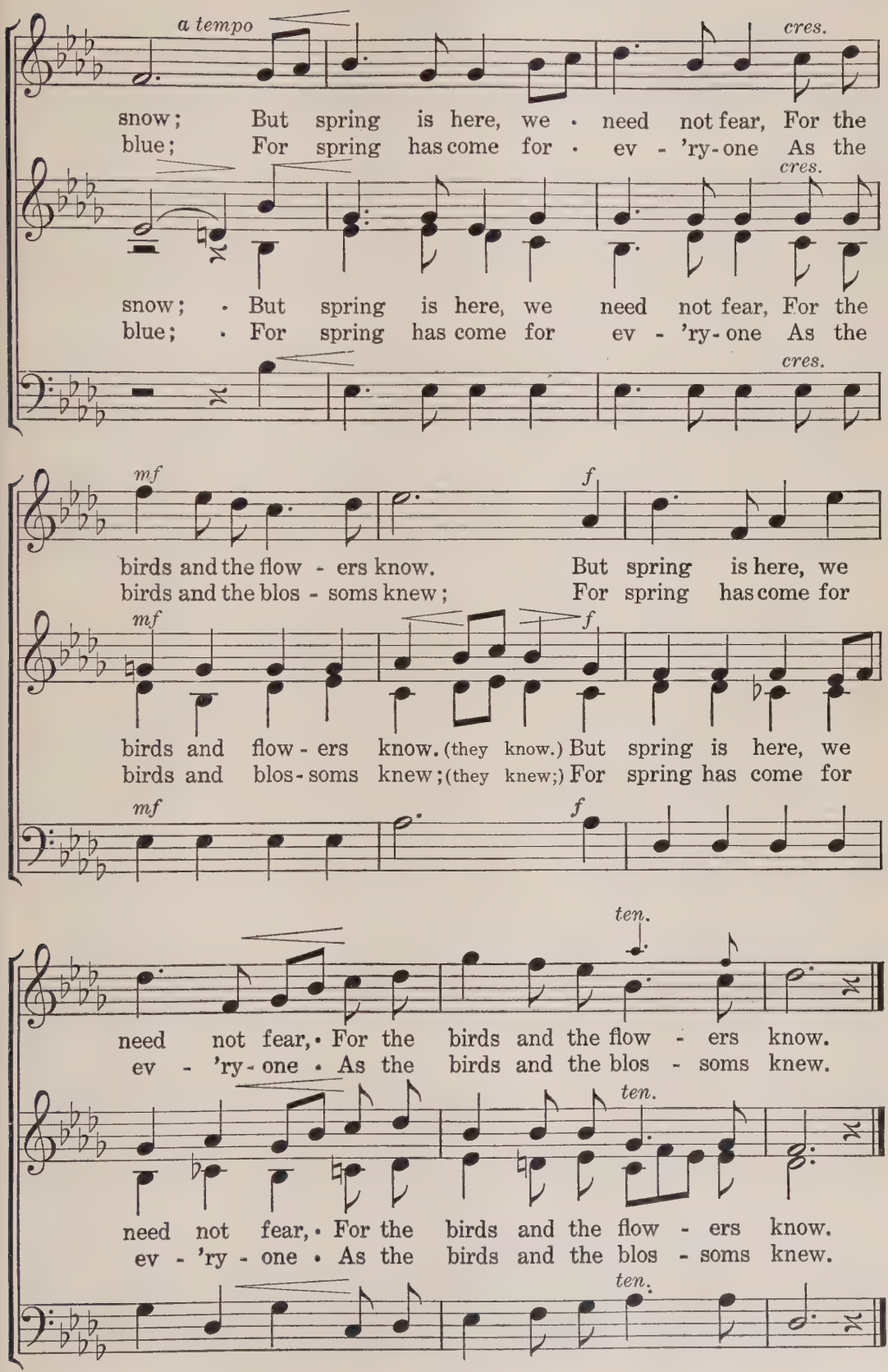
day the · cro-cus bloomed, And we heard a ·
lured the · blos-soms' eyes · From the win-ter ·

p *poco più moto*

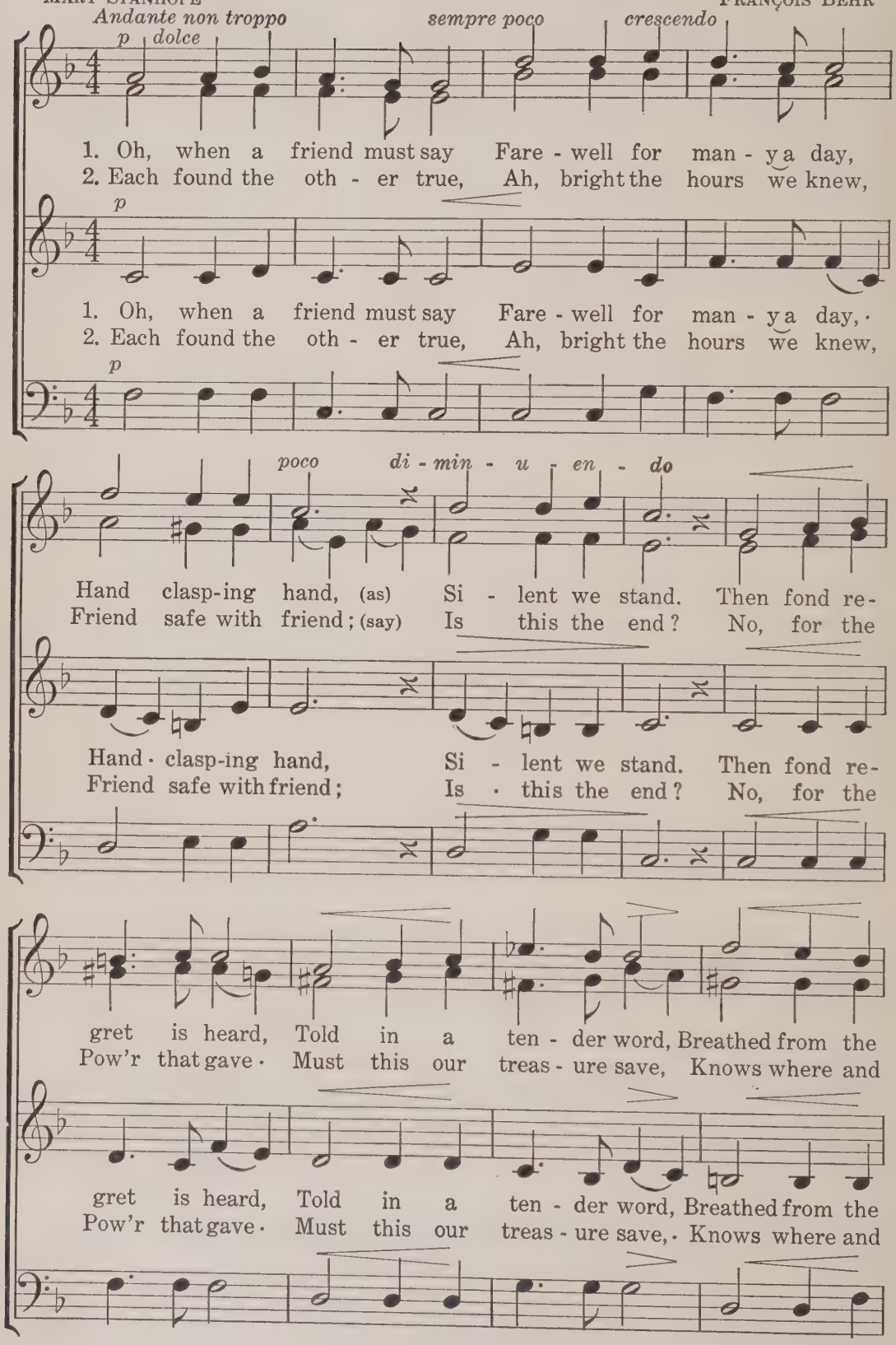
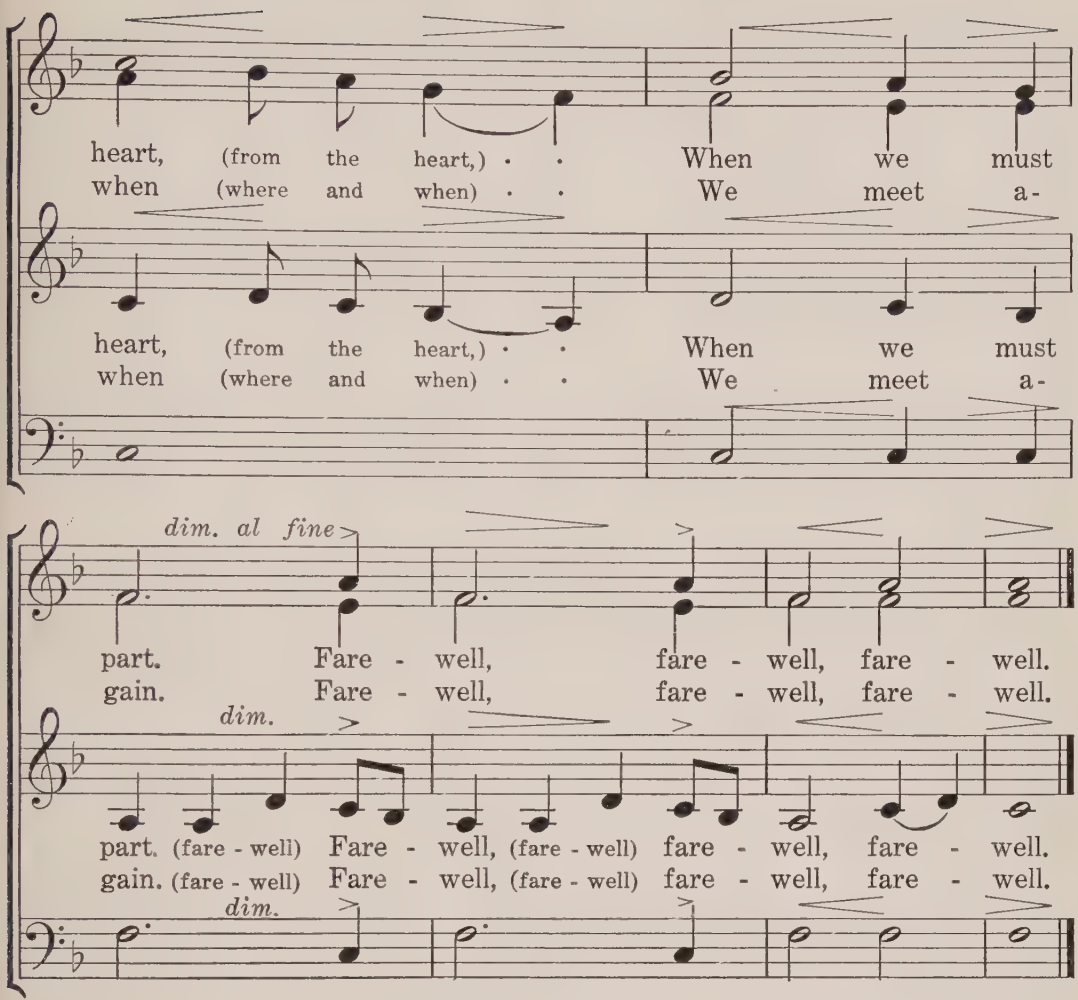
bird. To-day the gar-den bed is white Be-neath the driv-ing
dream. To-mor-row all the land will laugh 'Neath A-pril's sun-ny

p

bird. To-day the gar-den bed is white Be-neath the driv-ing
dream. To-mor-row all the land will laugh 'Neath A-pril's sun-ny


a tempo
cres.
snow; But spring is here, we need not fear, For the
blue; For spring has come for ev - 'ry - one As the
cres.
snow; But spring is here, we need not fear, For the
blue; For spring has come for ev - 'ry - one As the
cres.
mf
f
birds and the flow - ers know. But spring is here, we
birds and the blos - soms knew; For spring has come for
mf
f
birds and flow - ers know. (they know.) But spring is here, we
birds and blos - soms knew; (they knew;) For spring has come for
mf
f
ten.
need not fear, For the birds and the flow - ers know.
ev - 'ry - one As the birds and the blos - soms knew.
ten.
need not fear, For the birds and the flow - ers know.
ev - 'ry - one As the birds and the blos - soms knew.
ten.

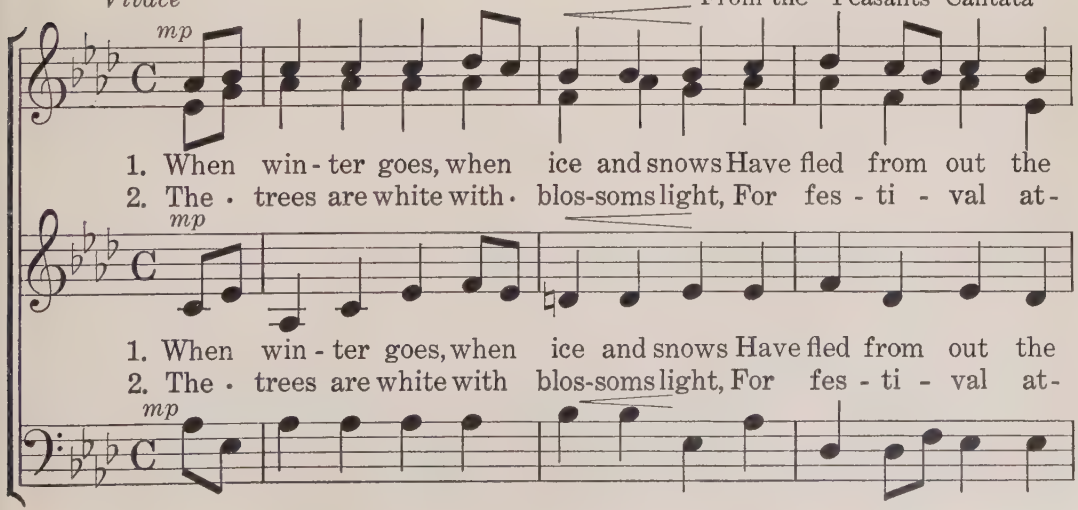
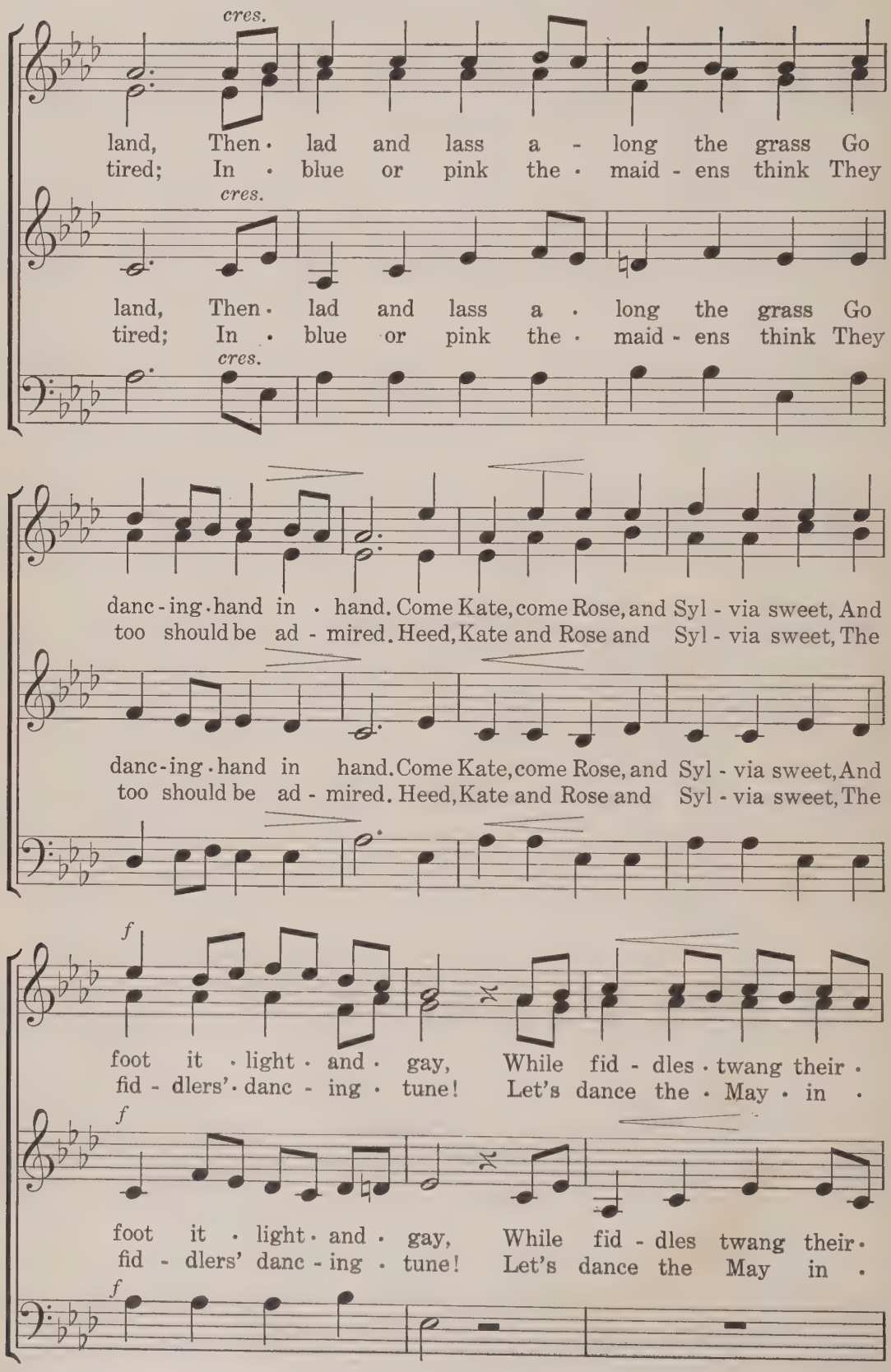
MARY STANHOPE FRANÇOIS BEHR

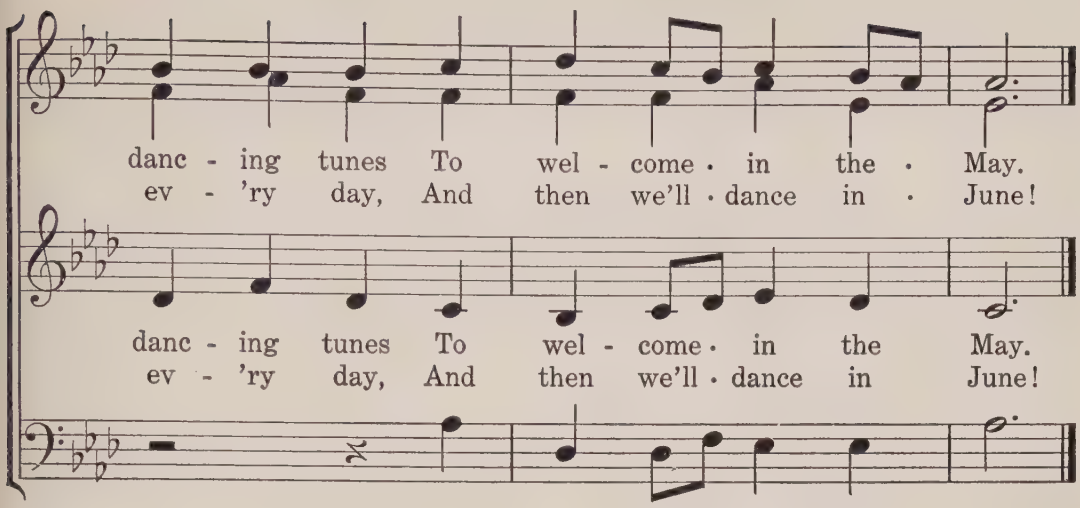

Andante non troppo
p dolce
sempre poco
crescendo
1. Oh, when a friend must say Fare - well for man - y a day,
2. Each found the oth - er true, Ah, bright the hours we knew,
p
1. Oh, when a friend must say Fare - well for man - y a day,
2. Each found the oth - er true, Ah, bright the hours we knew,
p
poco di - min - u - en - do
Hand clasp-ing hand, (as) Si - lent we stand. Then fond re-
Friend safe with friend; (say) Is this the end? No, for the
Hand · clasp-ing hand, Si - lent we stand. Then fond re-
Friend safe with friend; Is · this the end? No, for the
gret is heard, Told in a ten - der word, Breathed from the
Pow'r that gave · Must this our treas - ure save, Knows where and
gret is heard, Told in a ten - der word, Breathed from the
Pow'r that gave · Must this our treas - ure save, · Knows where and

heart, (from the heart,) · · When we must
when (where and when) · · We meet a-
heart, (from the heart,) · · When we must
when (where and when) · · We meet a-
dim. al fine
part. Fare - well, fare - well, fare - well.
gain. Fare - well, fare - well, fare - well.
dim.
part. (fare - well) Fare - well, (fare - well) fare - well, fare - well.
gain. (fare - well) Fare - well, (fare - well) fare - well, fare - well.
dim.

MAY DANCE

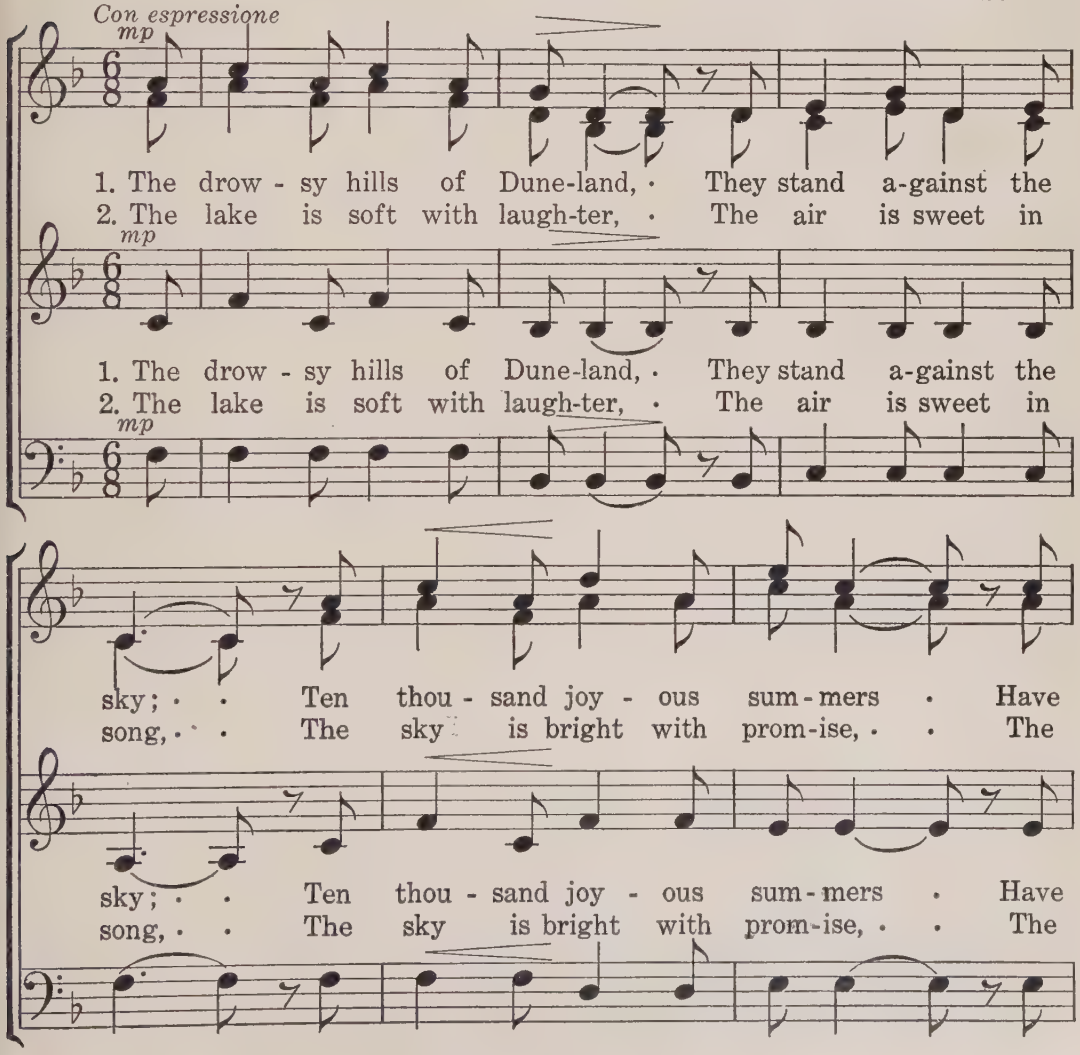
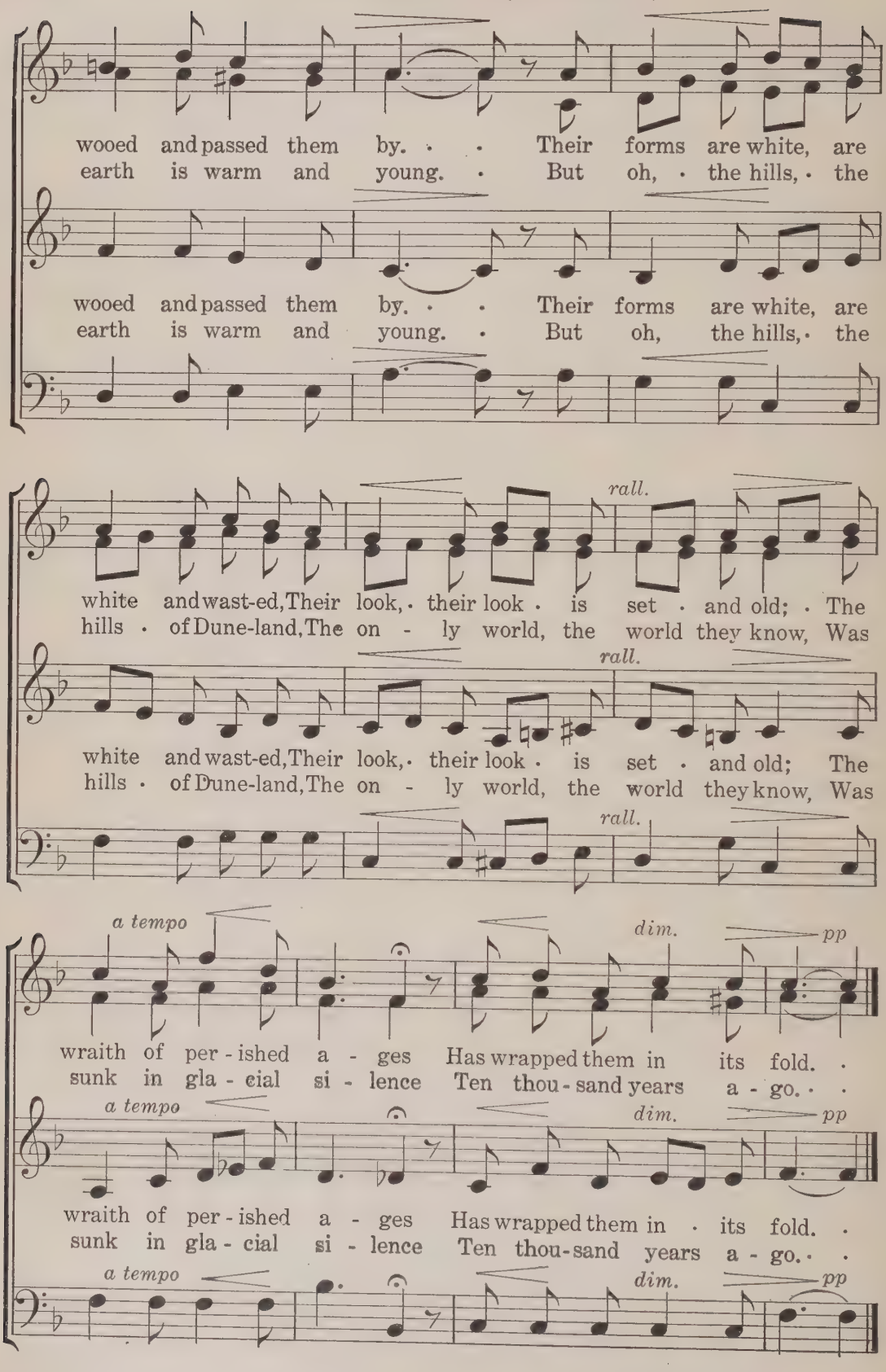
M. LOUISE BAUM
Vivace

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH
From the "Peasants' Cantata"


mp
1. When win - ter goes, when ice and snows Have fled from out the
2. The · trees are white with · blos-soms light, For fes - ti - val at-
mp
1. When win - ter goes, when ice and snows Have fled from out the
2. The · trees are white with blos-soms light, For fes - ti - val at-
mp

cres.
land, Then · lad and lass a - long the grass Go
tired; In · blue or pink the · maid - ens think They
cres.
land, Then · lad and lass a · long the grass Go
tired; In · blue or pink the · maid - ens think They
cres.
danc - ing · hand in · hand. Come Kate, come Rose, and Syl - via sweet, And
too should be ad - mired. Heed, Kate and Rose and Syl - via sweet, The
danc - ing · hand in hand. Come Kate, come Rose, and Syl - via sweet, And
too should be ad - mired. Heed, Kate and Rose and Syl - via sweet, The
f
foot it · light · and · gay, While fid - dles · twang their ·
fid - dlers' · danc - ing · tune! Let's dance the · May · in ·
f
foot it · light · and · gay, While fid - dles twang their ·
fid - dlers' danc - ing · tune! Let's dance the May in ·
f

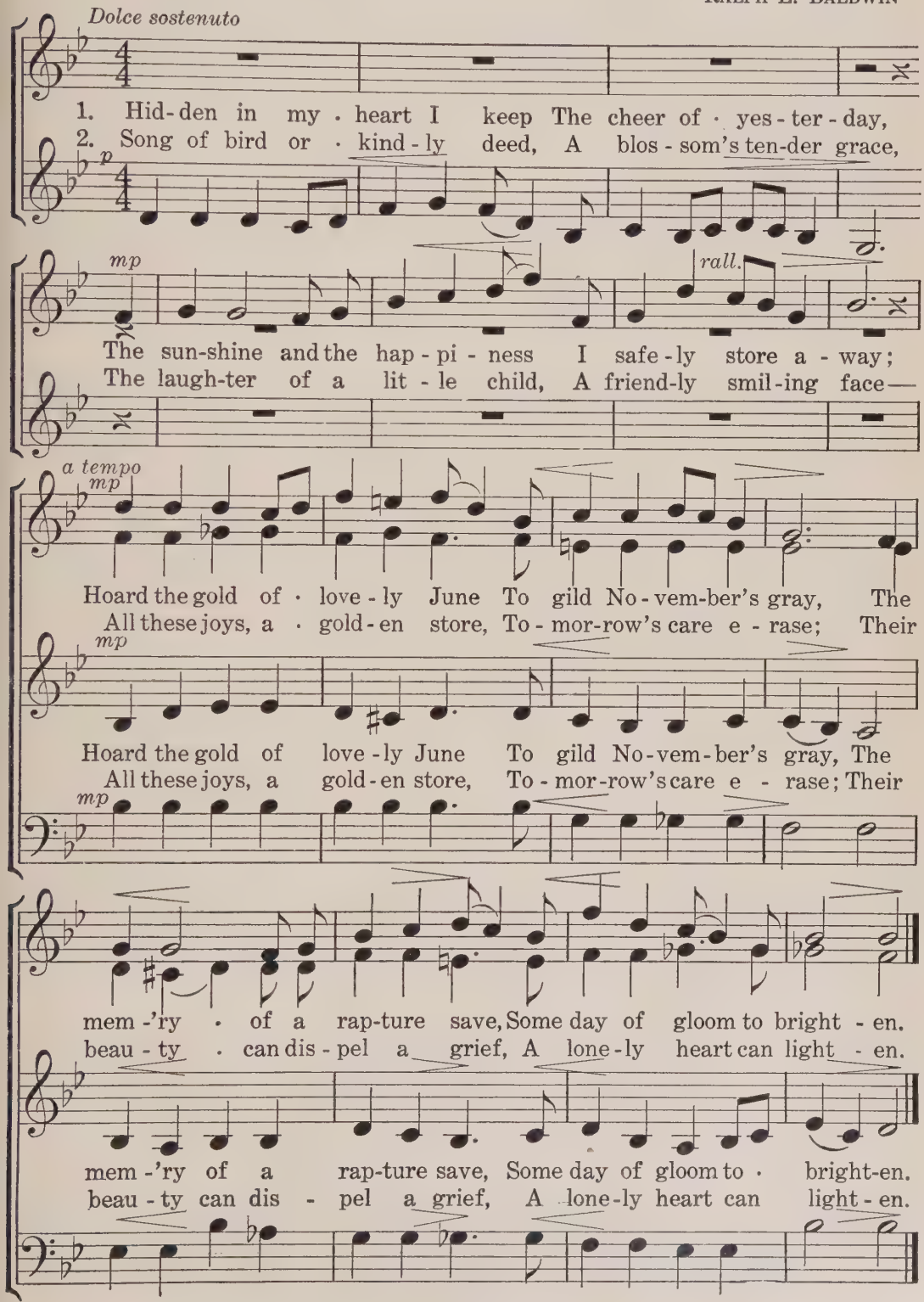

danc - ing tunes To wel - come · in the · May.
ev - 'ry day, And then we'll · dance in · June!
danc - ing tunes To wel - come · in the May.
ev - 'ry day, And then we'll · dance in June!

THE DUNE HILLS

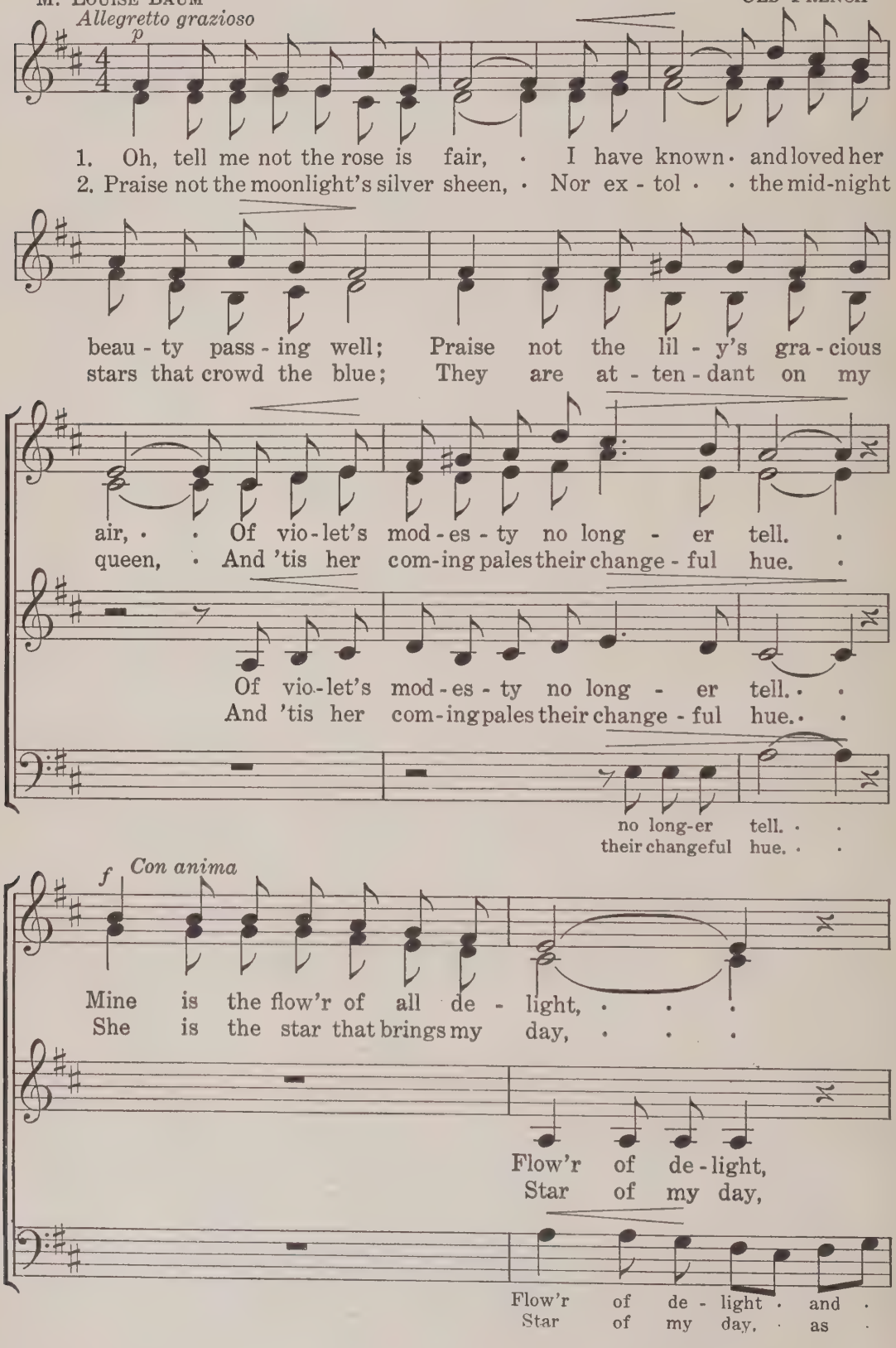
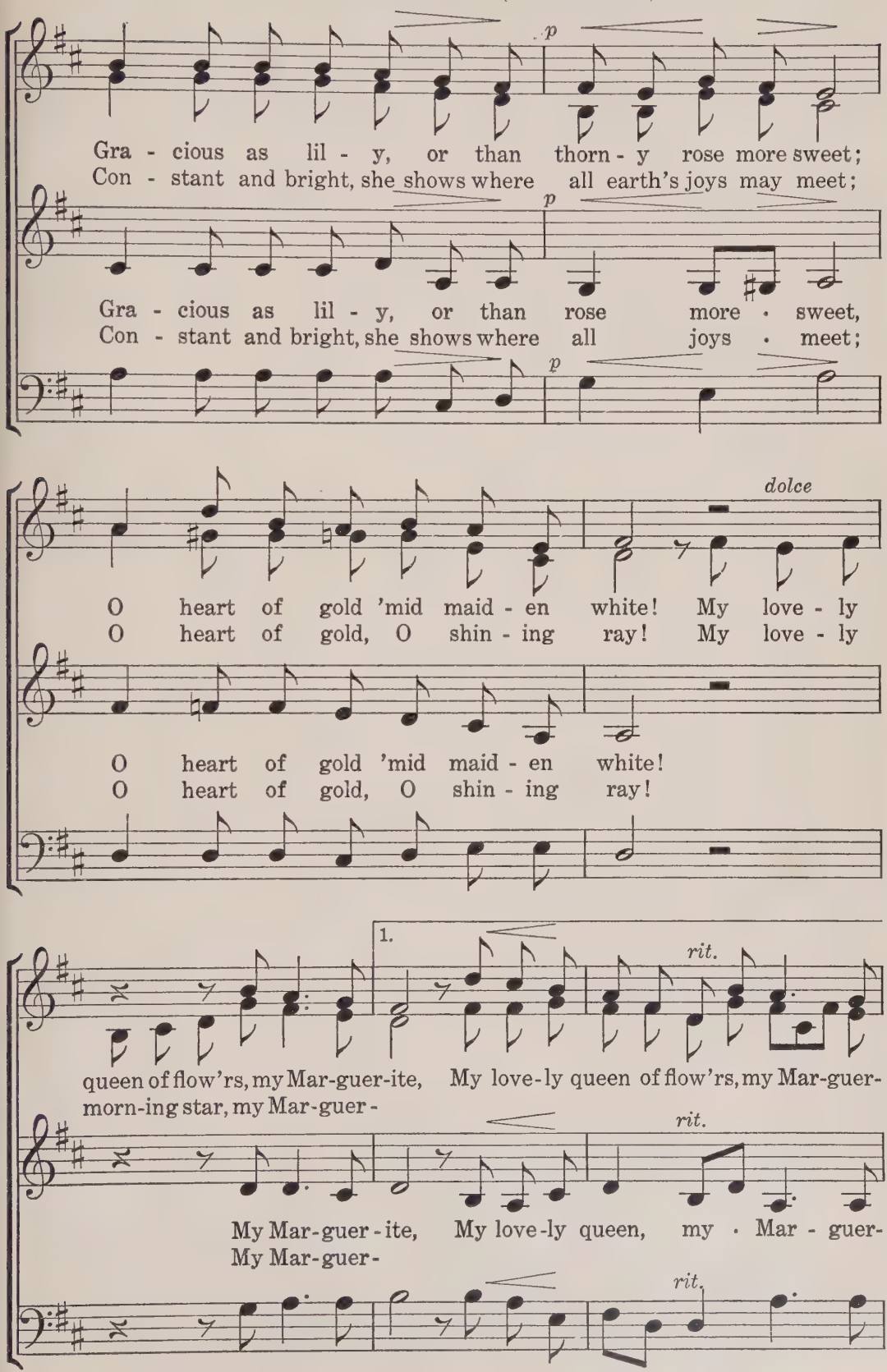
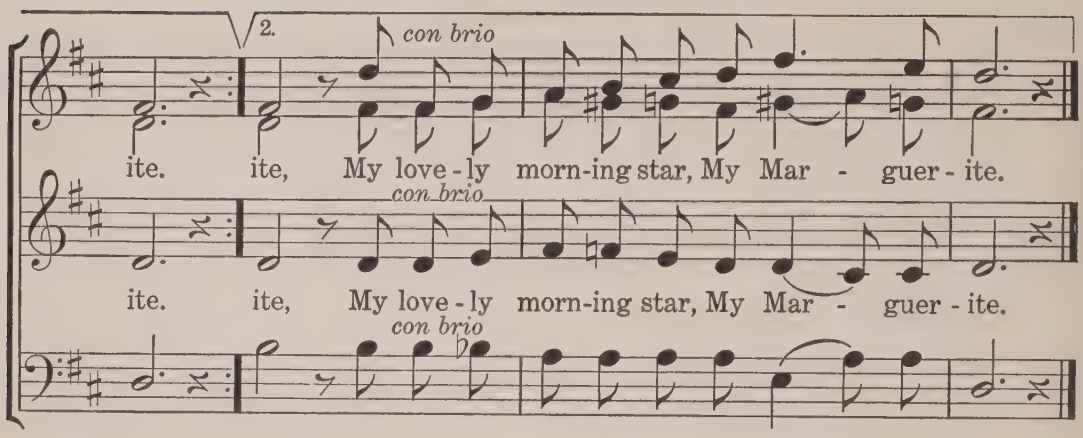
W. P. BURNS BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

Con espressione
mp
1. The drow - sy hills of Dune-land, · They stand a-gainst the
2. The lake is soft with laugh-ter, · The air is sweet in
1. The drow - sy hills of Dune-land, · They stand a-gainst the
2. The lake is soft with laugh-ter, · The air is sweet in
sky; · · Ten thou - sand joy - ous sum - mers · Have
song, · · The sky is bright with prom-ise, · · The
sky; · · Ten thou - sand joy - ous sum - mers · Have
song, · · The sky is bright with prom-ise, · · The

wooed and passed them by. · · Their forms are white, are
earth is warm and young. · But oh, · the hills, · the
wooed and passed them by. · · Their forms are white, are
earth is warm and young. · But oh, the hills, · the
rall.
white and wast-ed, Their look, · their look · is set · and old; · The
hills · of Dune-land, The on - ly world, the world they know, Was
rall.
white and wast-ed, Their look, · their look · is set · and old; The
hills · of Dune-land, The on - ly world, the world they know, Was
rall.
a tempo
dim.
pp
wraith of per - ished a - ges Has wrapped them in its fold. ·
sunk in gla - cial si - lence Ten thou - sand years a - go. · ·
a tempo
dim.
pp
wraith of per - ished a - ges Has wrapped them in · its fold. ·
sunk in gla - cial si - lence Ten thou - sand years a - go. · ·
a tempo
dim.
pp

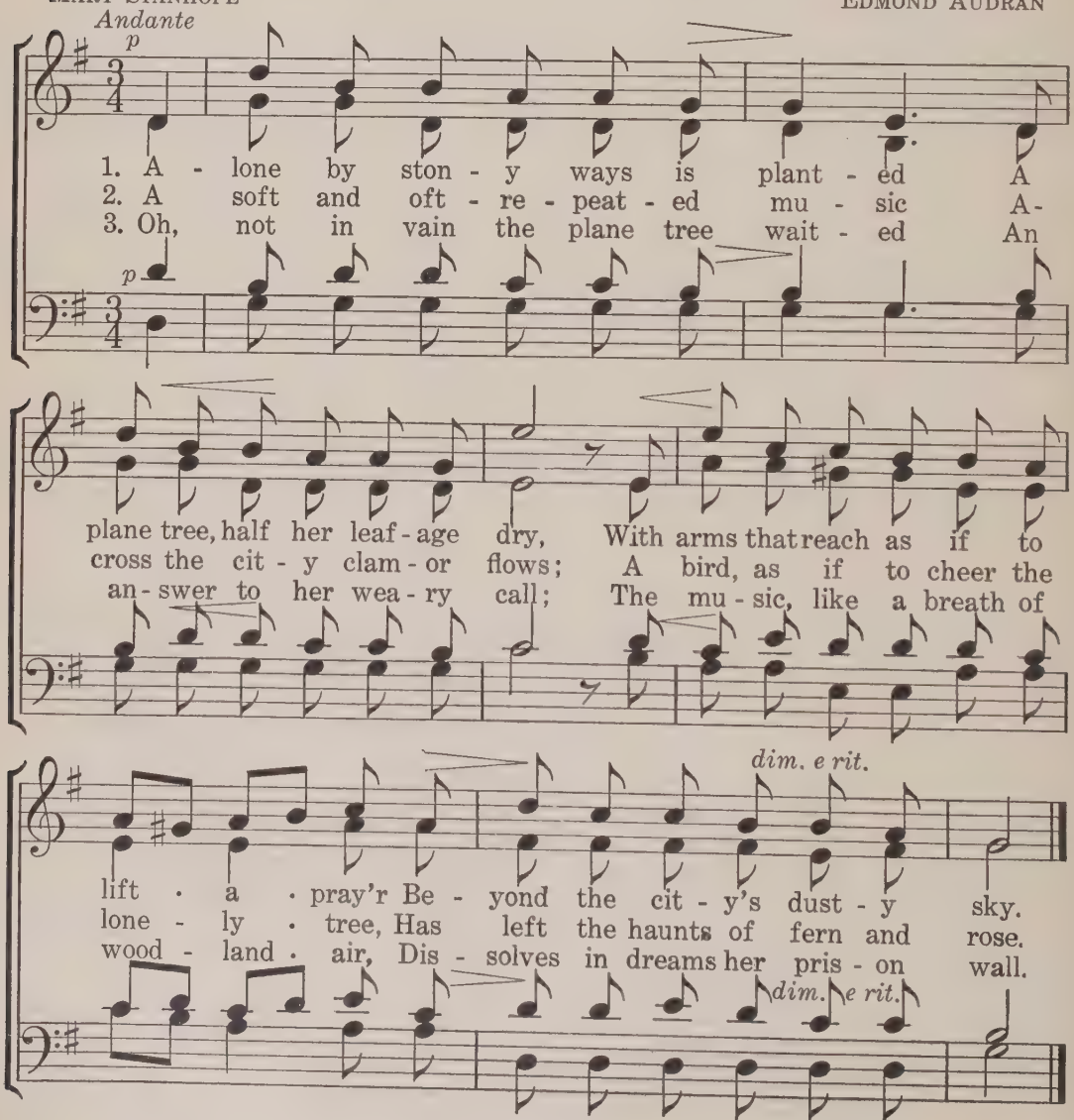
PART II

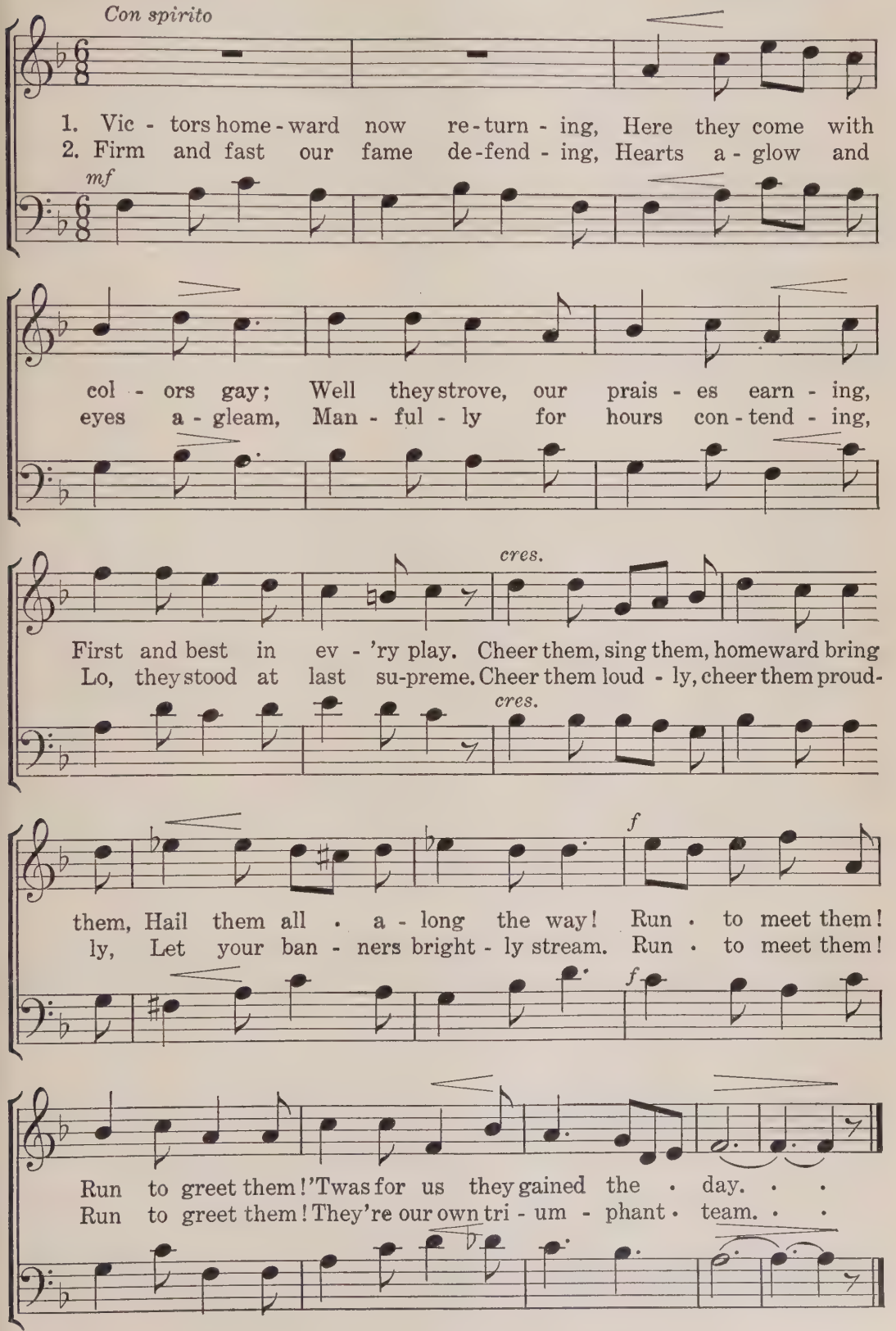
FOLK EXPRESSION: THE CHEER OF YESTERDAY

NELLIE POORMAN — RALPH L. BALDWIN

Dolce sostenuto
1. Hid-den in my · heart I keep The cheer of · yes-ter-day,
2. Song of bird or · kind-ly deed, A blos-som's ten-der grace,
p
mp
rall.
The sun-shine and the hap-pi-ness I safe-ly store a-way;
The laugh-ter of a lit-le child, A friend-ly smil-ing face—
a tempo
mp
Hoard the gold of · love-ly June To gild No-vem-ber's gray, The
All these joys, a · gold-en store, To-mor-row's care e-rase; Their
mp
Hoard the gold of love-ly June To gild No-vem-ber's gray, The
All these joys, a gold-en store, To-mor-row's care e-rase; Their
mp
mem-'ry · of a rap-ture save, Some day of gloom to bright-en.
beau-ty · can dis-pel a grief, A lone-ly heart can light-en.
mem-'ry of a rap-ture save, Some day of gloom to · bright-en.
beau-ty can dis-pel a grief, A lone-ly heart can light-en.

Translated by
M. Louise Baum

Old French

Allegretto grazioso
p
1. Oh, tell me not the rose is fair, · I have known · and loved her
2. Praise not the moonlight's silver sheen, · Nor ex - tol · · the mid-night
beau - ty pass - ing well; Praise not the lil - y's gra - cious
stars that crowd the blue; They are at - ten - dant on my
air, · · Of vio - let's mod - es - ty no long - er tell. ·
queen, · And 'tis her com - ing pales their change - ful hue. ·
Of vio - let's mod - es - ty no long - er tell. · ·
And 'tis her com - ing pales their change - ful hue. · ·
no long-er tell. · ·
their changeful hue. · ·
f Con anima
Mine is the flow'r of all de - light, · · ·
She is the star that brings my day, · · ·
Flow'r of de - light,
Star of my day,
Flow'r of de - light · and ·
Star of my day, · as ·

p
Gra - cious as lil - y, or than thorn - y rose more sweet;
Con - stant and bright, she shows where all earth's joys may meet;
p
Gra - cious as lil - y, or than rose more · sweet,
Con - stant and bright, she shows where all joys · meet;
p
dolce
O heart of gold 'mid maid - en white! My love - ly
O heart of gold, O shin - ing ray! My love - ly
O heart of gold 'mid maid - en white!
O heart of gold, O shin - ing ray!
1.
rit.
queen of flow'rs, my Mar-guer-ite, My love-ly queen of flow'rs, my Mar-guer-
morn-ing star, my Mar-guer -
rit.
My Mar-guer - ite, My love-ly queen, my · Mar - guer-
My Mar-guer -
rit.

THE LONELY TREE

MARY STANHOPE — EDMOND AUDRAN

Andante
p
1. A - lone by ston - y ways is plant - ed A
2. A soft and oft - re - peat - ed mu - sic A-
3. Oh, not in vain the plane tree wait - ed An
p
plane tree, half her leaf - age dry, With arms that reach as if to
cross the cit - y clam - or flows; A bird, as if to cheer the
an - swer to her wea - ry call; The mu - sic, like a breath of
dim. e rit.
lift · a · pray'r Be - yond the cit - y's dust - y sky.
lone - ly · tree, Has left the haunts of fern and rose.
wood - land · air, Dis - solves in dreams her pris - on wall.
dim. e rit.

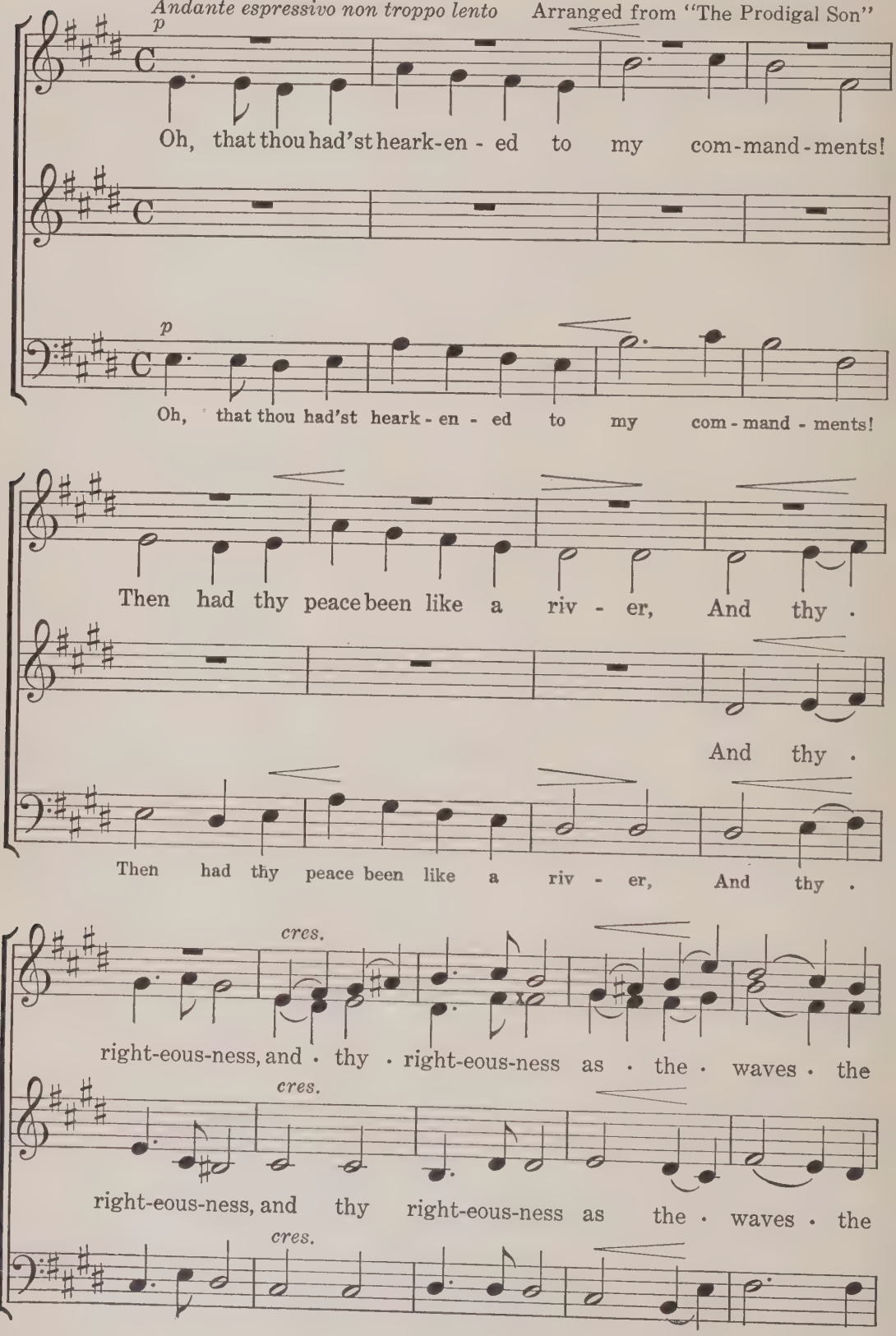
DENIS A. MCCARTHY WILLARD PATTON

Con spirito
1. Vic - tors home - ward now re - turn - ing, Here they come with
2. Firm and fast our fame de - fend - ing, Hearts a - glow and
mf
col - ors gay; Well they strove, our prais - es earn - ing,
eyes a - gleam, Man - ful - ly for hours con - tend - ing,
cres.
First and best in ev - 'ry play. Cheer them, sing them, homeward bring
Lo, they stood at last su-preme. Cheer them loud - ly, cheer them proud -
cres.
f
them, Hail them all . a - long the way! Run . to meet them!
ly, Let your ban - ners bright - ly stream. Run . to meet them!
f
Run to greet them! 'Twas for us they gained the . day. . .
Run to greet them! They're our own tri - um - phant . team. . .

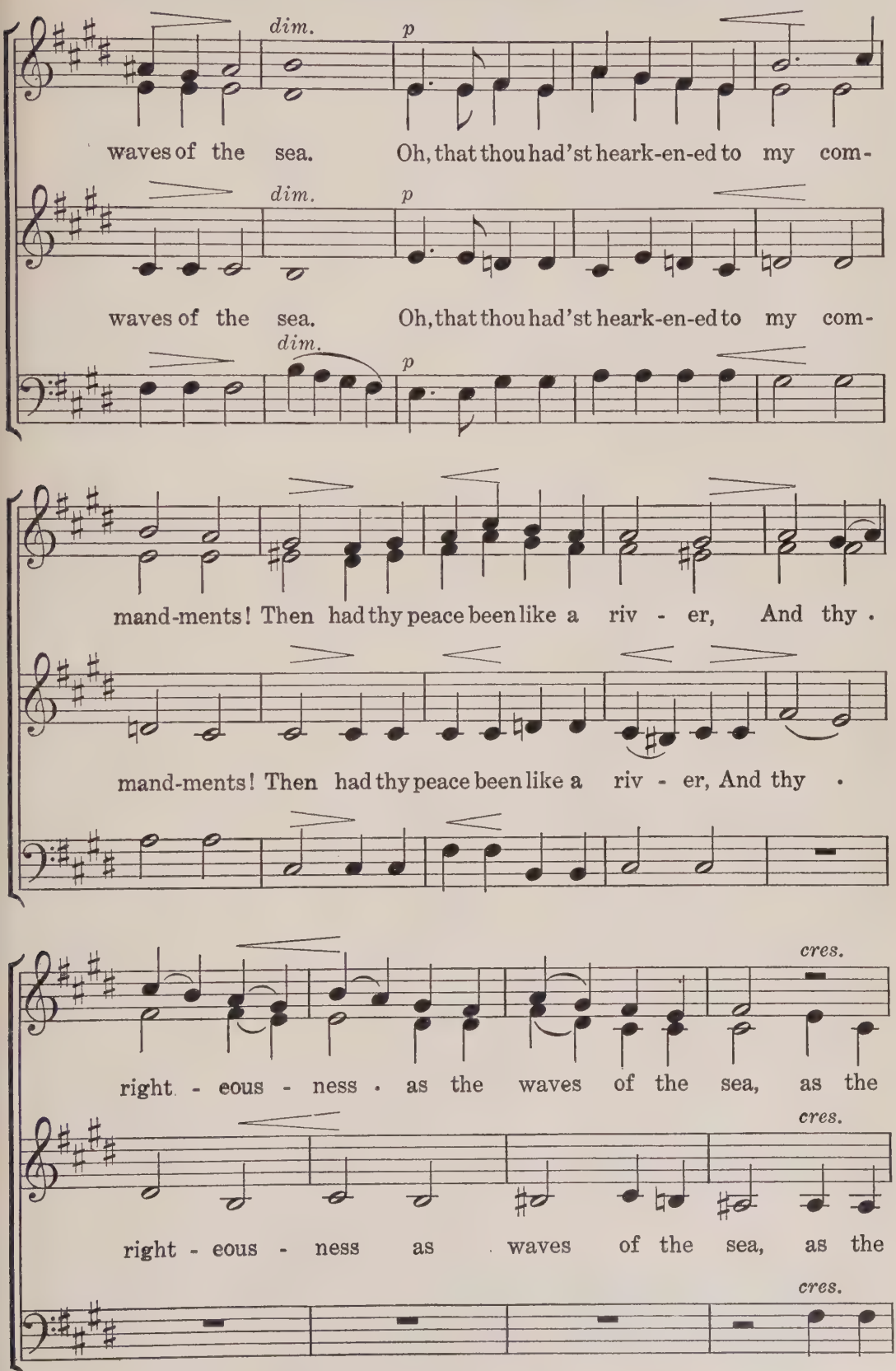
OH, THAT THOU HAD'ST HEARKENED

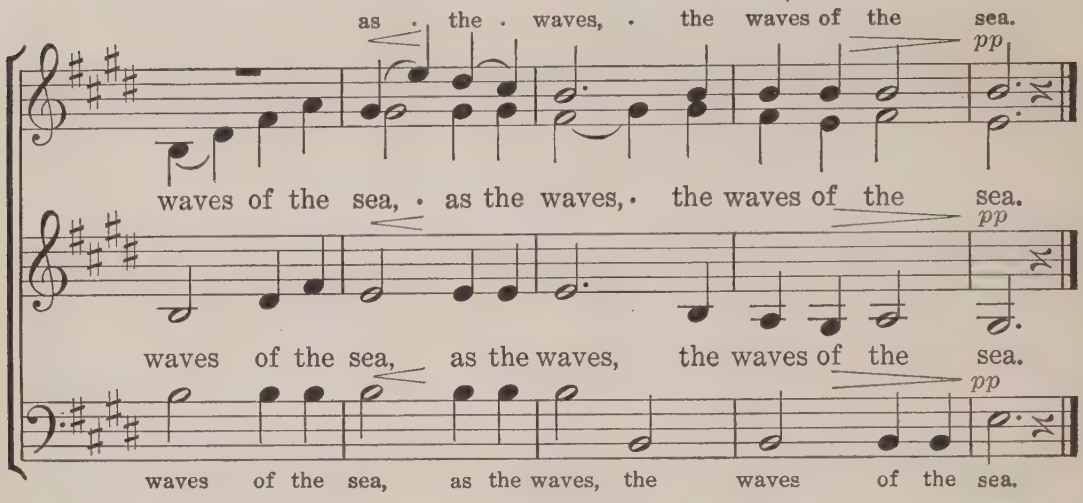
From the Bible

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

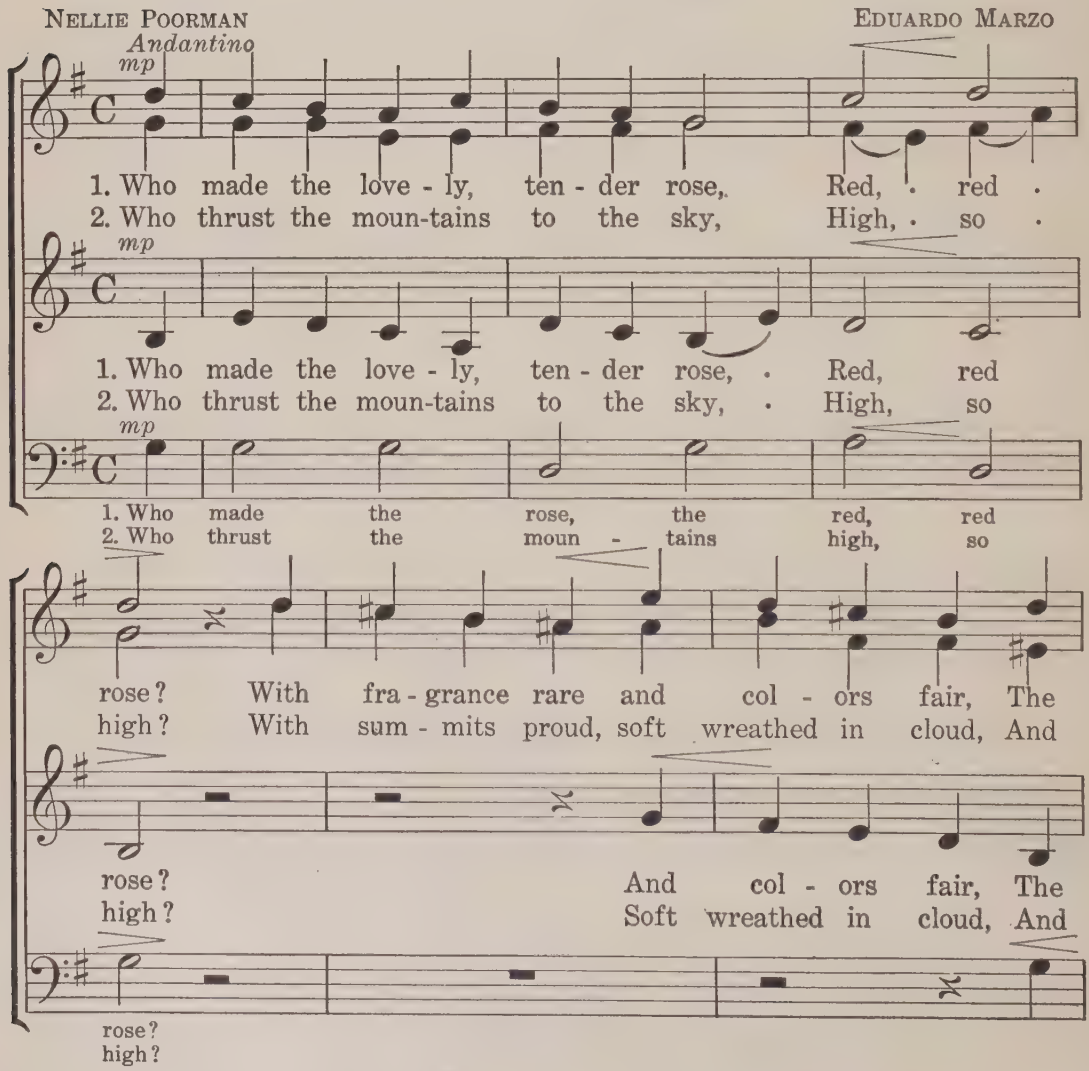
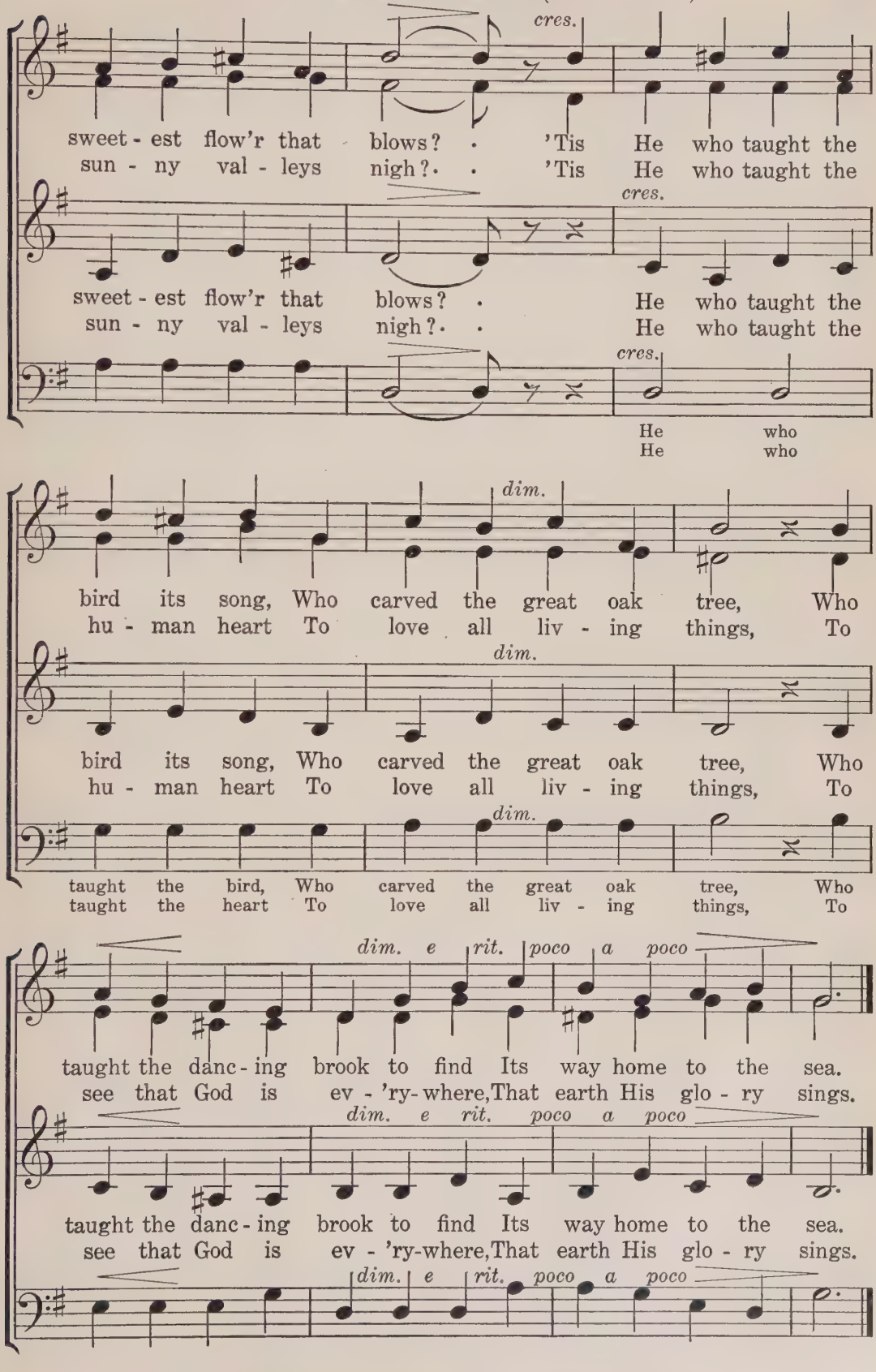
Andante espressivo non troppo lento Arranged from "The Prodigal Son"


p
Oh, that thou had'st heark-en - ed to my com-mand-ments!
p
Oh, that thou had'st heark - en - ed to my com - mand - ments!
Then had thy peace been like a riv - er, And thy .
And thy .
Then had thy peace been like a riv - er, And thy .
cres.
right-eous-ness, and · thy · right-eous-ness as · the · waves · the
cres.
right-eous-ness, and thy right-eous-ness as the · waves · the
cres.


dim.
p
waves of the sea. Oh, that thou had'st heark-en-ed to my com-
dim.
p
waves of the sea. Oh, that thou had'st heark-en-ed to my com-
dim.
p
mand-ments! Then had thy peace been like a riv - er, And thy .
mand-ments! Then had thy peace been like a riv - er, And thy .
cres.
right - eous - ness . as the waves of the sea, as the
cres.
right - eous - ness as waves of the sea, as the
cres.

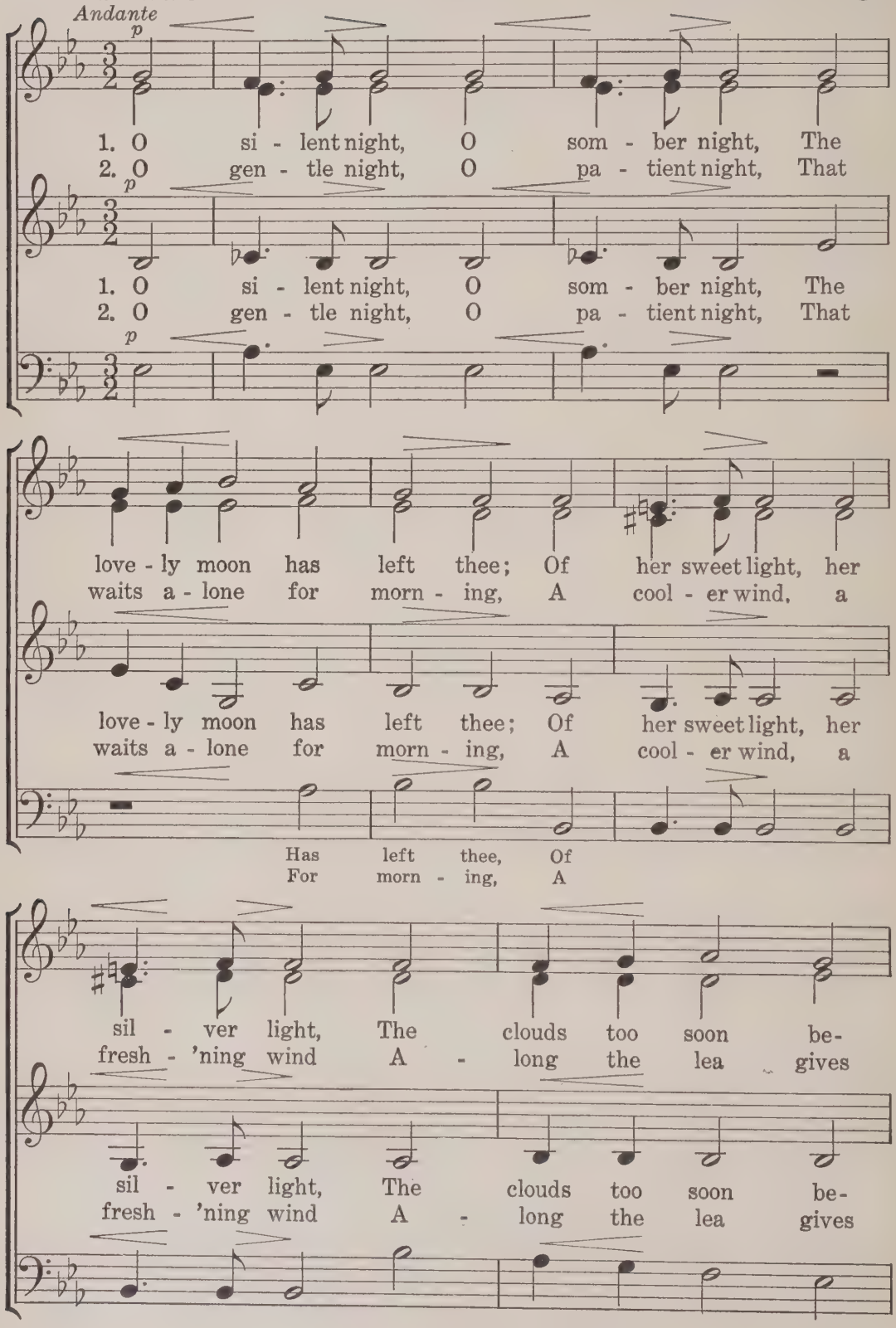
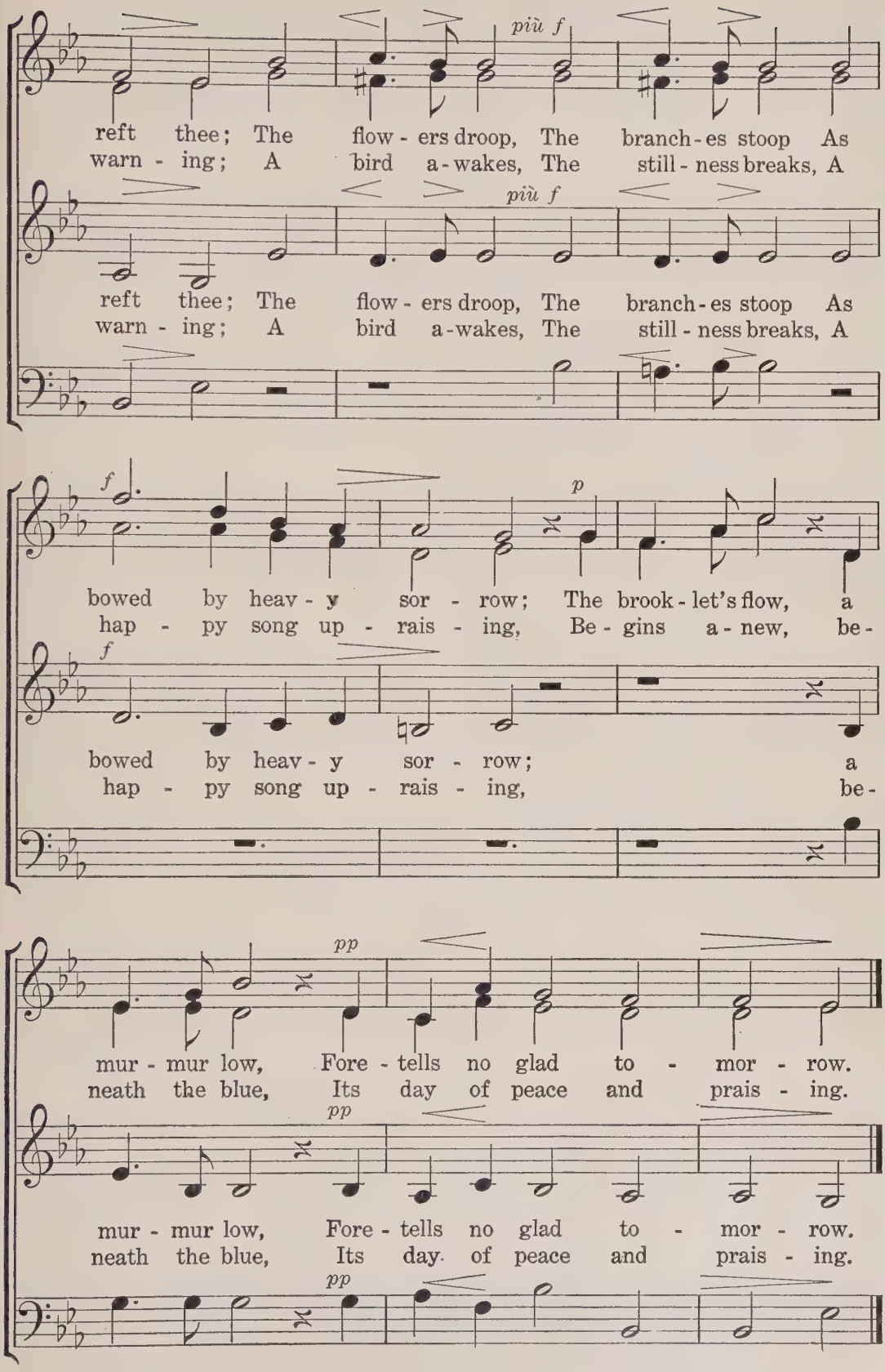
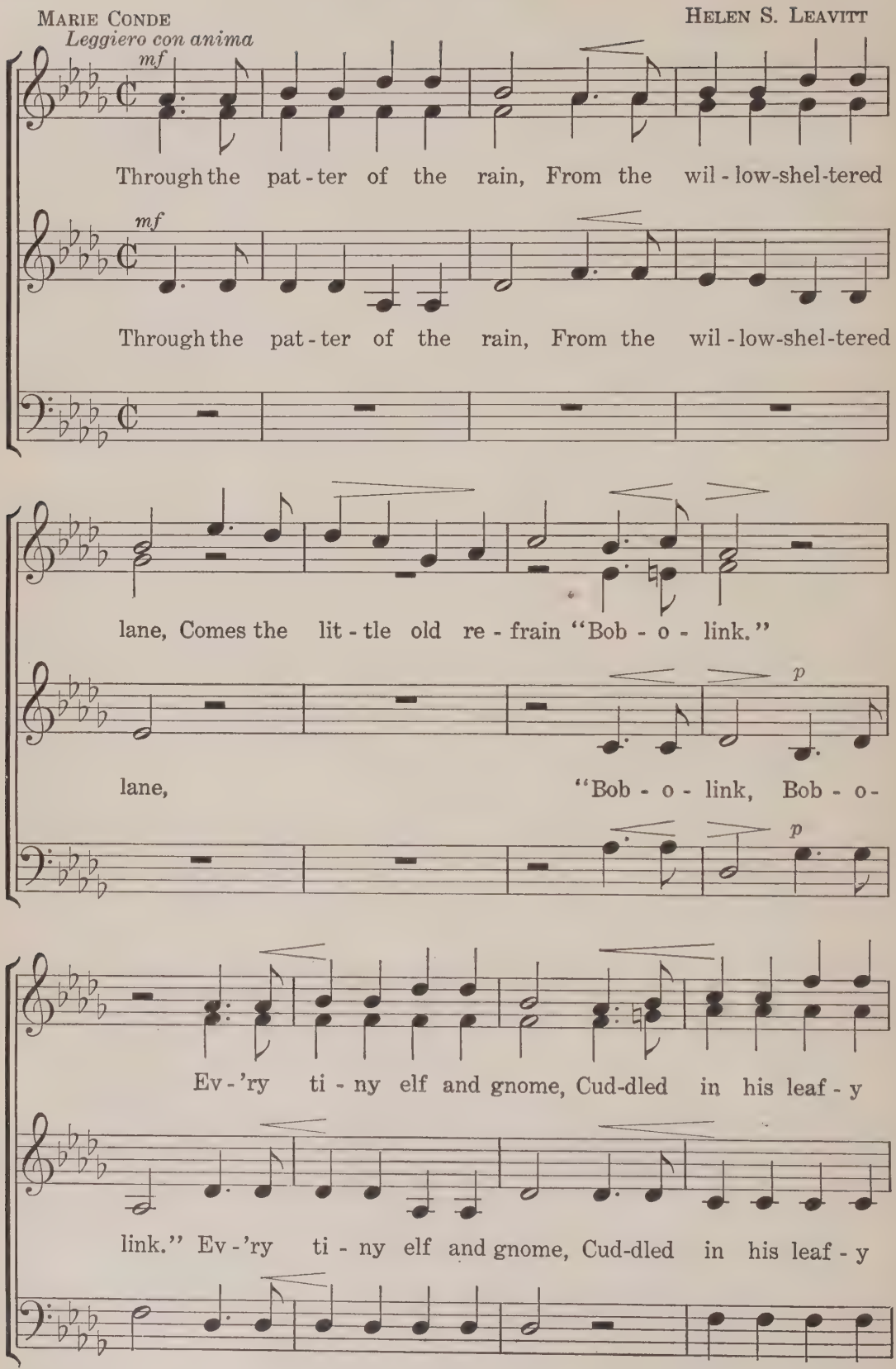

as · the · waves, · the waves of the sea.
pp
waves of the sea, · as the waves, · the waves of the sea.
pp
waves of the sea, as the waves, the waves of the sea.
pp
waves of the sea, as the waves, the waves of the sea.

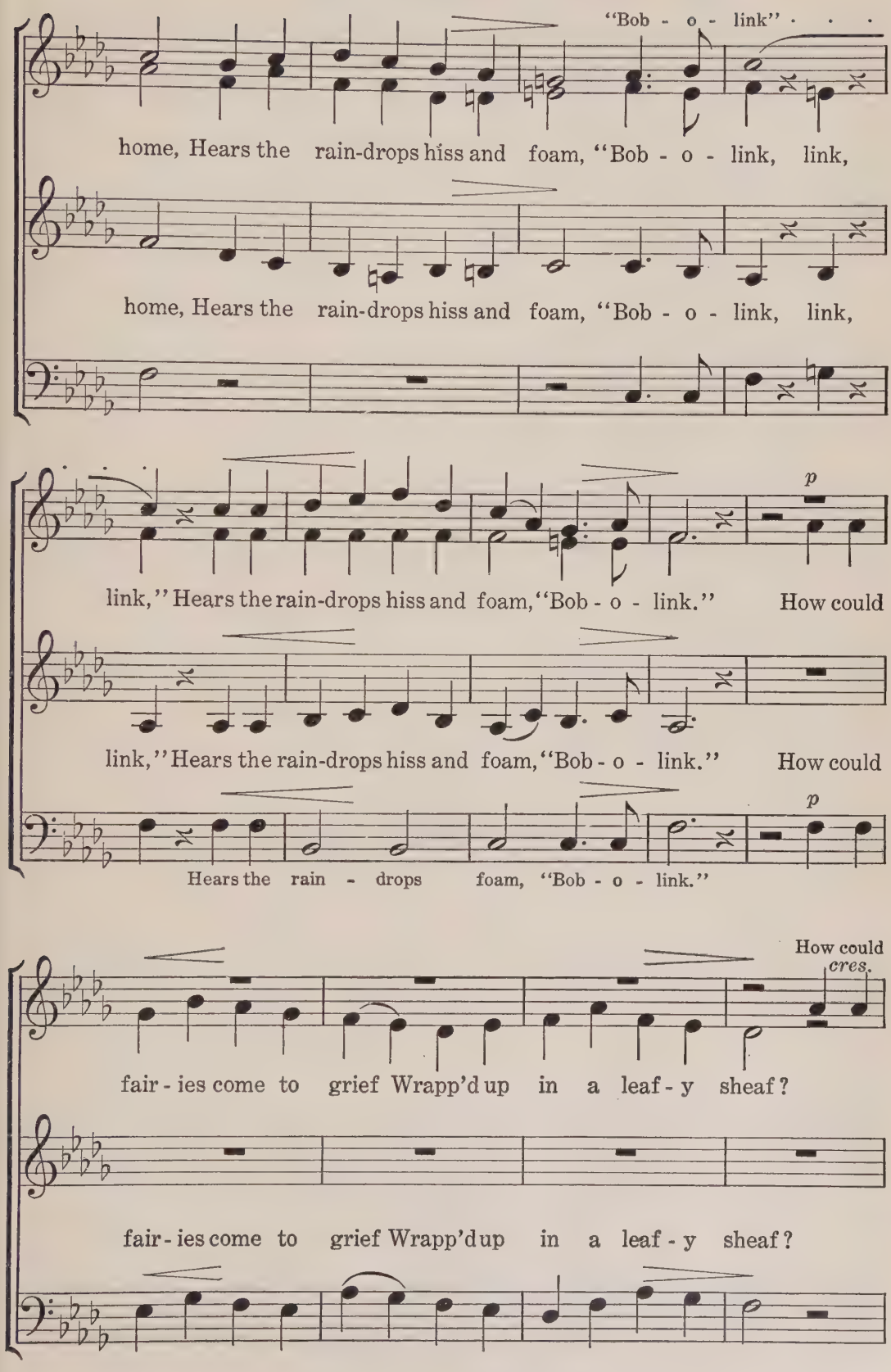
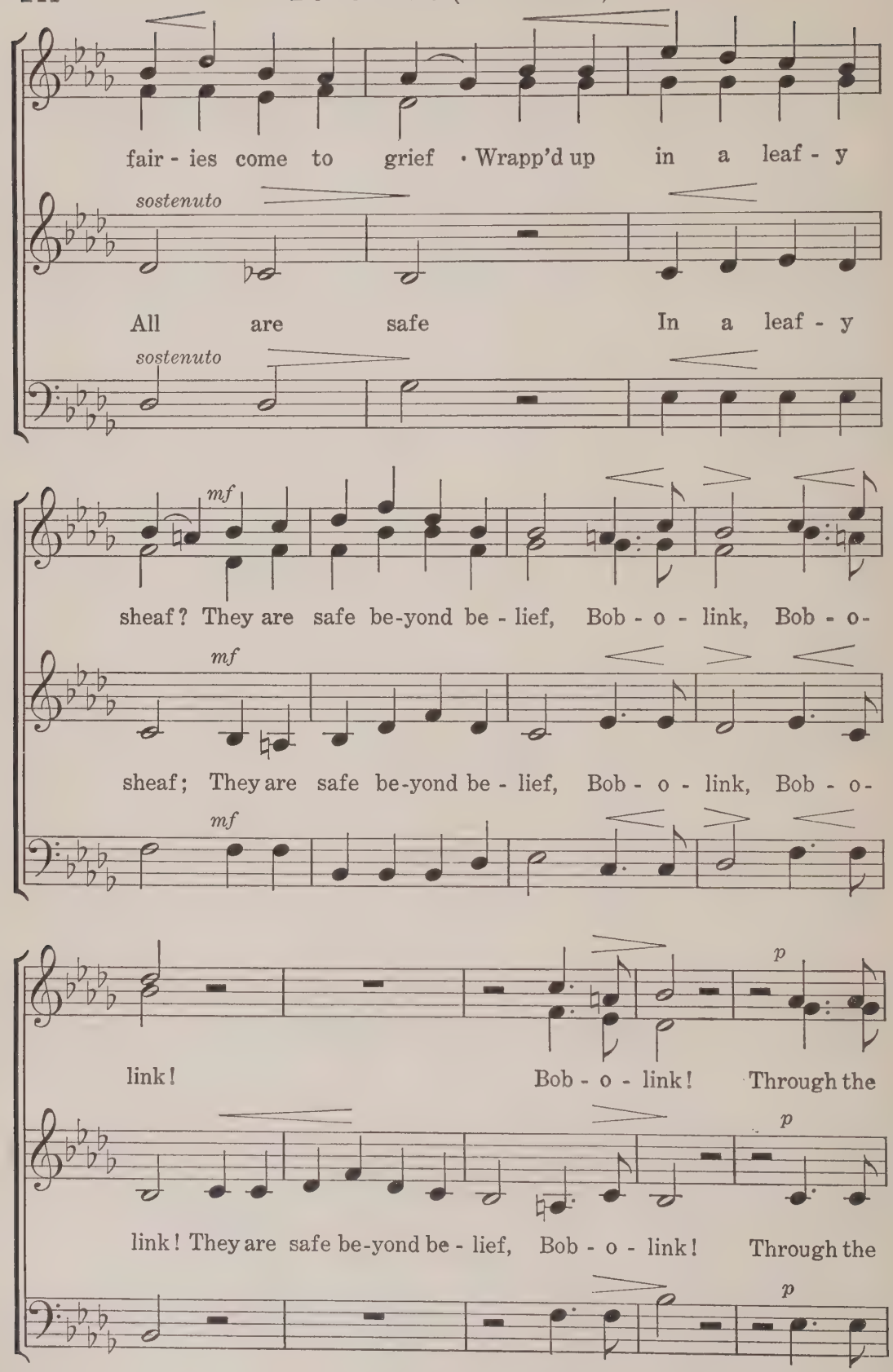
WHO MADE THE ROSE?

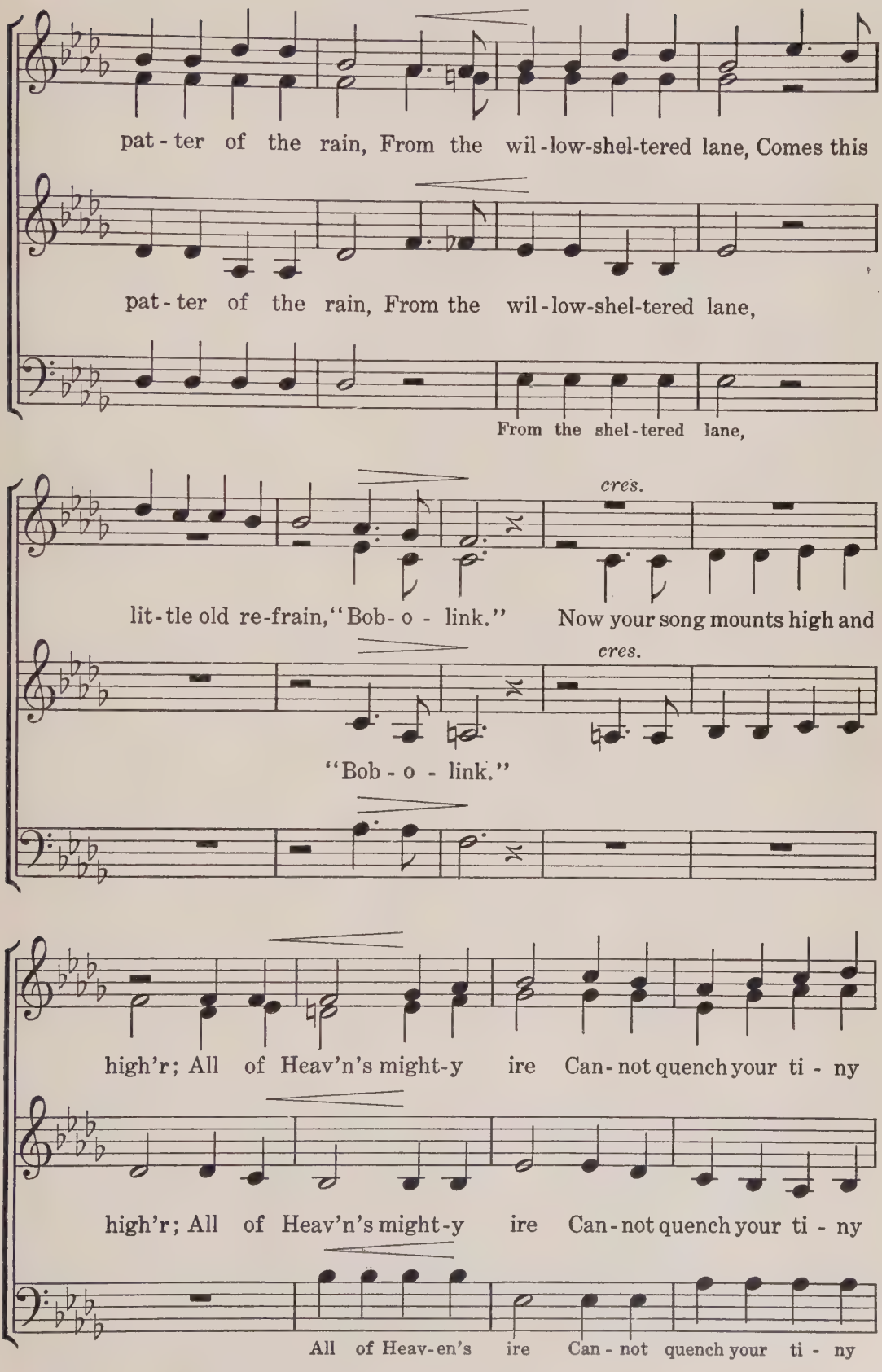
NELLIE POORMAN — EDUARDO MARZO

Andantino
mp
1. Who made the love - ly, ten - der rose, Red, · red ·
2. Who thrust the moun-tains to the sky, High, · so ·
mp
1. Who made the love - ly, ten - der rose, · Red, red
2. Who thrust the moun-tains to the sky, · High, so
mp
1. Who made the rose, the red, red
2. Who thrust the moun - tains high, so
rose? With fra - grance rare and col - ors fair, The
high? With sum - mits proud, soft wreathed in cloud, And
rose? And col - ors fair, The
high? Soft wreathed in cloud, And
rose?
high?

cres.
sweet - est flow'r that blows? 'Tis He who taught the
sun - ny val - leys nigh? 'Tis He who taught the
cres.
sweet - est flow'r that blows? He who taught the
sun - ny val - leys nigh? He who taught the
cres.
He who
He who
dim.
bird its song, Who carved the great oak tree, Who
hu - man heart To love all liv - ing things, To
dim.
bird its song, Who carved the great oak tree, Who
hu - man heart To love all liv - ing things, To
dim.
taught the bird, Who carved the great oak tree, Who
taught the heart To love all liv - ing things, To
dim. e rit. poco a poco
taught the danc - ing brook to find Its way home to the sea.
see that God is ev - 'ry - where, That earth His glo - ry sings.
dim. e rit. poco a poco
taught the danc - ing brook to find Its way home to the sea.
see that God is ev - 'ry-where, That earth His glo - ry sings.
dim. e rit. poco a poco

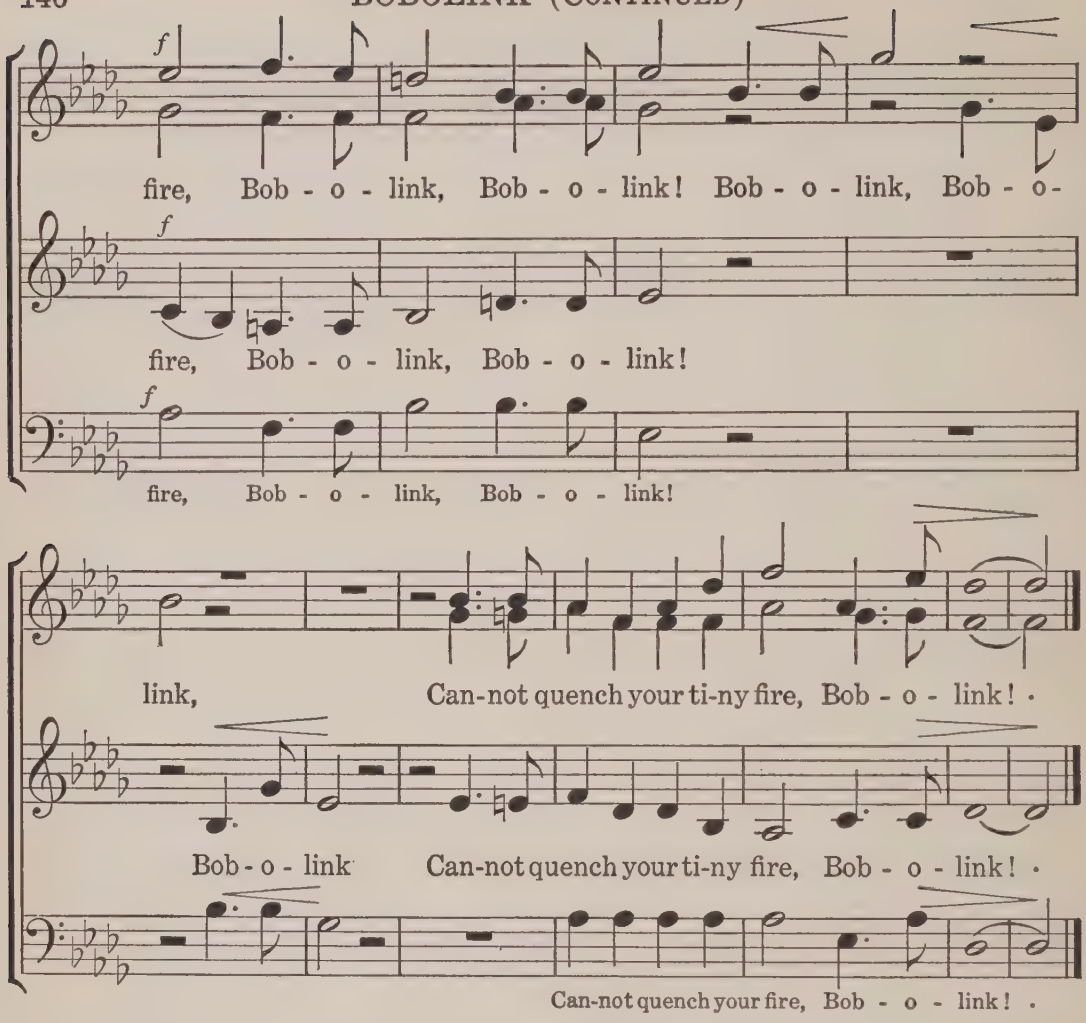
O SILENT NIGHT

From the German by
MARY STANHOPE

JOHANNES BRAHMS
German Folk Song

Andante
p
1. O si - lent night, O som - ber night, The
2. O gen - tle night, O pa - tient night, That
1. O si - lent night, O som - ber night, The
2. O gen - tle night, O pa - tient night, That
love - ly moon has left thee; Of her sweet light, her
waits a - lone for morn - ing, A cool - er wind, a
love - ly moon has left thee; Of her sweet light, her
waits a - lone for morn - ing, A cool - er wind, a
Has left thee, Of
For morn - ing, A
sil - ver light, The clouds too soon be-
fresh - 'ning wind A - long the lea gives
sil - ver light, The clouds too soon be-
fresh - 'ning wind A - long the lea gives

più f
reft thee; The flow - ers droop, The branch - es stoop As
warn - ing; A bird a - wakes, The still - ness breaks, A
più f
reft thee; The flow - ers droop, The branch - es stoop As
warn - ing; A bird a - wakes, The still - ness breaks, A
f
p
bowed by heav - y sor - row; The brook - let's flow, a
hap - py song up - rais - ing, Be - gins a - new, be -
f
bowed by heav - y sor - row; a
hap - py song up - rais - ing, be -
pp
mur - mur low, Fore - tells no glad to - mor - row.
neath the blue, Its day of peace and prais - ing.
pp
mur - mur low, Fore - tells no glad to - mor - row.
neath the blue, Its day of peace and prais - ing.
pp

MARIE CONDE
HELEN S. LEAVITT
Leggiero con anima
mf
Through the pat - ter of the rain, From the wil - low-shel-tered
mf
Through the pat - ter of the rain, From the wil - low-shel-tered
lane, Comes the lit - tle old re - frain "Bob - o - link."
p
lane, "Bob - o - link, Bob - o -
p
Ev - 'ry ti - ny elf and gnome, Cud-dled in his leaf - y
link." Ev - 'ry ti - ny elf and gnome, Cud-dled in his leaf - y


"Bob - o - link" . . .
home, Hears the rain-drops hiss and foam, "Bob - o - link, link,
home, Hears the rain-drops hiss and foam, "Bob - o - link, link,
p
link," Hears the rain-drops hiss and foam, "Bob - o - link." How could
link," Hears the rain-drops hiss and foam, "Bob - o - link." How could
p
Hears the rain - drops foam, "Bob - o - link."
How could
cres.
fair - ies come to grief Wrapp'd up in a leaf - y sheaf?
fair - ies come to grief Wrapp'd up in a leaf - y sheaf?

fair - ies come to grief · Wrapp'd up in a leaf - y
sostenuto
All are safe In a leaf - y
sostenuto
mf
sheaf? They are safe be-yond be - lief, Bob - o - link, Bob - o-
mf
sheaf; They are safe be-yond be - lief, Bob - o - link, Bob - o-
mf
p
link! Bob - o - link! Through the
p
link! They are safe be-yond be - lief, Bob - o - link! Through the
p

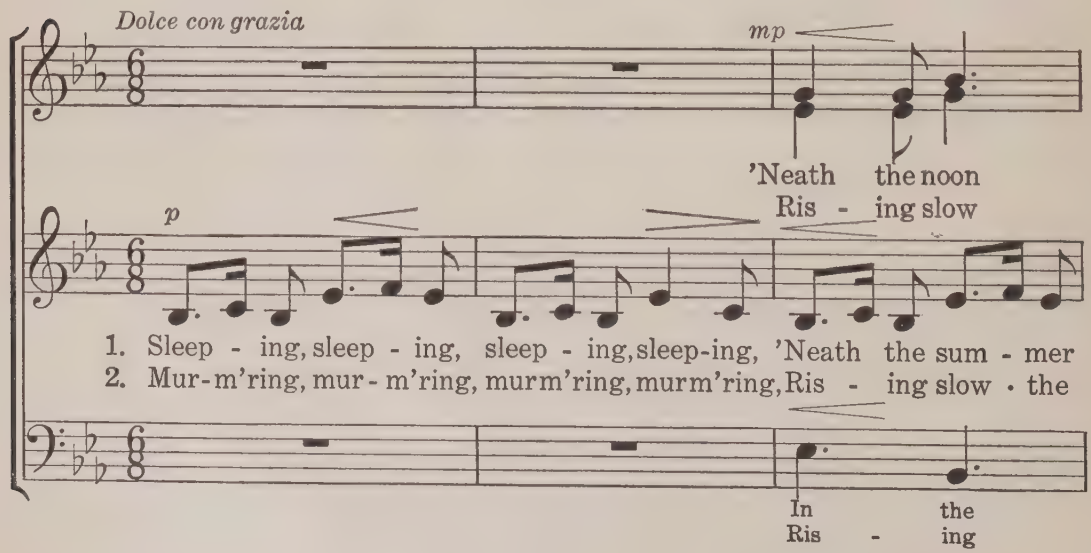
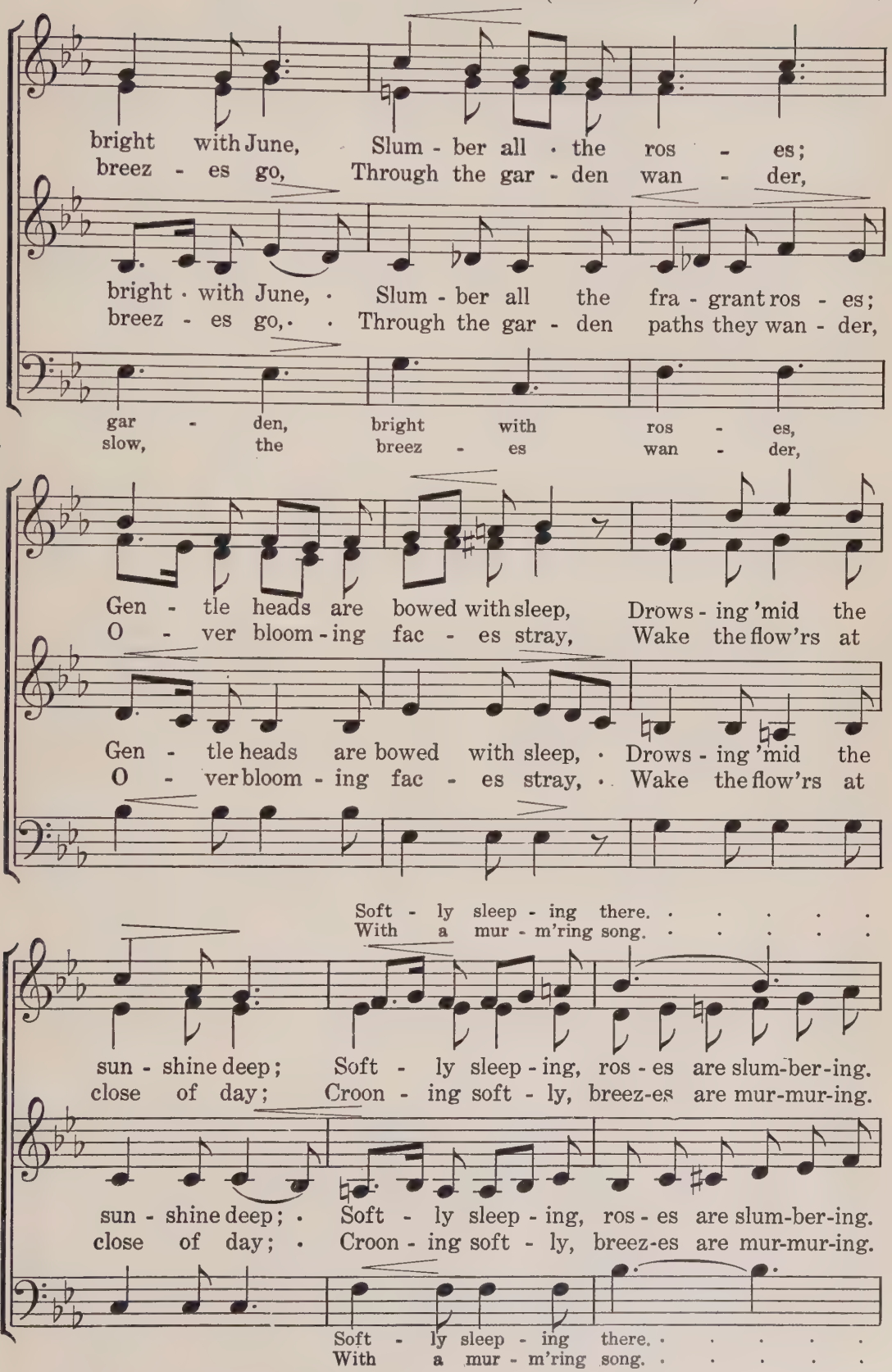
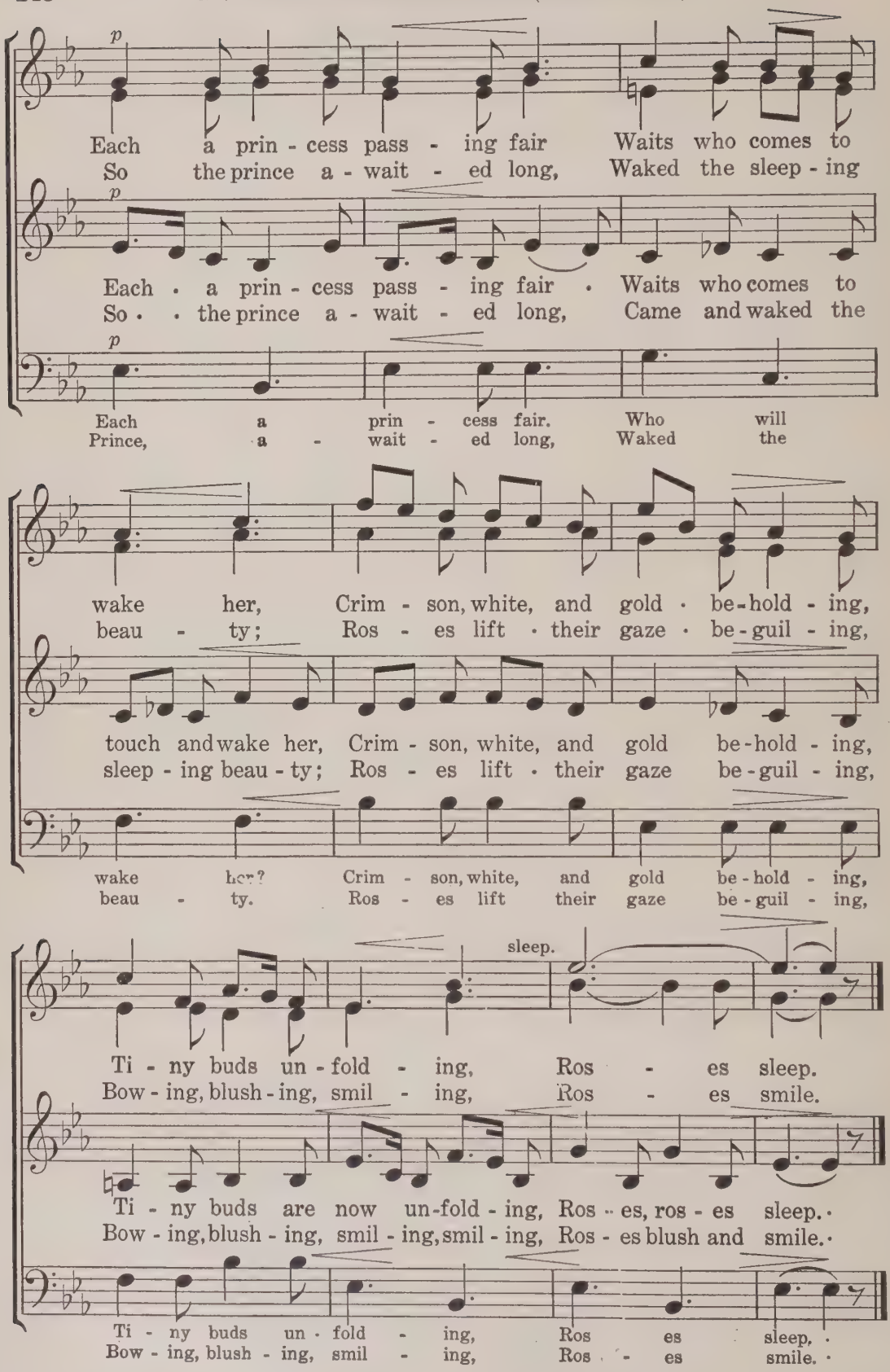
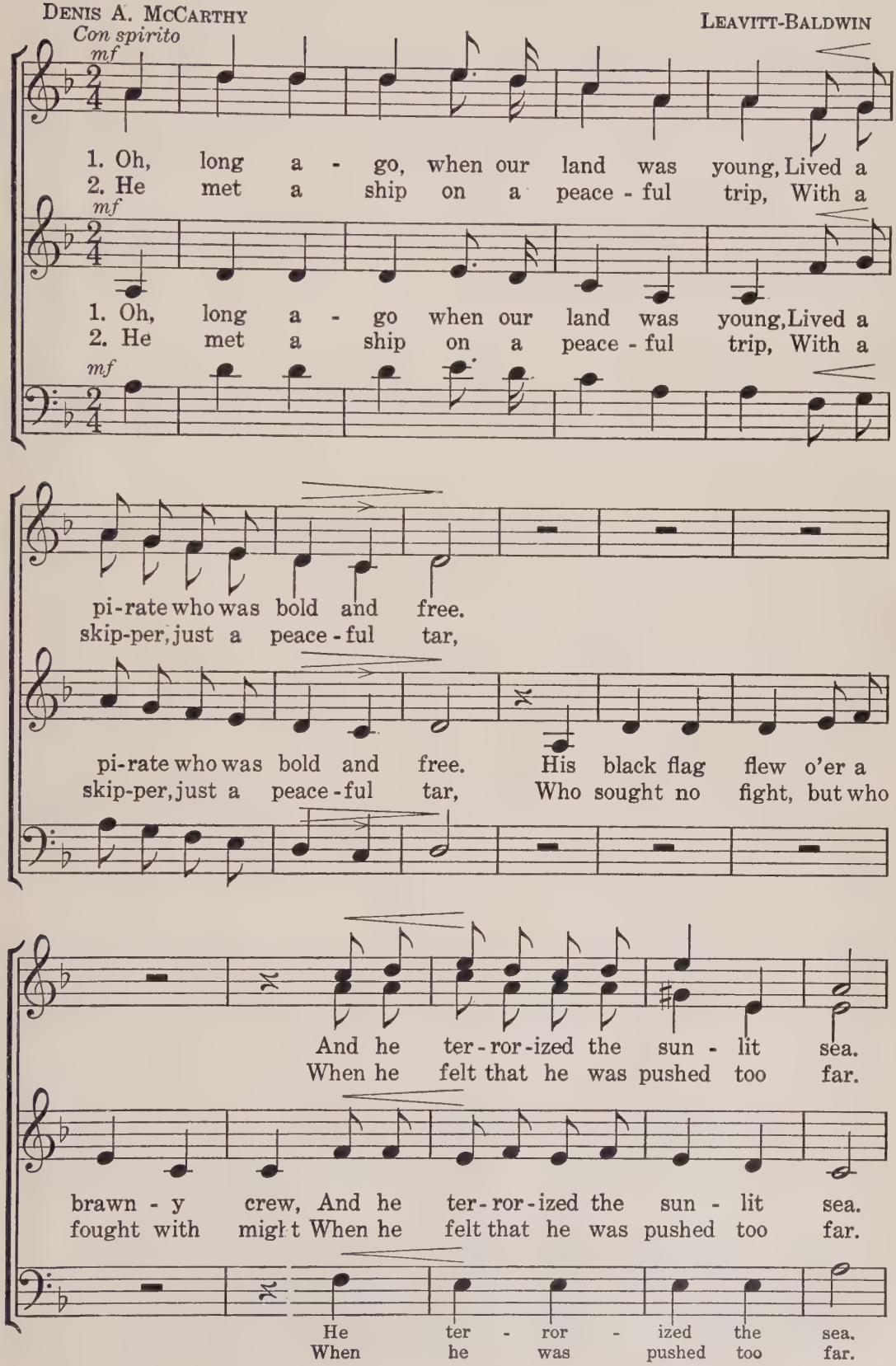
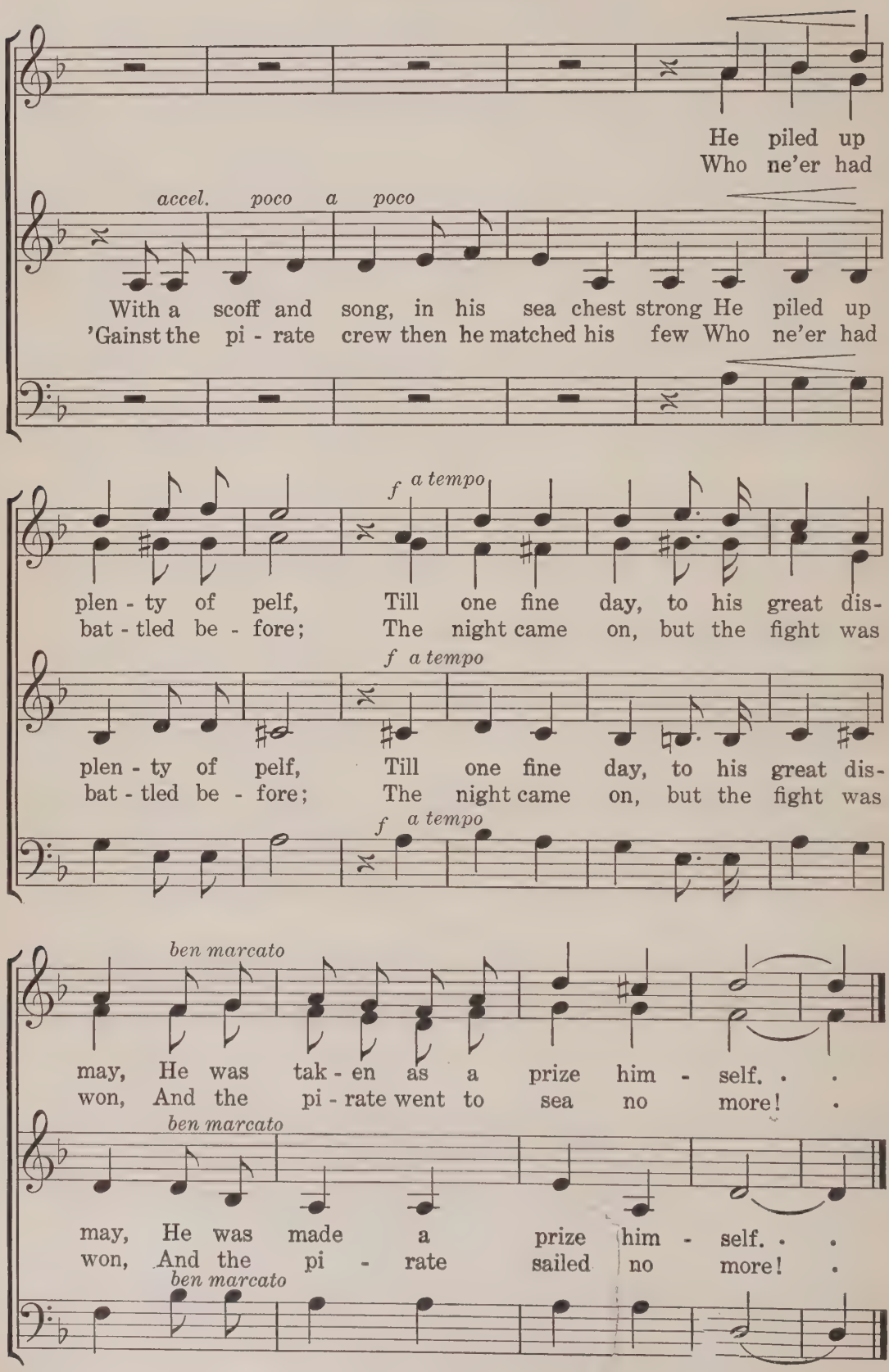

pat - ter of the rain, From the wil - low-shel-tered lane, Comes this
pat - ter of the rain, From the wil - low-shel-tered lane,
From the shel - tered lane,
cres.
lit - tle old re-frain, "Bob - o - link." Now your song mounts high and
cres.
"Bob - o - link."
high'r; All of Heav'n's might-y ire Can - not quench your ti - ny
high'r; All of Heav'n's might-y ire Can - not quench your ti - ny
All of Heav - en's ire Can - not quench your ti - ny


f
fire, Bob - o - link, Bob - o - link! Bob - o - link, Bob - o-
f
fire, Bob - o - link, Bob - o - link!
f
fire, Bob - o - link, Bob - o - link!
link, Can-not quench your ti-ny fire, Bob - o - link!
Bob - o - link Can-not quench your ti-ny fire, Bob - o - link!
Can-not quench your fire, Bob - o - link!

IN THE ROSE GARDEN

M. LOUISE BAUM

BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT


Dolce con grazia
mp
'Neath the noon
Ris - ing slow
p
1. Sleep - ing, sleep - ing, sleep - ing, sleep-ing, 'Neath the sum - mer
2. Mur-m'ring, mur - m'ring, murm'ring, murm'ring, Ris - ing slow · the
In the
Ris - ing

bright with June, Slum - ber all · the ros - es;
breez - es go, Through the gar - den wan - der,
bright · with June, · Slum - ber all the fra - grant ros - es;
breez - es go, · · Through the gar - den paths they wan - der,
gar - den, bright with ros - es,
slow, the breez - es wan - der,
Gen - tle heads are bowed with sleep, Drows - ing 'mid the
O - ver bloom - ing fac - es stray, Wake the flow'rs at
Gen - tle heads are bowed with sleep, · Drows - ing 'mid the
O - ver bloom - ing fac - es stray, · Wake the flow'rs at
Soft - ly sleep - ing there. · · · · ·
With a mur - m'ring song. · · · · ·
sun - shine deep; Soft - ly sleep - ing, ros - es are slum-ber-ing.
close of day; Croon - ing soft - ly, breez-es are mur-mur-ing.
sun - shine deep; · Soft - ly sleep - ing, ros - es are slum-ber-ing.
close of day; · Croon - ing soft - ly, breez-es are mur-mur-ing.
Soft - ly sleep - ing there. · · · · ·
With a mur - m'ring song. · · · · ·

p
Each a prin - cess pass - ing fair Waits who comes to
So the prince a - wait - ed long, Waked the sleep - ing
p
Each · a prin - cess pass - ing fair · Waits who comes to
So · · the prince a - wait - ed long, Came and waked the
p
Each a prin - cess fair. Who will
Prince, a - wait - ed long, Waked the
wake her, Crim - son, white, and gold · be - hold - ing,
beau - ty; Ros - es lift · their gaze · be - guil - ing,
touch and wake her, Crim - son, white, and gold be - hold - ing,
sleep - ing beau - ty; Ros - es lift · their gaze be - guil - ing,
wake her? Crim - son, white, and gold be - hold - ing,
beau - ty. Ros - es lift their gaze be - guil - ing,
sleep.
Ti - ny buds un - fold - ing, Ros - es sleep.
Bow - ing, blush - ing, smil - ing, Ros - es smile.
Ti - ny buds are now un - fold - ing, Ros - es, ros - es sleep.
Bow - ing, blush - ing, smil - ing, smil - ing, Ros - es blush and smile.
Ti - ny buds un - fold - ing, Ros es sleep.
Bow - ing, blush - ing, smil - ing, Ros - es smile.

DENIS A. McCARTHY
Con spirito
LEAVITT-BALDWIN
mf
1. Oh, long a - go, when our land was young, Lived a
2. He met a ship on a peace - ful trip, With a
1. Oh, long a - go when our land was young, Lived a
2. He met a ship on a peace - ful trip, With a
pi-rate who was bold and free.
skip-per, just a peace - ful tar,
pi-rate who was bold and free. His black flag flew o'er a
skip-per, just a peace - ful tar, Who sought no fight, but who
And he ter - ror - ized the sun - lit sea.
When he felt that he was pushed too far.
brawn - y crew, And he ter - ror - ized the sun - lit sea.
fought with might When he felt that he was pushed too far.
He ter - ror - ized the sea.
When he was pushed too far.

He piled up
Who ne'er had
accel. poco a poco
With a scoff and song, in his sea chest strong He piled up
'Gainst the pi - rate crew then he matched his few Who ne'er had
f a tempo
plen - ty of pelf, Till one fine day, to his great dis-
bat - tled be - fore; The night came on, but the fight was
f a tempo
plen - ty of pelf, Till one fine day, to his great dis-
bat - tled be - fore; The night came on, but the fight was
f a tempo
ben marcato
may, He was tak - en as a prize him - self.
won, And the pi - rate went to sea no more!
ben marcato
may, He was made a prize him - self.
won, And the pi - rate sailed no more!
ben marcato

English version by
M. Louise Baum

Edward Lassen

Molto lento espressivo

p

1. Earth's dy-ing year is bright with au-tumn col - ors, That flush to
ette and ros - y cos-mos lin - ger, While pur-ple

That flush to
While pur - ple

sun - set hues in ev - 'ry spray; For beau - ty
as - ters light the dust - y way; The lake and

sun - set hues in ev - 'ry spray; For beau - ty
as - ters light the dust - y way; The lake and

cres.

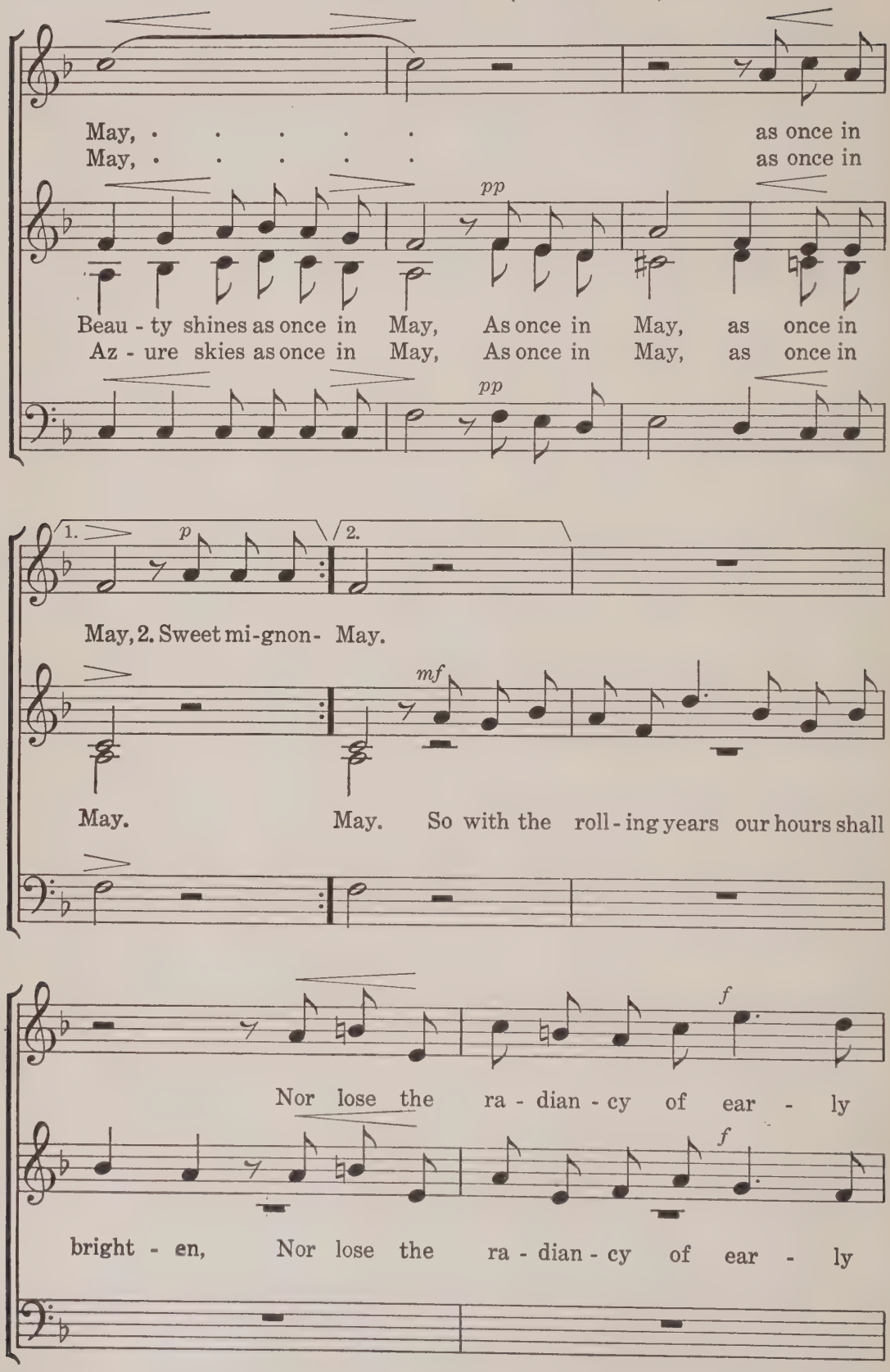
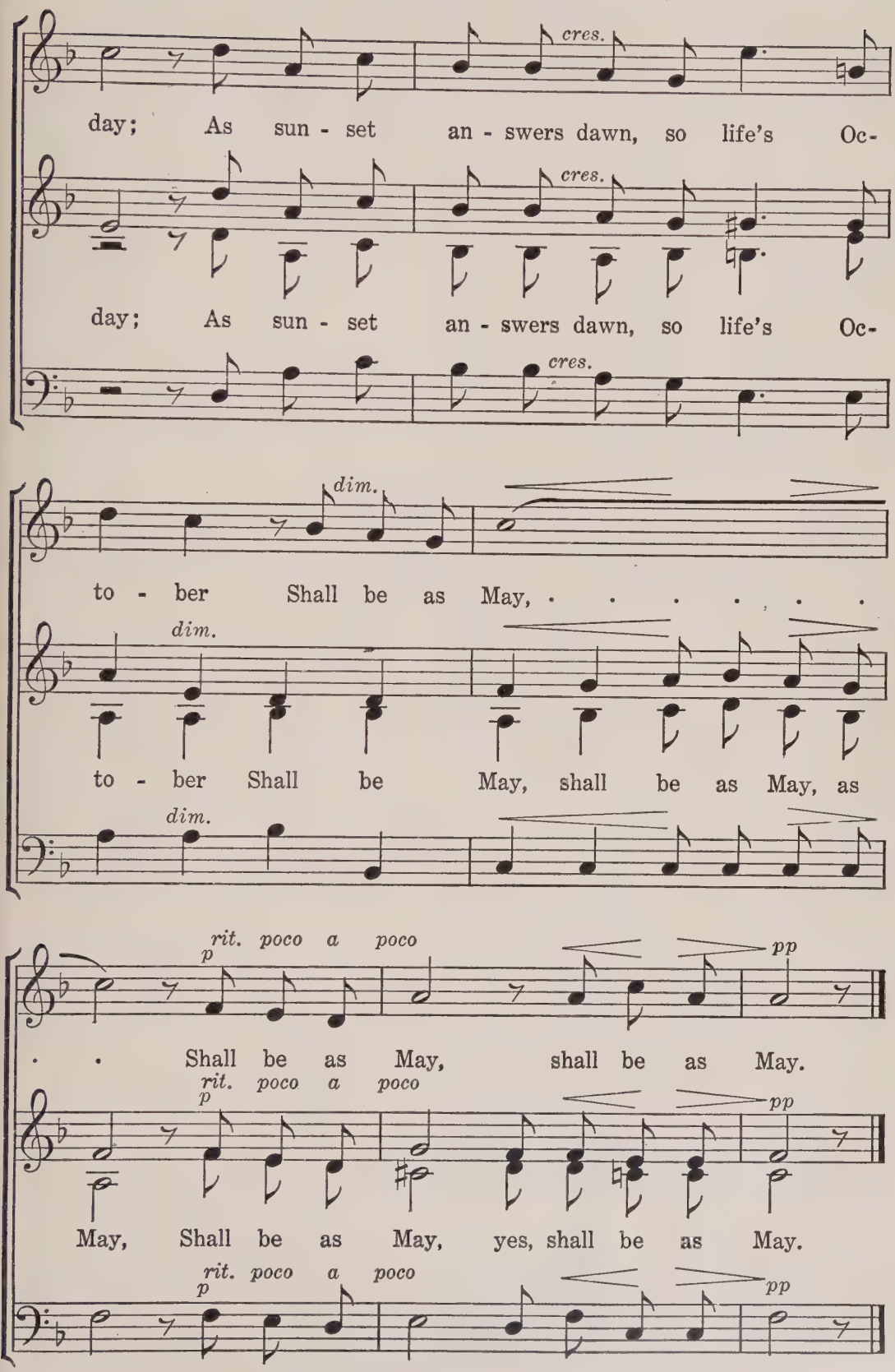
p

shines a - new in wood or gar - den, As once in
riv - er look on skies of az - ure, As once in

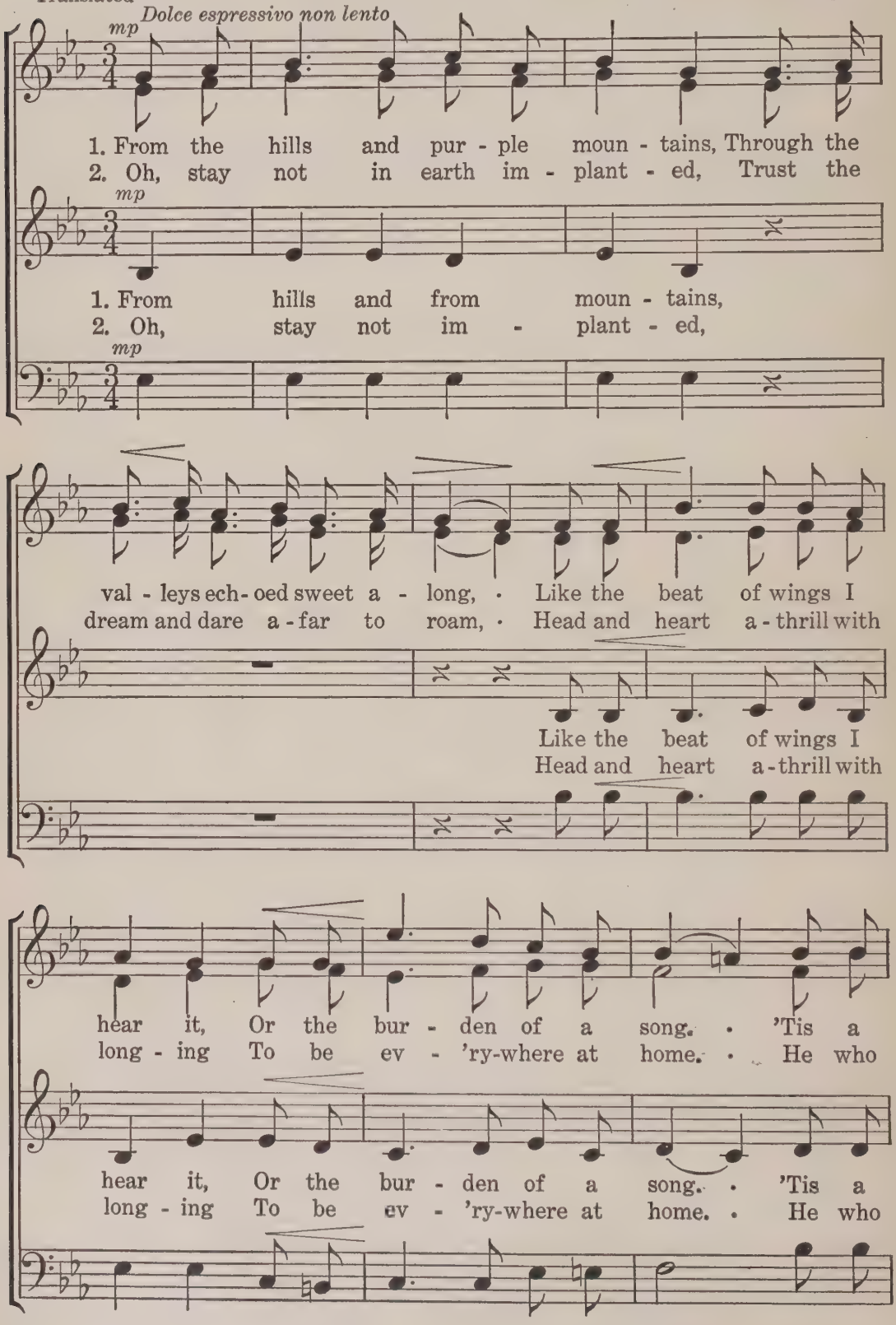
cres.

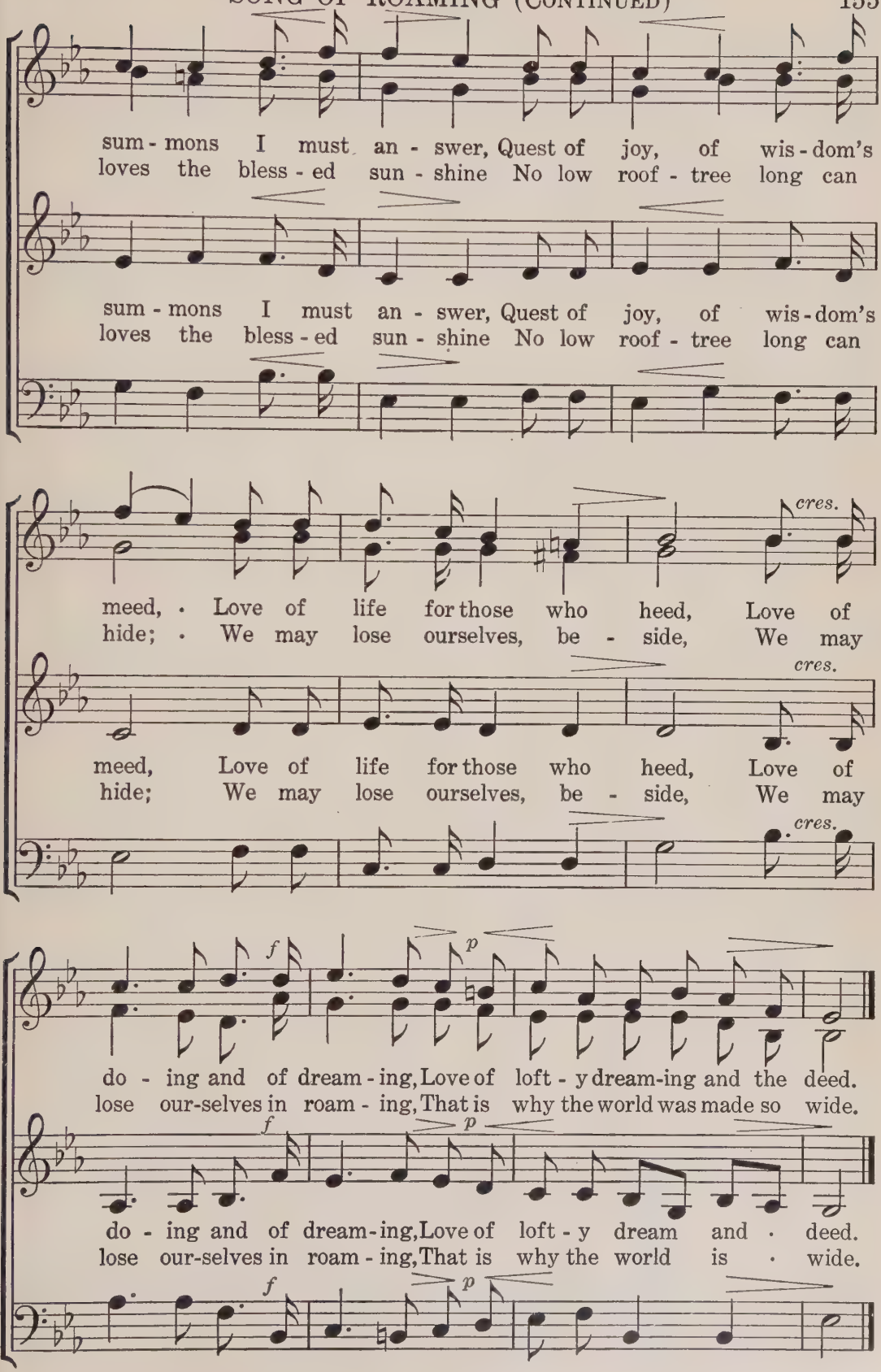
shines a - new in wood or gar - den,
riv - er look on skies of az - ure,

cres.


May, ... as once in
May, ... as once in
pp
Beau - ty shines as once in May, As once in May, as once in
Az - ure skies as once in May, As once in May, as once in
pp
1.
p
2.
May, 2. Sweet mi-gnon- May.
mf
May. May. So with the roll - ing years our hours shall
f
Nor lose the ra - dian - cy of ear - ly
f
bright - en, Nor lose the ra - dian - cy of ear - ly

cres.
day; As sun - set an - swers dawn, so life's Oc-
cres.
day; As sun - set an - swers dawn, so life's Oc-
cres.
dim.
to - ber Shall be as May, ...
dim.
to - ber Shall be May, shall be as May, as
dim.
p rit. poco a poco
pp
. . Shall be as May, shall be as May.
p rit. poco a poco
pp
May, Shall be as May, yes, shall be as May.
p rit. poco a poco
pp

JOHANN WOLFGANG VON GOETHE
Translated

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN
Arranged

Dolce espressivo non lento
mp
1. From the hills and pur - ple moun - tains, Through the
2. Oh, stay not in earth im - plant - ed, Trust the
1. From hills and from moun - tains,
2. Oh, stay not im - plant - ed,
val - leys ech - oed sweet a - long, · Like the beat of wings I
dream and dare a - far to roam, · Head and heart a - thrill with
Like the beat of wings I
Head and heart a - thrill with
hear it, Or the bur - den of a song. · 'Tis a
long - ing To be ev - 'ry-where at home. · He who
hear it, Or the bur - den of a song. · 'Tis a
long - ing To be ev - 'ry-where at home. · He who


sum - mons I must an - swer, Quest of joy, of wis - dom's
loves the bless - ed sun - shine No low roof - tree long can
sum - mons I must an - swer, Quest of joy, of wis - dom's
loves the bless - ed sun - shine No low roof - tree long can
cres.
meed, Love of life for those who heed, Love of
hide; We may lose ourselves, be - side, We may
cres.
meed, Love of life for those who heed, Love of
hide; We may lose ourselves, be - side, We may
cres.
f
p
do - ing and of dream - ing, Love of loft - y dream-ing and the deed.
lose our-selves in roam - ing, That is why the world was made so wide.
f
p
do - ing and of dream - ing, Love of loft - y dream and deed.
lose our-selves in roam - ing, That is why the world is wide.
f
p

NELLIE POORMAN

RALPH L. BALDWIN

Pensieroso

p

1. O'er the lake a mist is hang - ing, Still the sul - len
2. All is hush'd in brood - ing si - lence, Naught is here the

wa - ters lie, All the winds of heav'n are sleep - ing,
dawn to greet, Stilled the mur - mur of the wa - ter,

While the shad - ows gath - er nigh. · Dim are sea and
Gone the bird note, wild and sweet. · Mut - ed all the

p

rit. e cres.

sky and wood - land, All the blue and green a - way;
ghost - ly wil - lows; La - zy winds, you're slum-b'ring, too.

rit. e cres.

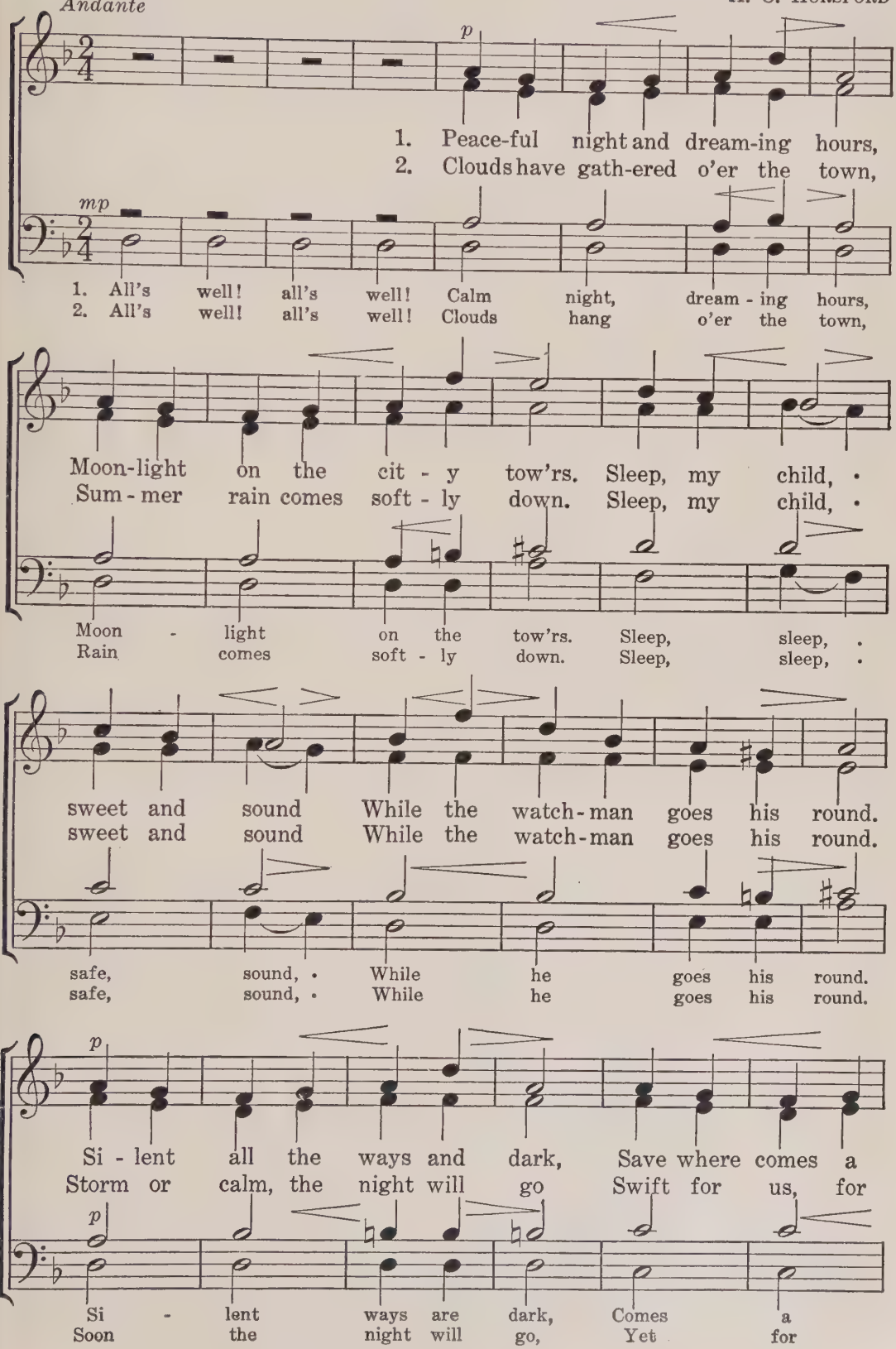
3=5 *f* *a tempo*

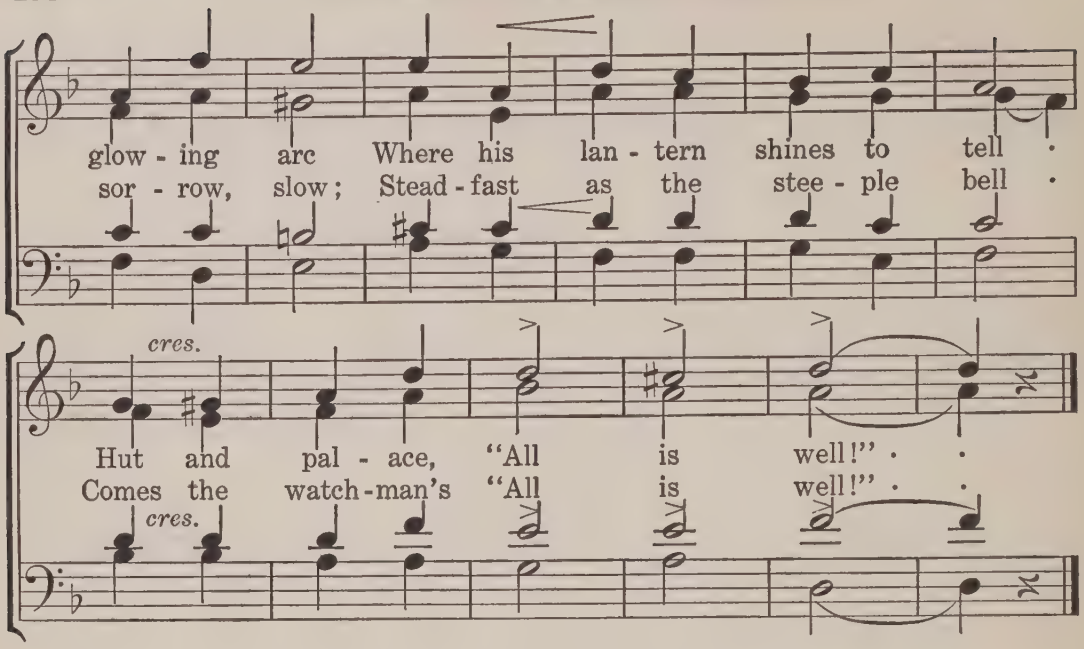
But I know the sun is shin - ing Just be - yond this cur - tain gray.
Now a - wake! Dis - pel the shad - ows, Let the gold - en sunlight through!

1♯=3 *f*

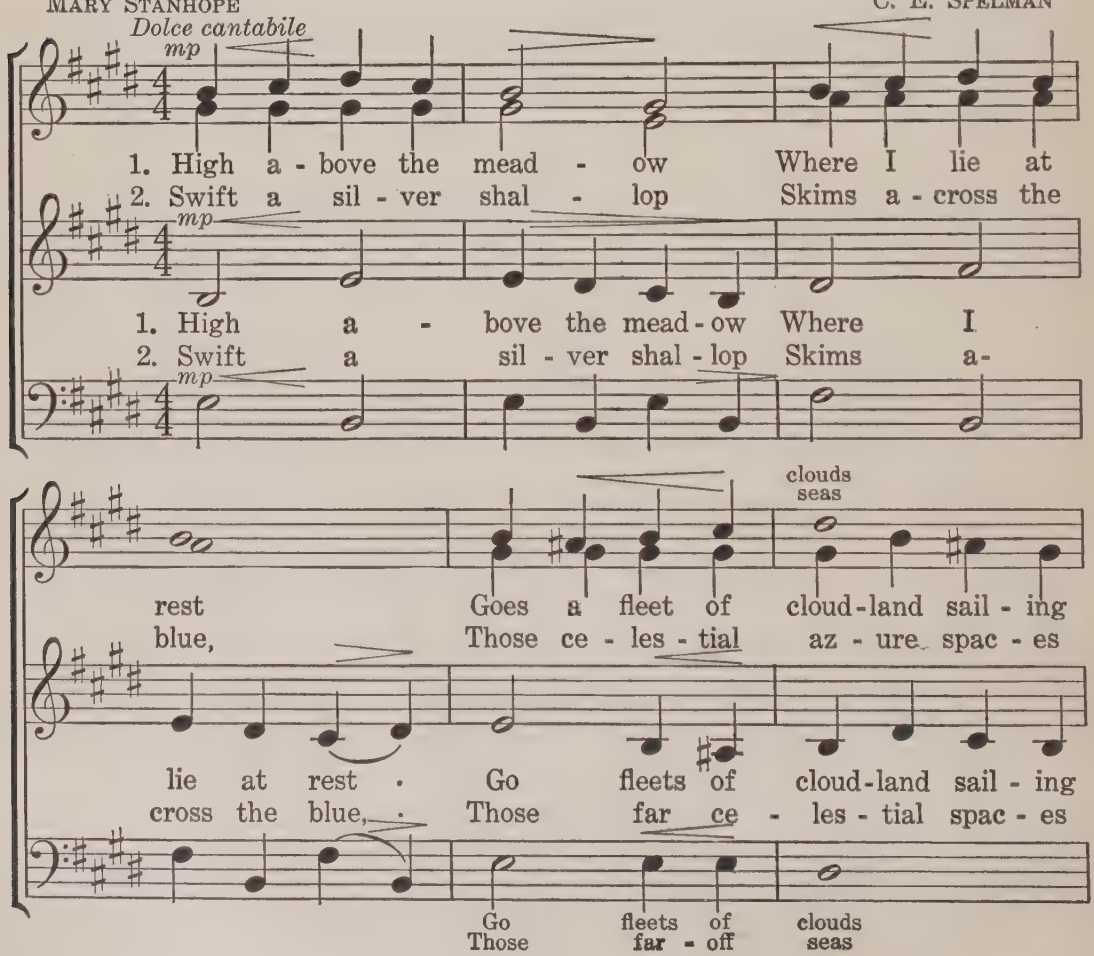
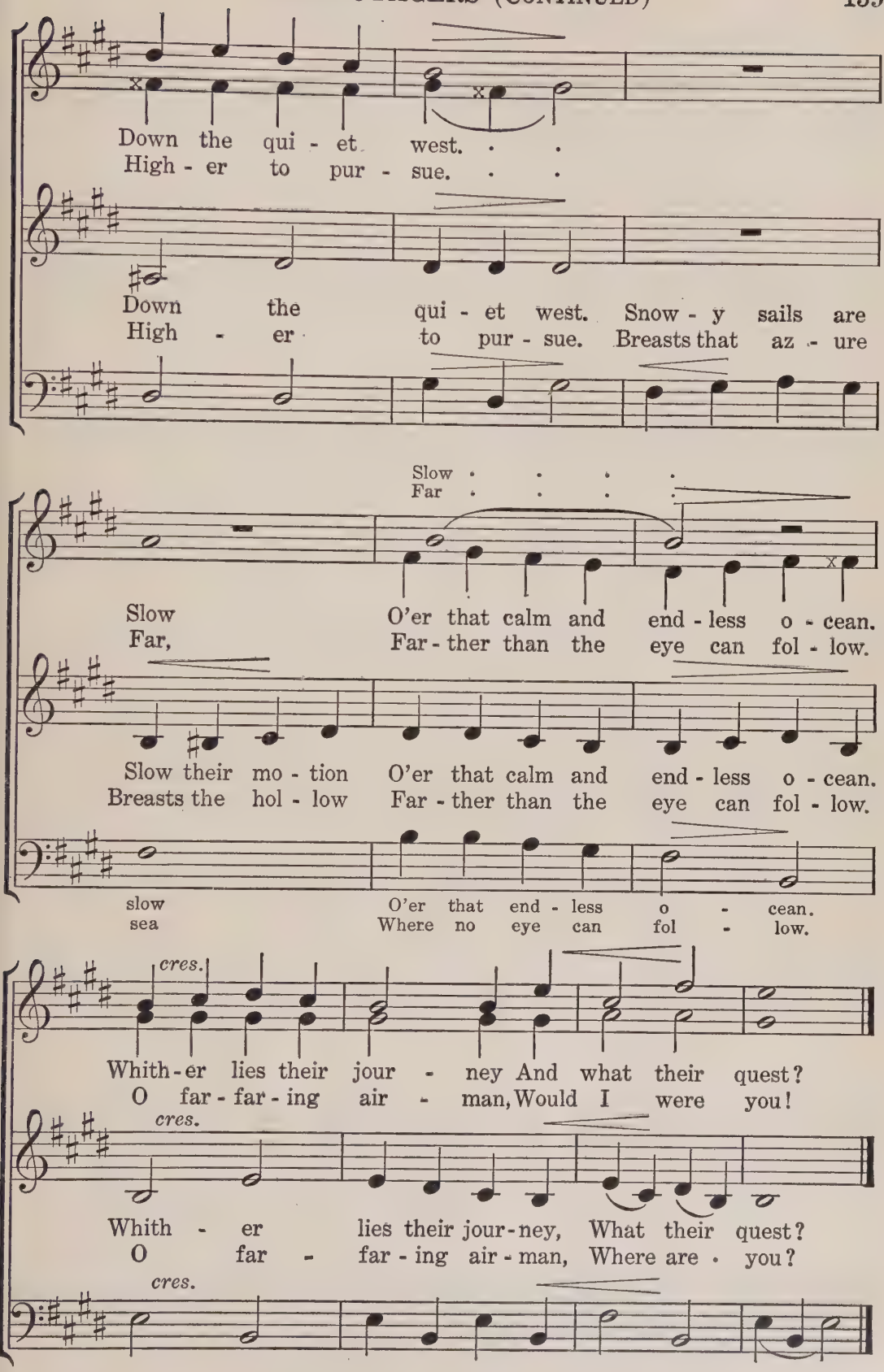
6=1

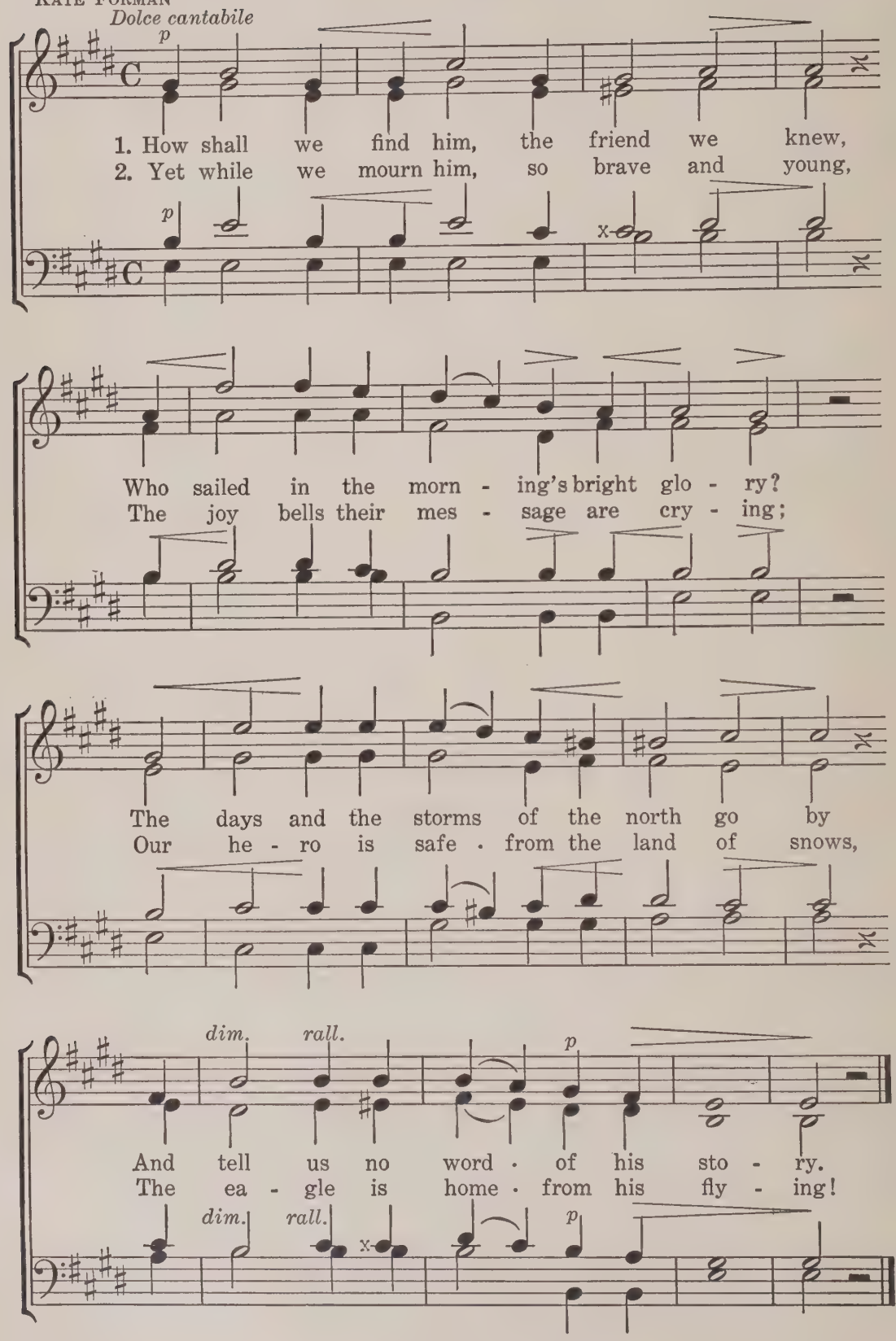
KATE FORMAN
Andante

A. C. HORSFORD

p
1. Peace-ful night and dream-ing hours,
2. Clouds have gath-ered o'er the town,
mp
1. All's well! all's well! Calm night, dream - ing hours,
2. All's well! all's well! Clouds hang o'er the town,
Moon-light on the cit - y tow'rs. Sleep, my child,
Sum - mer rain comes soft - ly down. Sleep, my child,
Moon - light on the tow'rs. Sleep, sleep,
Rain comes soft - ly down. Sleep, sleep,
sweet and sound While the watch-man goes his round.
sweet and sound While the watch-man goes his round.
safe, sound, While he goes his round.
safe, sound, While he goes his round.
p
Si - lent all the ways and dark, Save where comes a
Storm or calm, the night will go Swift for us, for
p
Si - lent ways are dark, Comes a
Soon the night will go, Yet for

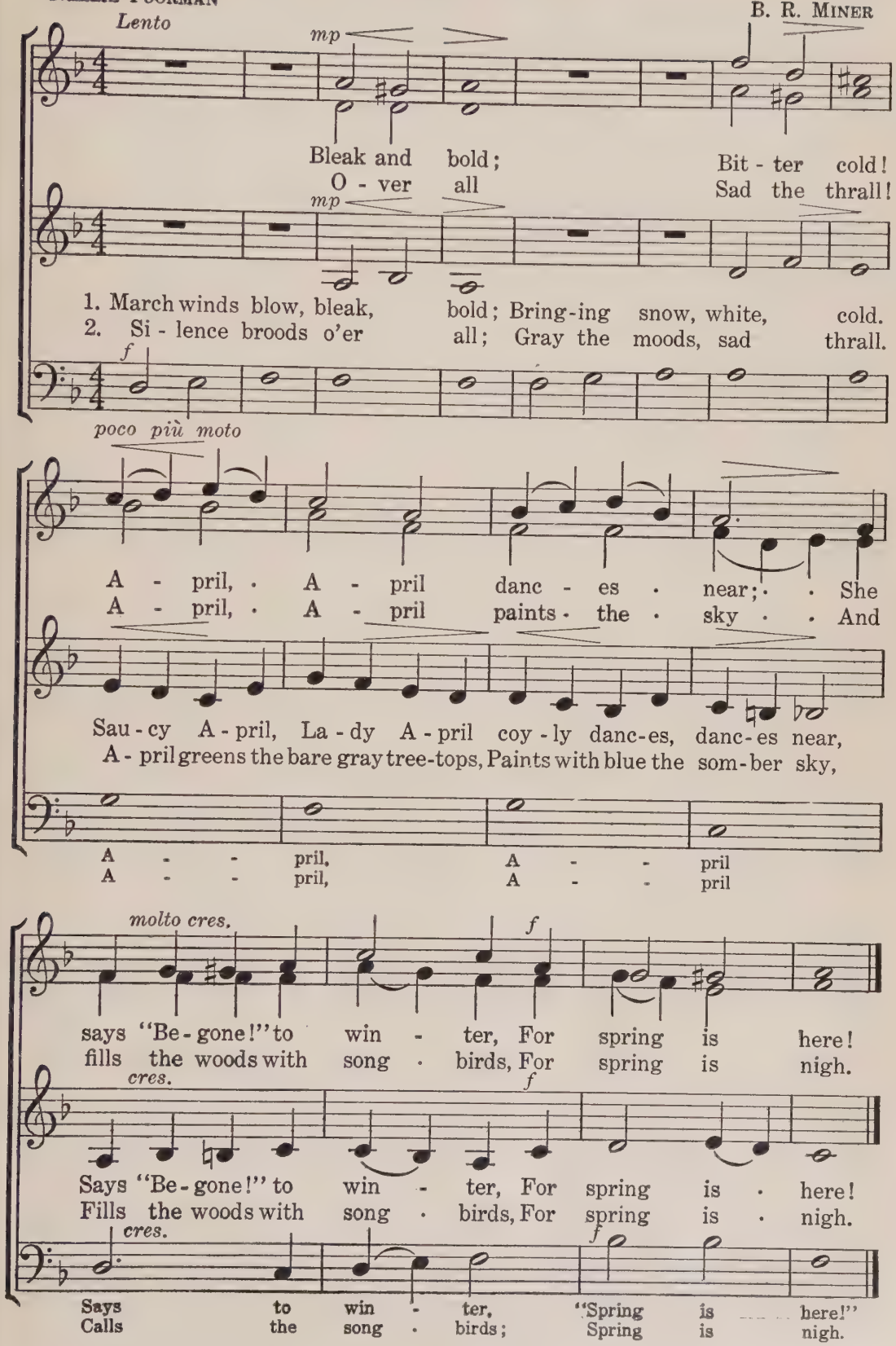

glow - ing arc Where his lan - tern shines to tell ·
sor - row, slow; Stead - fast as the stee - ple bell ·
cres.
Hut and pal - ace, "All is well!" · ·
Comes the watch - man's "All is well!" · ·
cres.

SKY VOYAGERS

MARY STANHOPE C. E. SPELMAN

Dolce cantabile
mp
1. High a - bove the mead - ow Where I lie at
2. Swift a sil - ver shal - lop Skims a - cross the
mp
1. High a - bove the mead - ow Where I
2. Swift a sil - ver shal - lop Skims a -
mp
clouds
seas
rest Goes a fleet of cloud - land sail - ing
blue, Those ce - les - tial az - ure spac - es
lie at rest · Go fleets of cloud - land sail - ing
cross the blue, · Those far ce - les - tial spac - es
Go fleets of clouds
Those far - off seas

Down the qui - et west. . .
High - er to pur - sue. . .
Down the qui - et west. Snow - y sails are
High - er to pur - sue. Breasts that az - ure
Slow . . . .
Far . . . .
Slow O'er that calm and end - less o - cean.
Far, Far - ther than the eye can fol - low.
Slow their mo - tion O'er that calm and end - less o - cean.
Breasts the hol - low Far - ther than the eye can fol - low.
slow O'er that end - less o - cean.
sea Where no eye can fol - low.
cres.
Whith - er lies their jour - ney And what their quest?
O far - far - ing air - man, Would I were you!
cres.
Whith - er lies their jour - ney, What their quest?
O far - far - ing air - man, Where are . you?
cres.

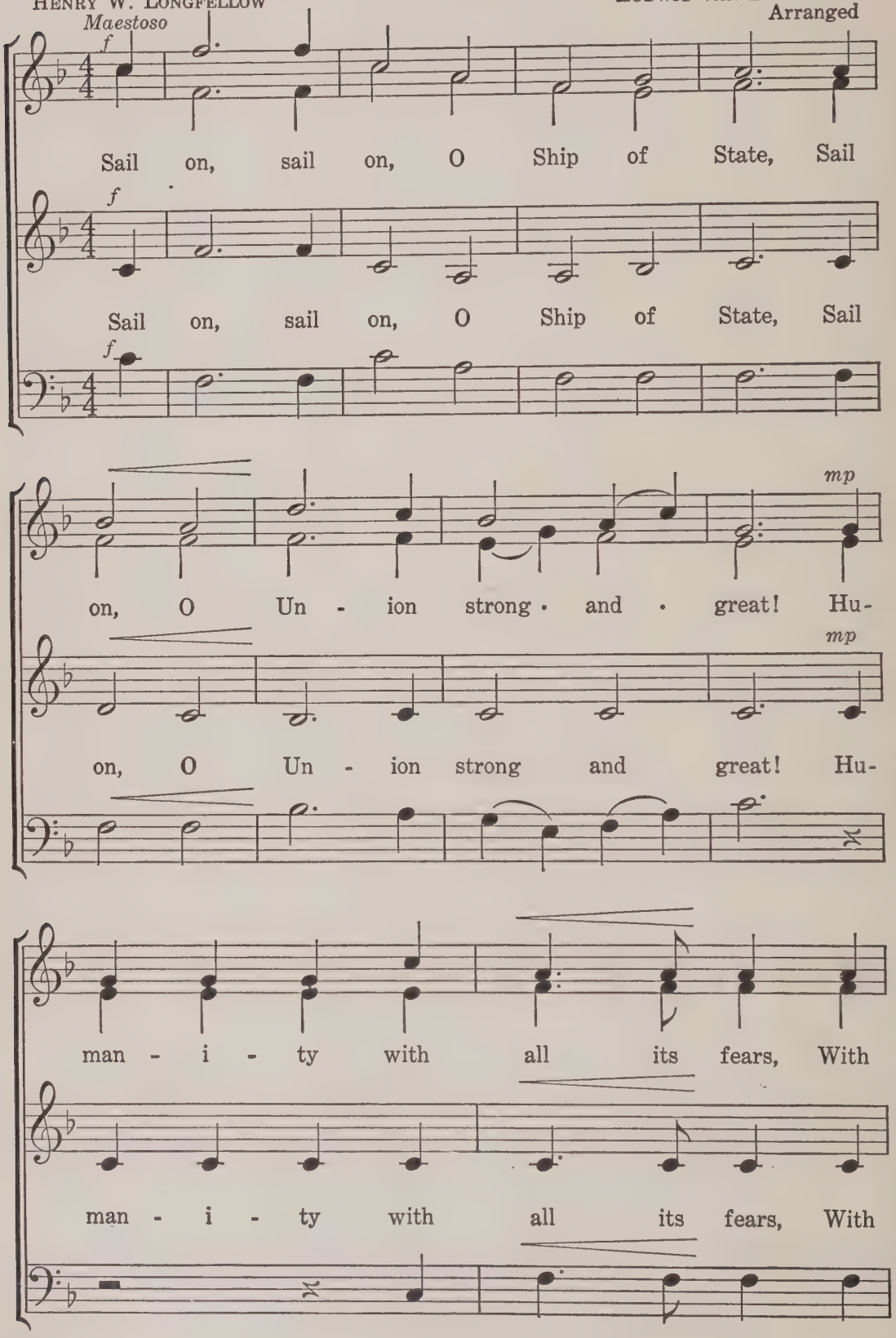
KATE FORMAN WILL EARHART

Dolce cantabile
p
1. How shall we find him, the friend we knew,
2. Yet while we mourn him, so brave and young,
Who sailed in the morn - ing's bright glo - ry?
The joy bells their mes - sage are cry - ing;
The days and the storms of the north go by
Our he - ro is safe - from the land of snows,
dim. rall.
And tell us no word - of his sto - ry.
The ea - gle is home - from his fly - ing!

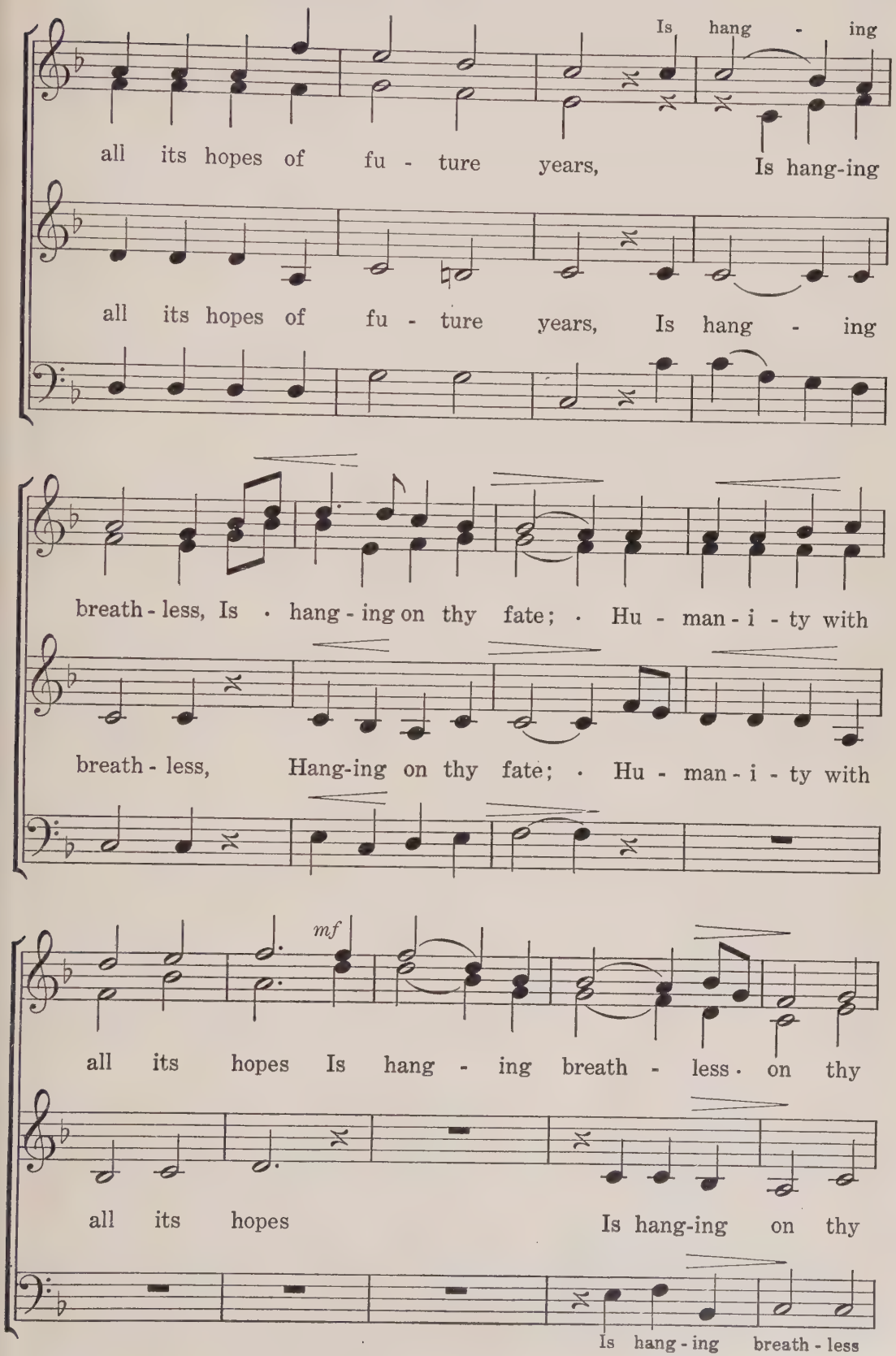
NELLIE POORMAN

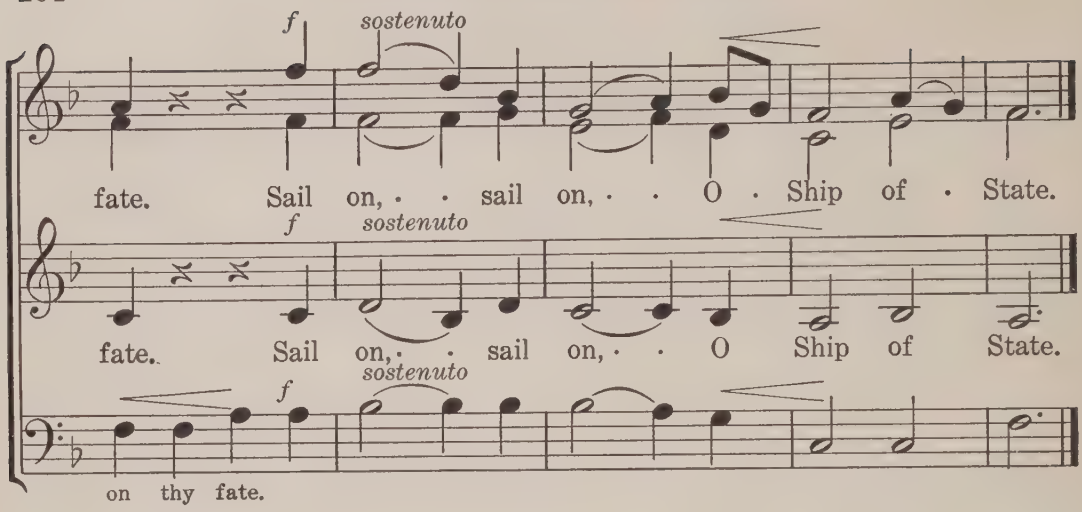
B. R. MINER

Lento
mp
Bleak and bold; Bit - ter cold!
O - ver all Sad the thrall!
mp
1. March winds blow, bleak, bold; Bring-ing snow, white, cold.
2. Si - lence broods o'er all; Gray the moods, sad thrall.
f
poco più moto
A - pril, · A - pril danc - es · near; · · She
A - pril, · A - pril paints · the · sky · · And
Sau - cy A - pril, La - dy A - pril coy - ly danc-es, danc-es near,
A - pril greens the bare gray tree-tops, Paints with blue the som-ber sky,
A - - pril, A - - pril
A - - pril, A - - pril
molto cres.
f
says "Be - gone!" to win - ter, For spring is here!
fills the woods with song · birds, For spring is nigh.
cres.
f
Says "Be - gone!" to win - ter, For spring is · here!
Fills the woods with song · birds, For spring is · nigh.
cres.
f
Says to win - ter, "Spring is here!"
Calls the song · birds; Spring is nigh.

O SHIP OF STATE

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

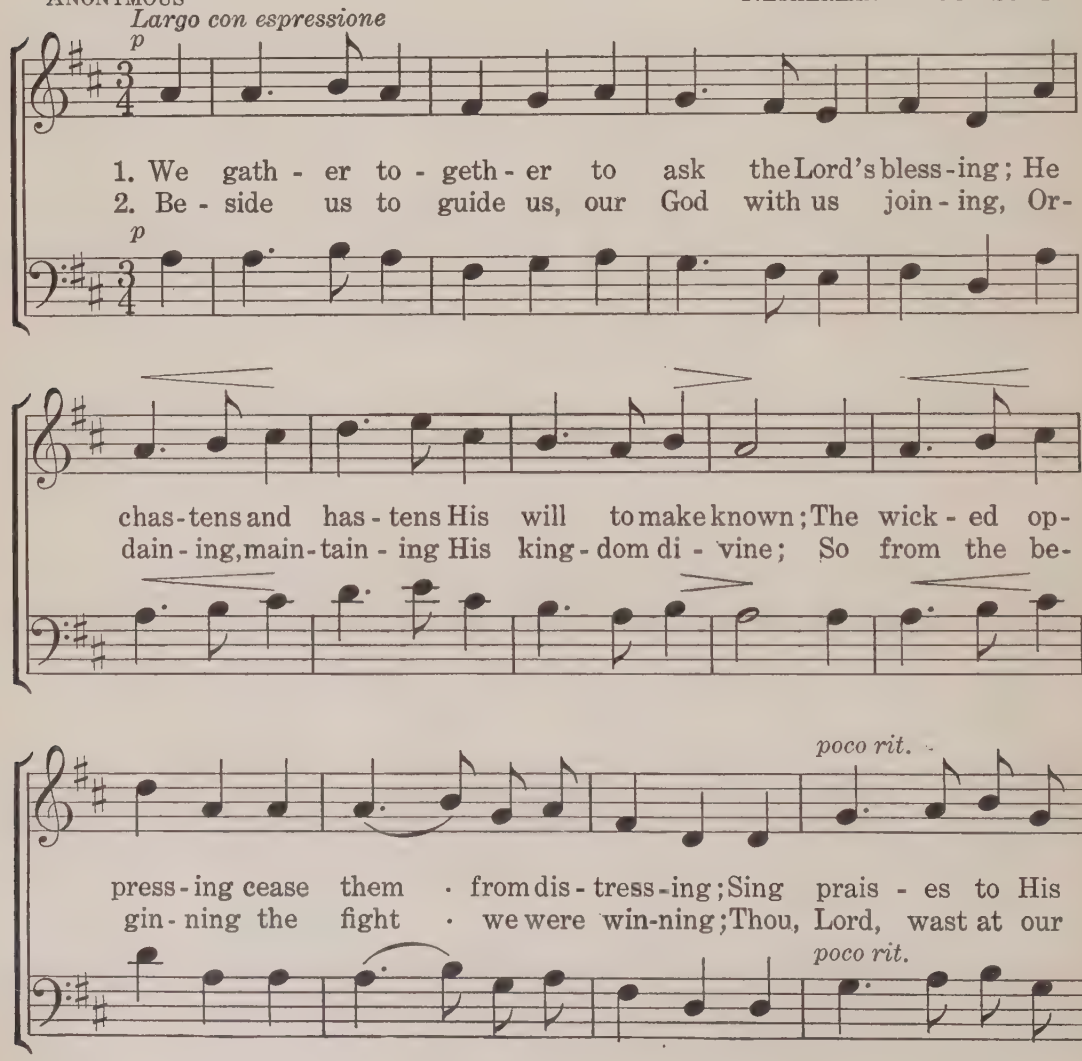
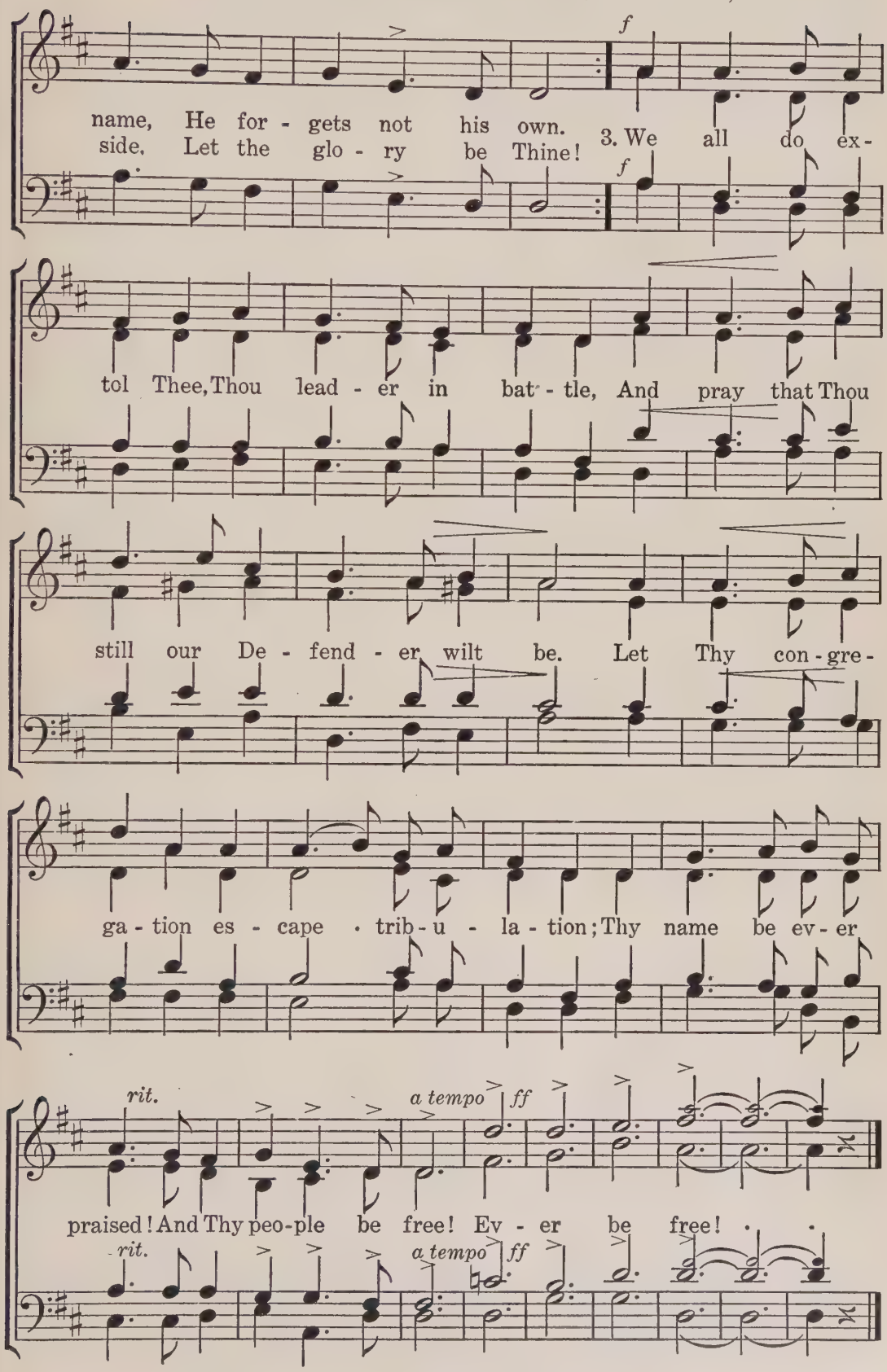
LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN
Arranged

Maestoso
f
Sail on, sail on, O Ship of State, Sail
f
Sail on, sail on, O Ship of State, Sail
f
mp
on, O Un - ion strong · and · great! Hu-
mp
on, O Un - ion strong and great! Hu-
man - i - ty with all its fears, With
man - i - ty with all its fears, With


Is hang - ing
all its hopes of fu - ture years, Is hang-ing
all its hopes of fu - ture years, Is hang - ing
breath - less, Is · hang - ing on thy fate; · Hu - man - i - ty with
breath - less, Hang-ing on thy fate; · Hu - man - i - ty with
mf
all its hopes Is hang - ing breath - less · on thy
all its hopes Is hang-ing on thy
Is hang - ing breath - less

O SHIP OF STATE (CONTINUED)

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

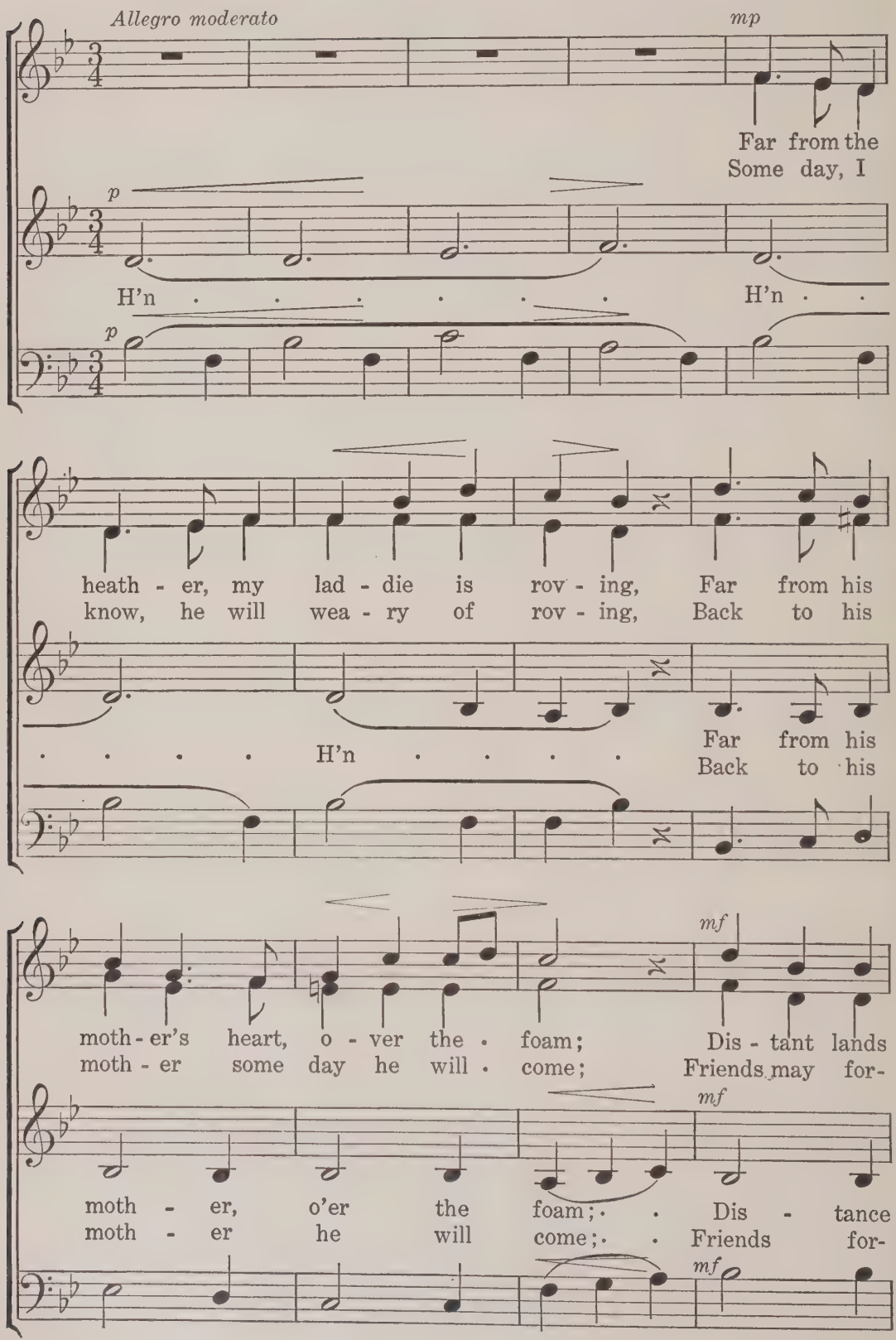
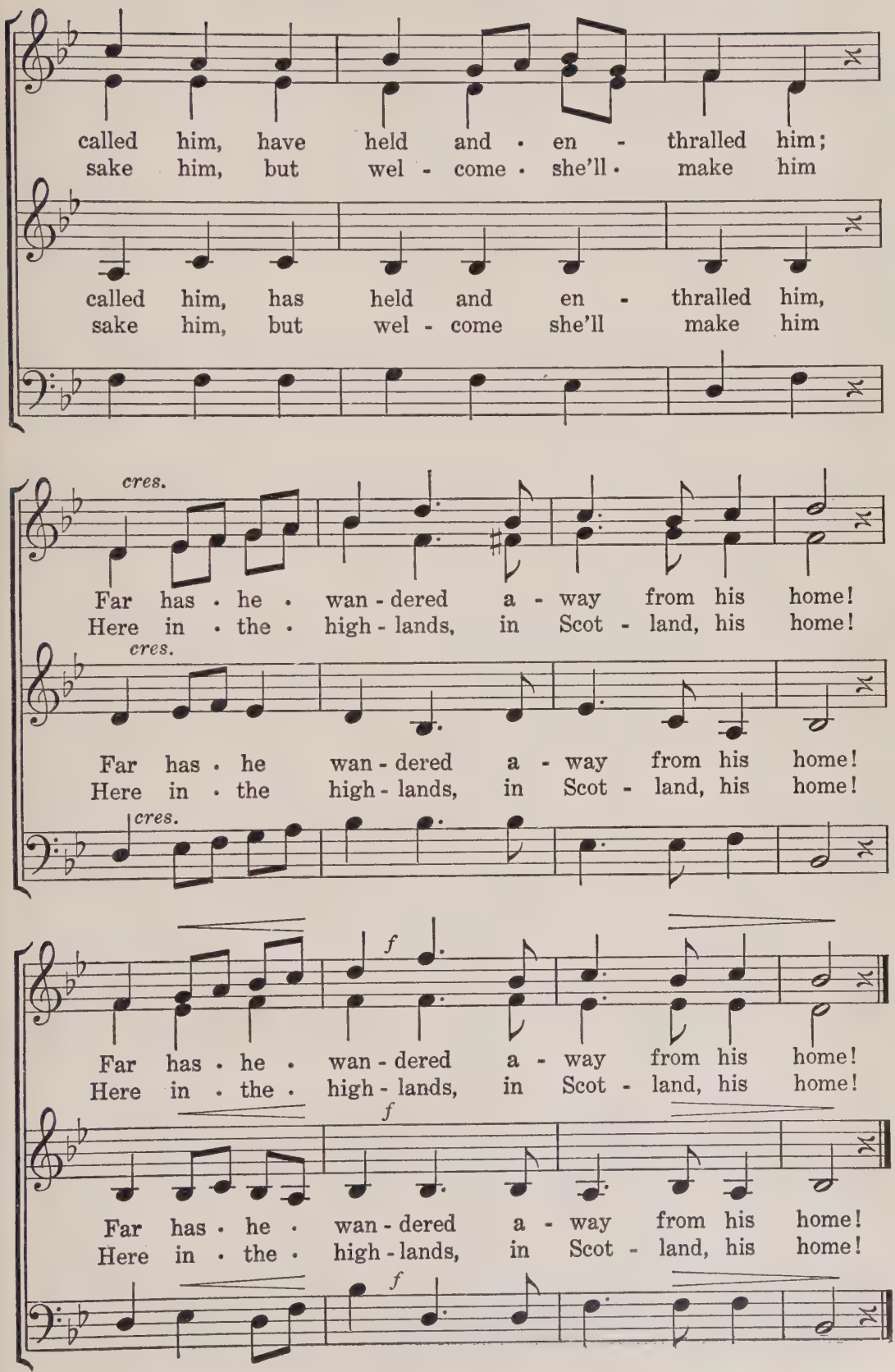
ANONYMOUS

NETHERLANDS FOLK SONG


Largo con espressione
p
1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing; He
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing, Or-
p
chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known; The wick - ed op-
dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine; So from the be-
poco rit.
press - ing cease them · from dis - tress - ing; Sing prais - es to His
gin - ning the fight · we were win-ning; Thou, Lord, wast at our
poco rit.

name, He for - gets not his own.
side. Let the glo - ry be Thine!
3. We all do ex-
tol Thee, Thou lead - er in bat - tle, And pray that Thou
still our De - fend - er wilt be. Let Thy con - gre-
ga - tion es - cape · trib - u - la - tion; Thy name be ev - er
rit.
a tempo
ff
praised! And Thy peo-ple be free! Ev - er be free!

A HIGHLAND SONG

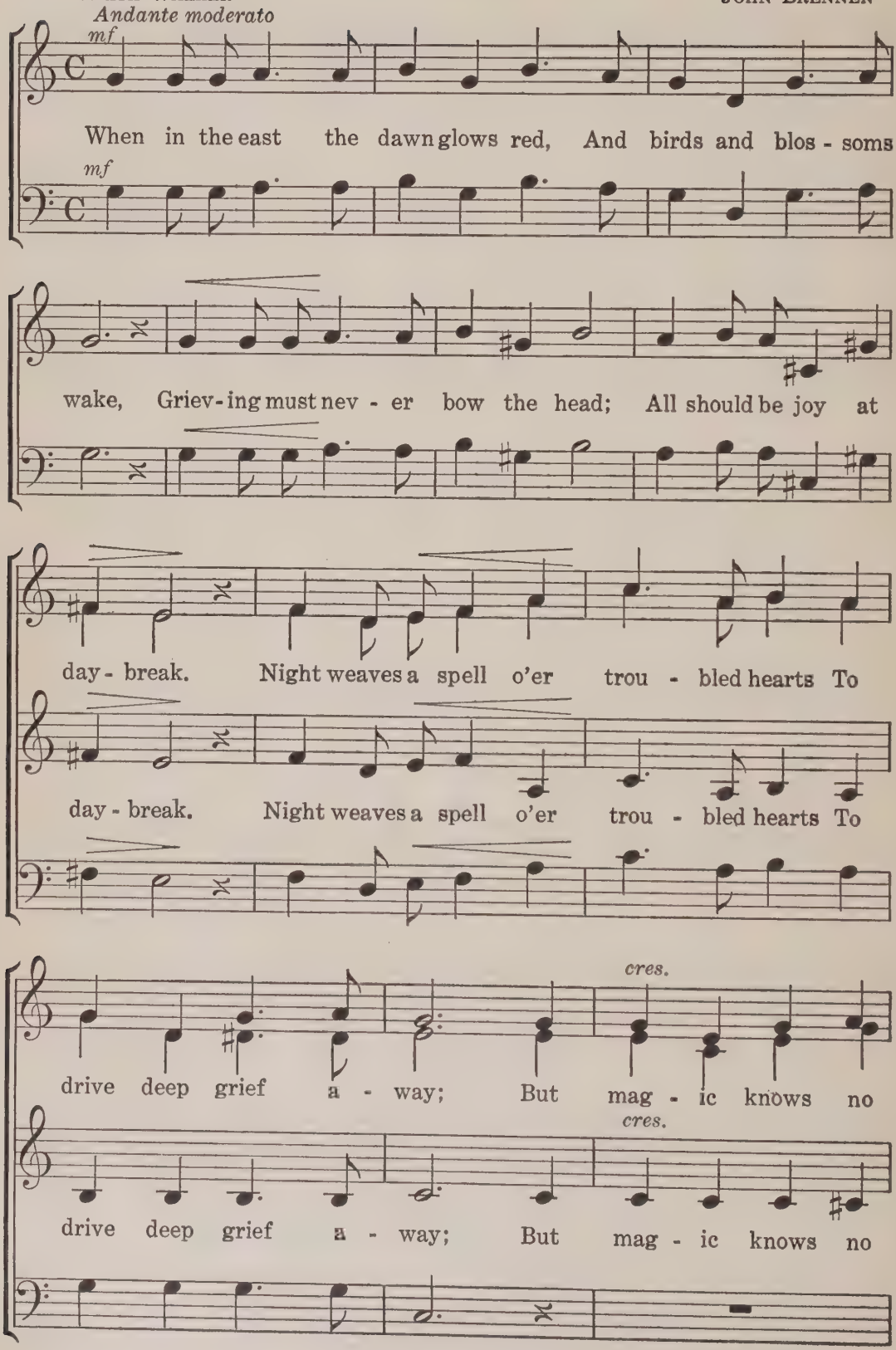
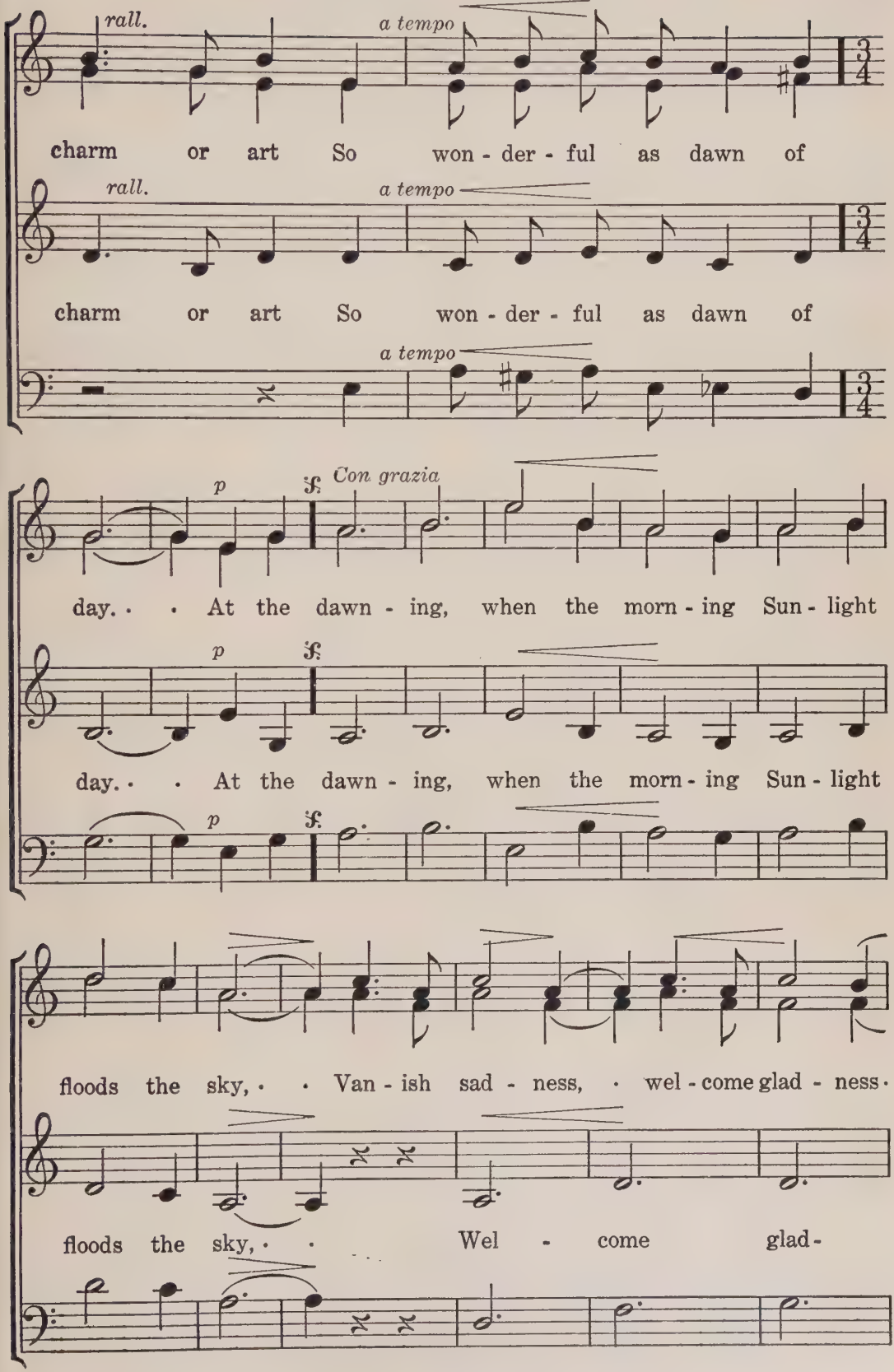
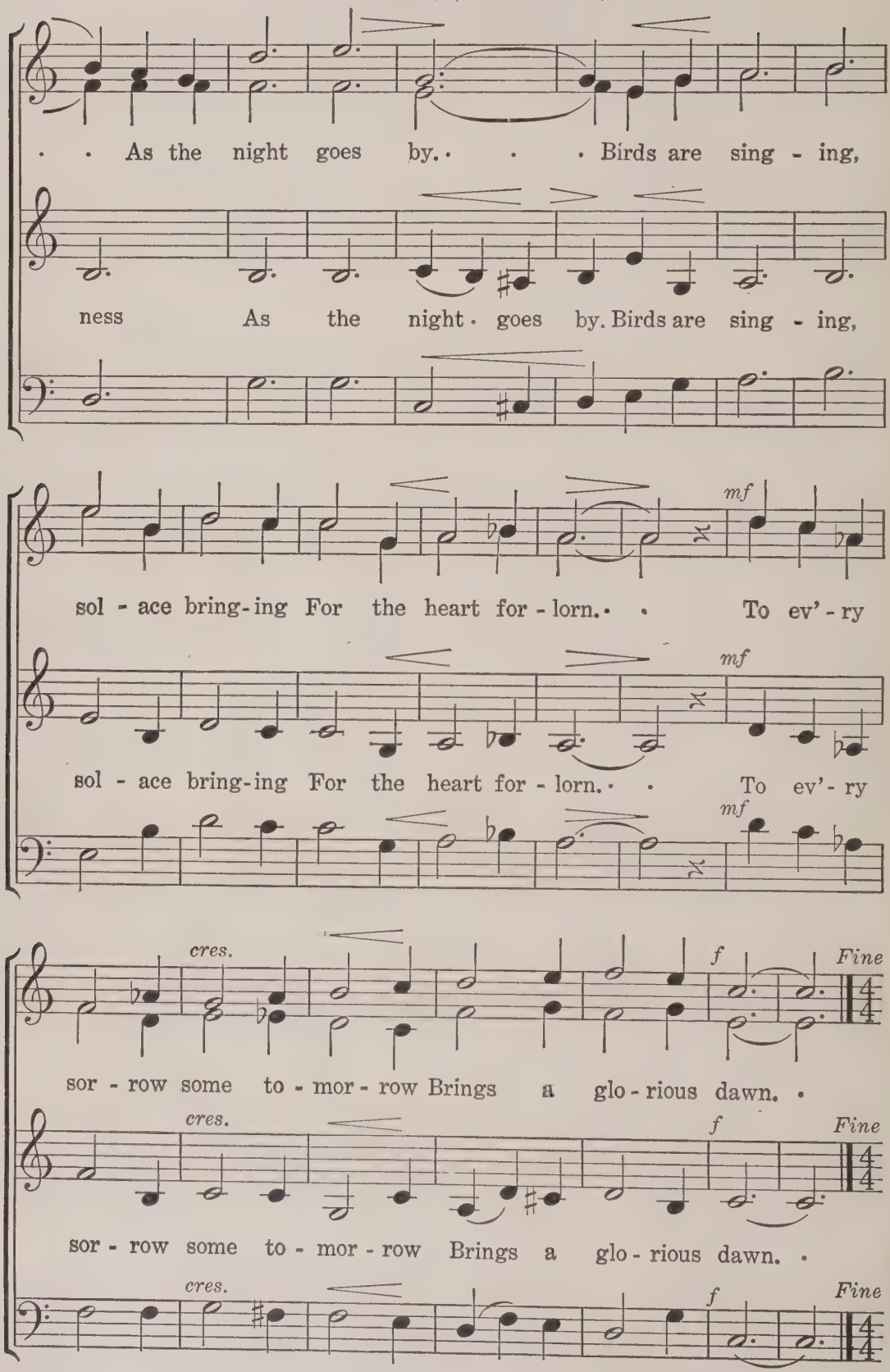
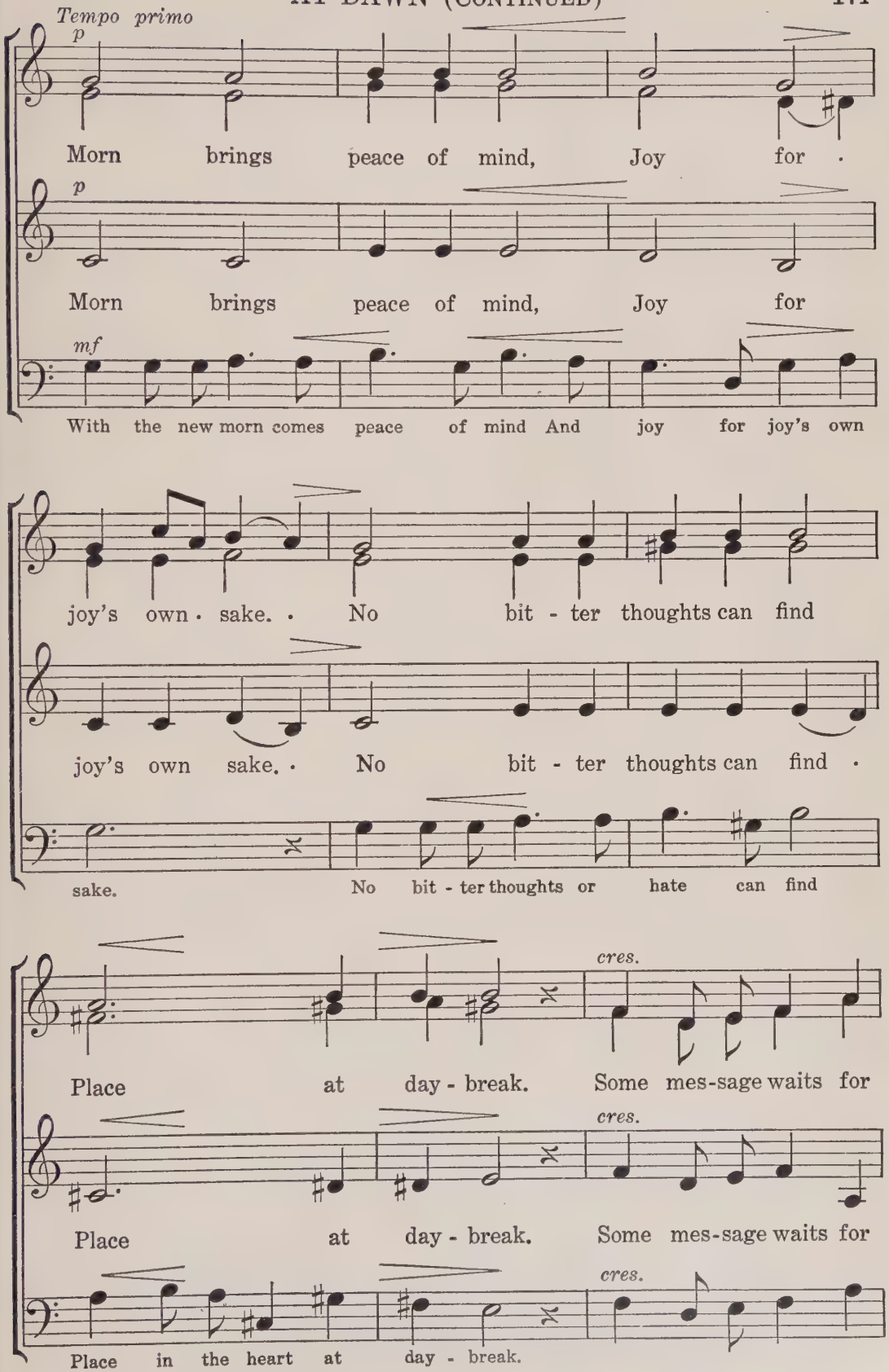
DENIS A. MCCARTHY

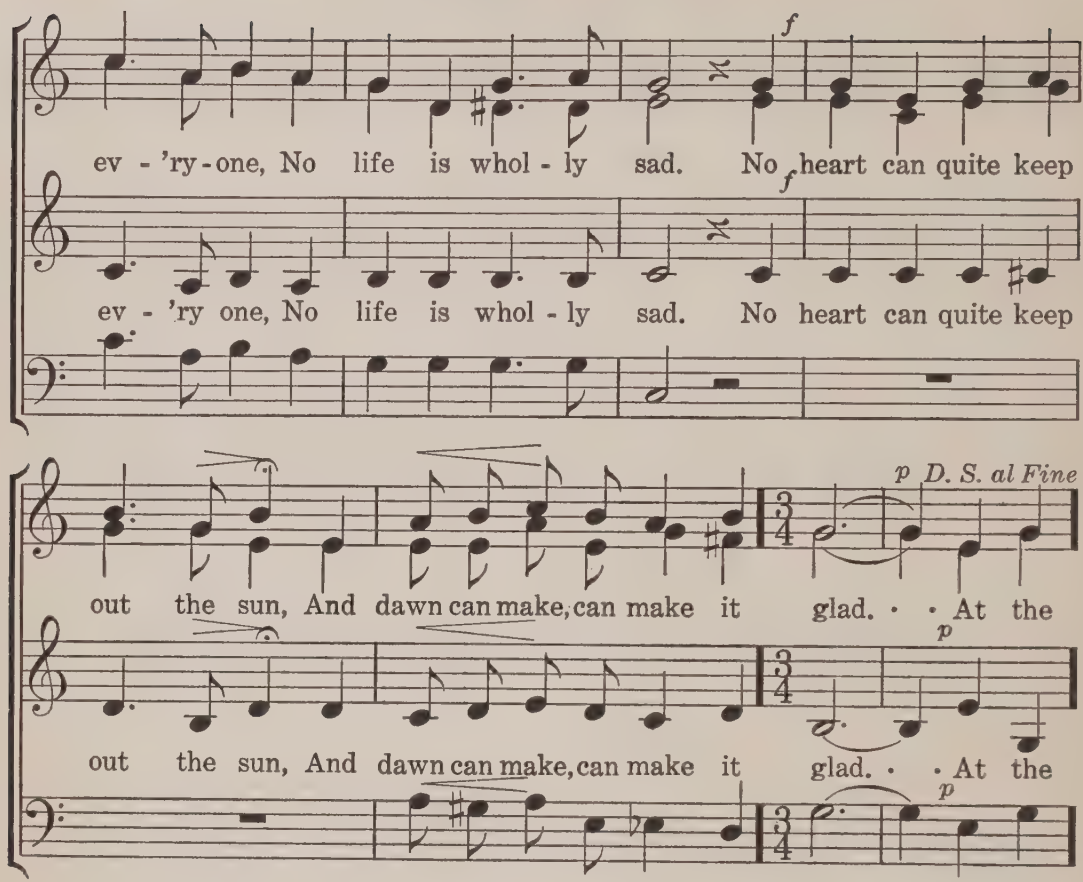
SCOTCH FOLK TUNE

Allegro moderato
mp
Far from the
Some day, I
p
H'n
H'n
p
heath - er, my lad - die is rov - ing, Far from his
know, he will wea - ry of rov - ing, Back to his
Far from his
H'n
Back to his
mf
moth - er's heart, o - ver the foam; Dis - tant lands
moth - er some day he will come; Friends may for-
mf
moth - er, o'er the foam; Dis - tance
moth - er he will come; Friends for-
mf

called him, have held and · en - thralled him;
sake him, but wel - come · she'll · make him
called him, has held and en - thralled him,
sake him, but wel - come she'll make him
cres.
Far has · he · wan - dered a - way from his home!
Here in · the · high - lands, in Scot - land, his home!
cres.
Far has · he wan - dered a - way from his home!
Here in · the high - lands, in Scot - land, his home!
cres.
f
Far has · he · wan - dered a - way from his home!
Here in · the · high - lands, in Scot - land, his home!
f
Far has · he · wan - dered a - way from his home!
Here in · the · high - lands, in Scot - land, his home!
f

AT DAWN

ELIZABETH WALKER

JOHN BRENNEN

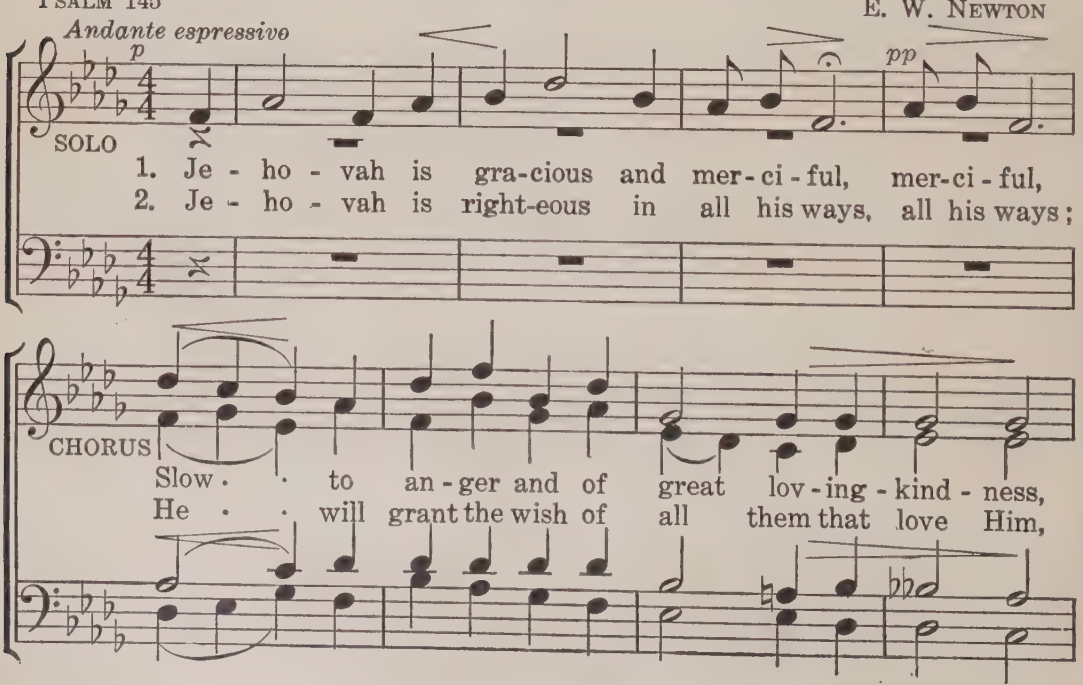

Andante moderato
mf
When in the east the dawn glows red, And birds and blos - soms
mf
wake, Griev - ing must nev - er bow the head; All should be joy at
day - break. Night weaves a spell o'er trou - bled hearts To
day - break. Night weaves a spell o'er trou - bled hearts To
cres.
drive deep grief a - way; But mag - ic knows no
cres.
drive deep grief a - way; But mag - ic knows no

rall.
a tempo
charm or art So won - der - ful as dawn of
rall.
a tempo
charm or art So won - der - ful as dawn of
a tempo
p
Con grazia
day. . At the dawn - ing, when the morn - ing Sun - light
p
day. . At the dawn - ing, when the morn - ing Sun - light
p
floods the sky, . Van - ish sad - ness, wel - come glad - ness
floods the sky, . Wel - come glad -

As the night goes by. Birds are sing - ing,
ness As the night goes by. Birds are sing - ing,
mf
sol - ace bring-ing For the heart for - lorn. To ev'- ry
mf
sol - ace bring-ing For the heart for - lorn. To ev'- ry
mf
cres.
f
Fine
sor - row some to - mor - row Brings a glo - rious dawn.
cres.
f
Fine
sor - row some to - mor - row Brings a glo - rious dawn.
cres.
f
Fine

Tempo primo
p
Morn brings peace of mind, Joy for .
p
Morn brings peace of mind, Joy for
mf
With the new morn comes peace of mind And joy for joy's own
joy's own . sake. . No bit - ter thoughts can find
joy's own sake. . No bit - ter thoughts can find .
sake. No bit - ter thoughts or hate can find
cres.
Place at day - break. Some mes-sage waits for
cres.
Place at day - break. Some mes-sage waits for
cres.
Place in the heart at day - break.

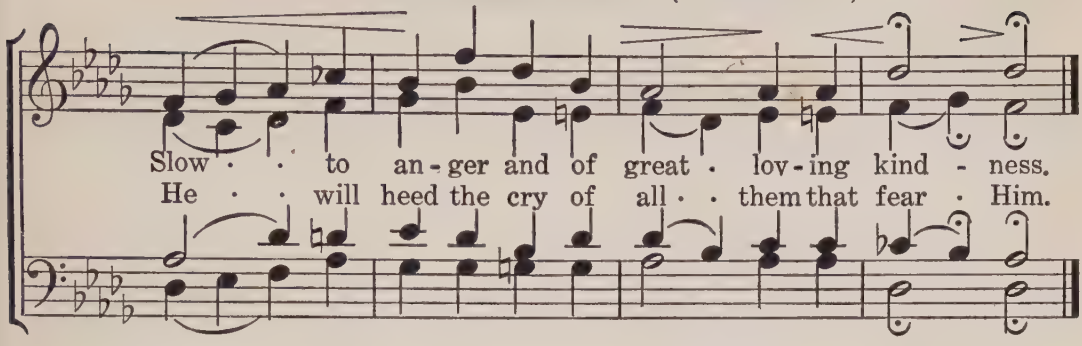

ev - 'ry - one, No life is whol - ly sad. No heart can quite keep
ev - 'ry one, No life is whol - ly sad. No heart can quite keep
out the sun, And dawn can make, can make it glad. · · At the
out the sun, And dawn can make, can make it glad. · · At the
D. S. al Fine

FOLK EXPRESSION: JEHOVAH IS MERCIFUL

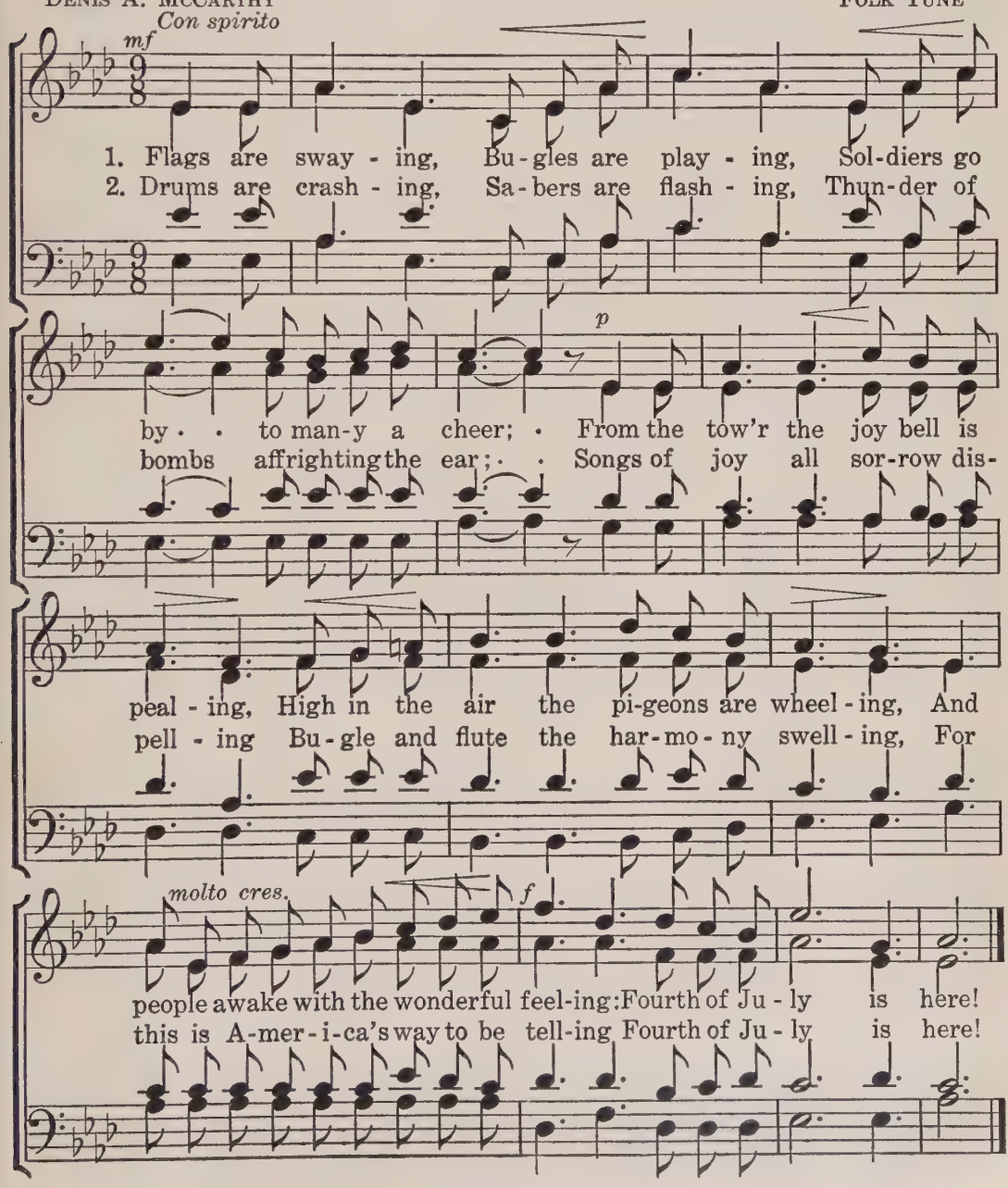
PSALM 145

E. W. NEWTON

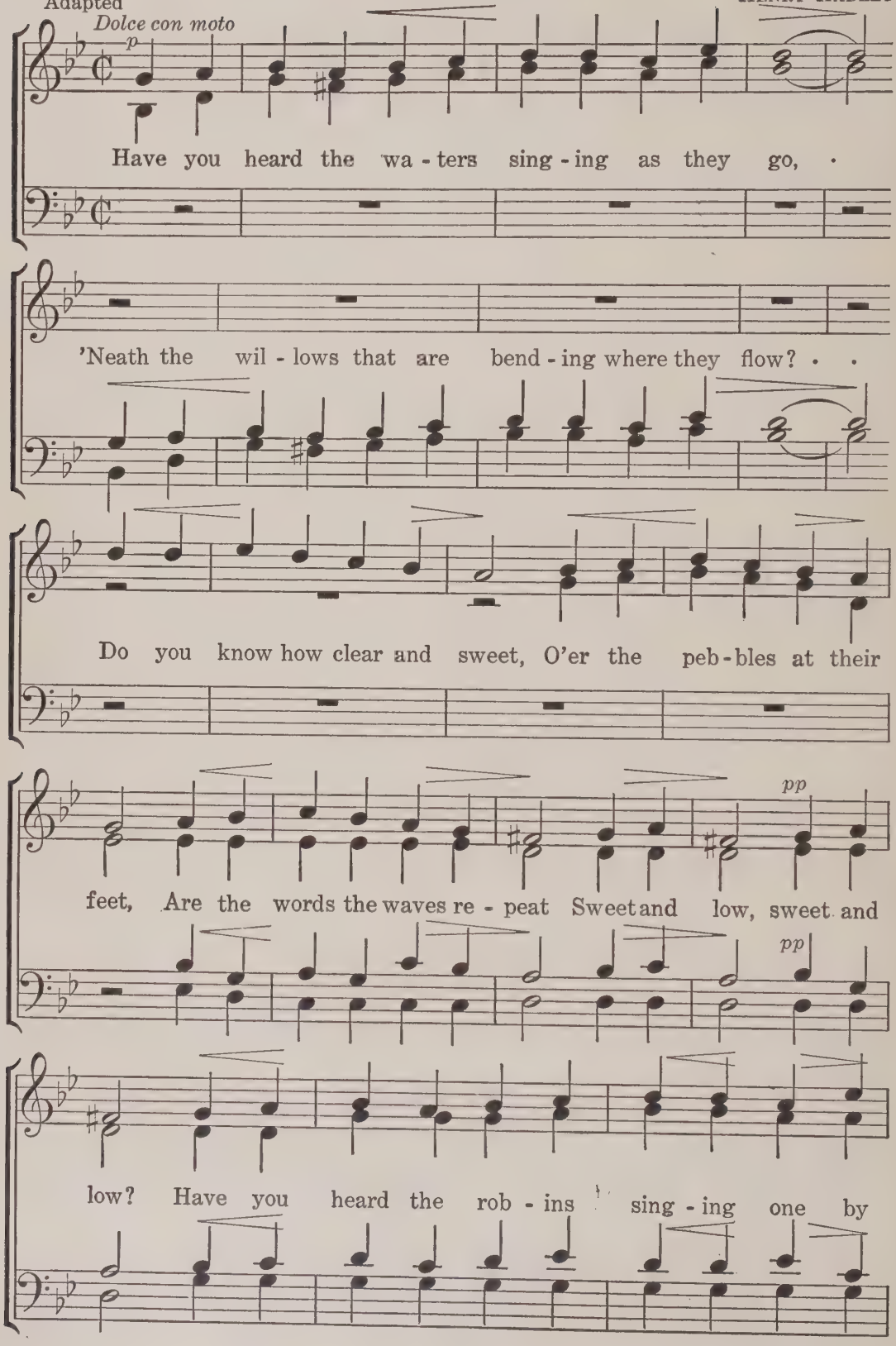

Andante espressivo
SOLO
1. Je - ho - vah is gra-cious and mer - ci - ful, mer-ci - ful,
2. Je - ho - vah is right-eous in all his ways, all his ways;
CHORUS
Slow · · to an - ger and of great lov - ing - kind - ness,
He · · will grant the wish of all them that love Him,

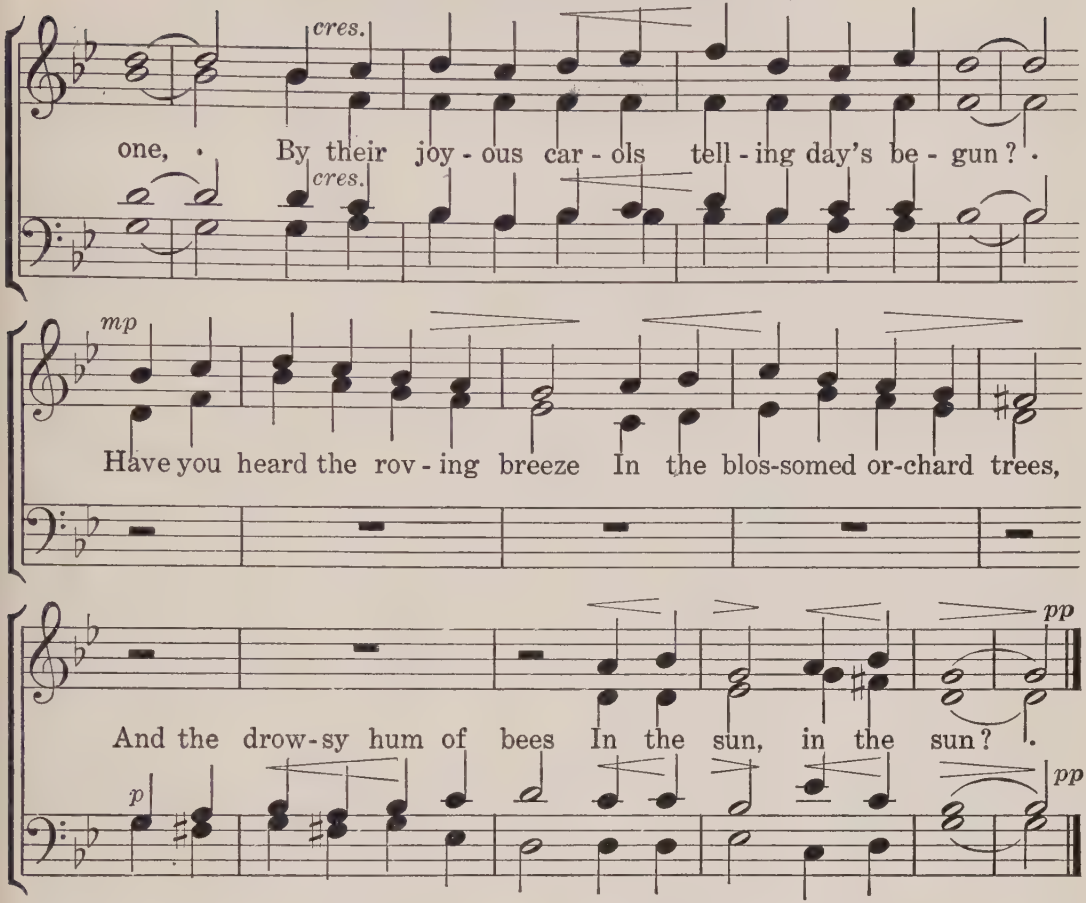


FOURTH OF JULY IS HERE

DENIS A. MCCARTHY FOLK TUNE

Con spirito
mf
1. Flags are sway-ing, Bu-gles are play-ing, Sol-diers go
2. Drums are crash-ing, Sa-bers are flash-ing, Thun-der of
p
by · · to man-y a cheer; · From the tow'r the joy bell is
bombs affrighting the ear; · · Songs of joy all sor-row dis-
peal-ing, High in the air the pi-geons are wheel-ing, And
pell-ing Bu-gle and flute the har-mo-ny swell-ing, For
molto cres.
f
people awake with the wonderful feel-ing: Fourth of Ju-ly is here!
this is A-mer-i-ca's way to be tell-ing Fourth of Ju-ly is here!

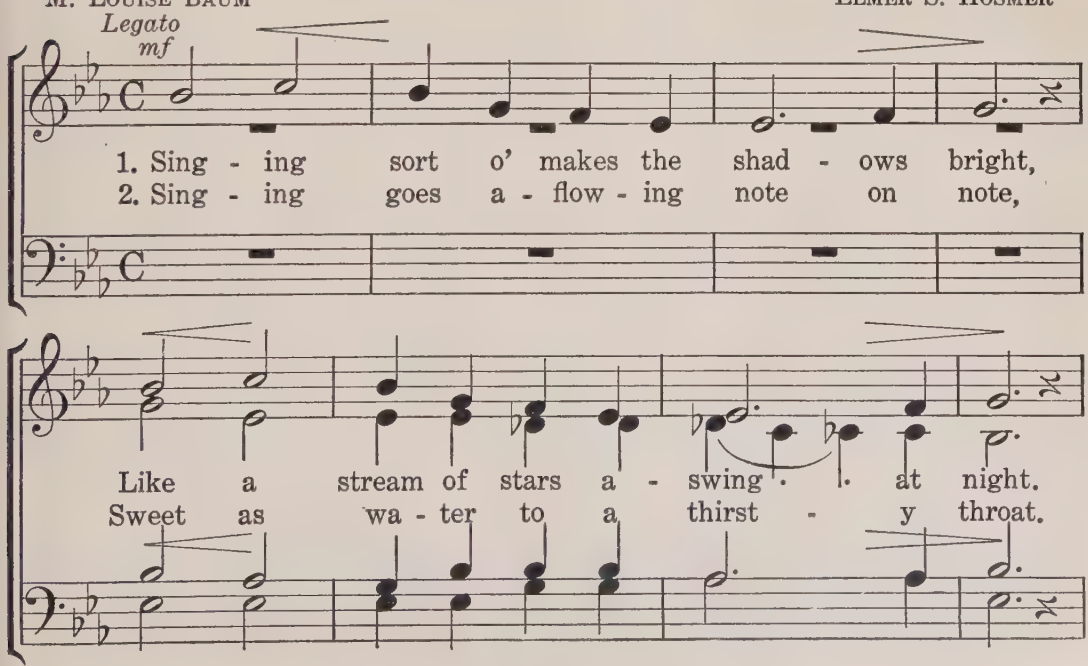
ANONYMOUS
Adapted

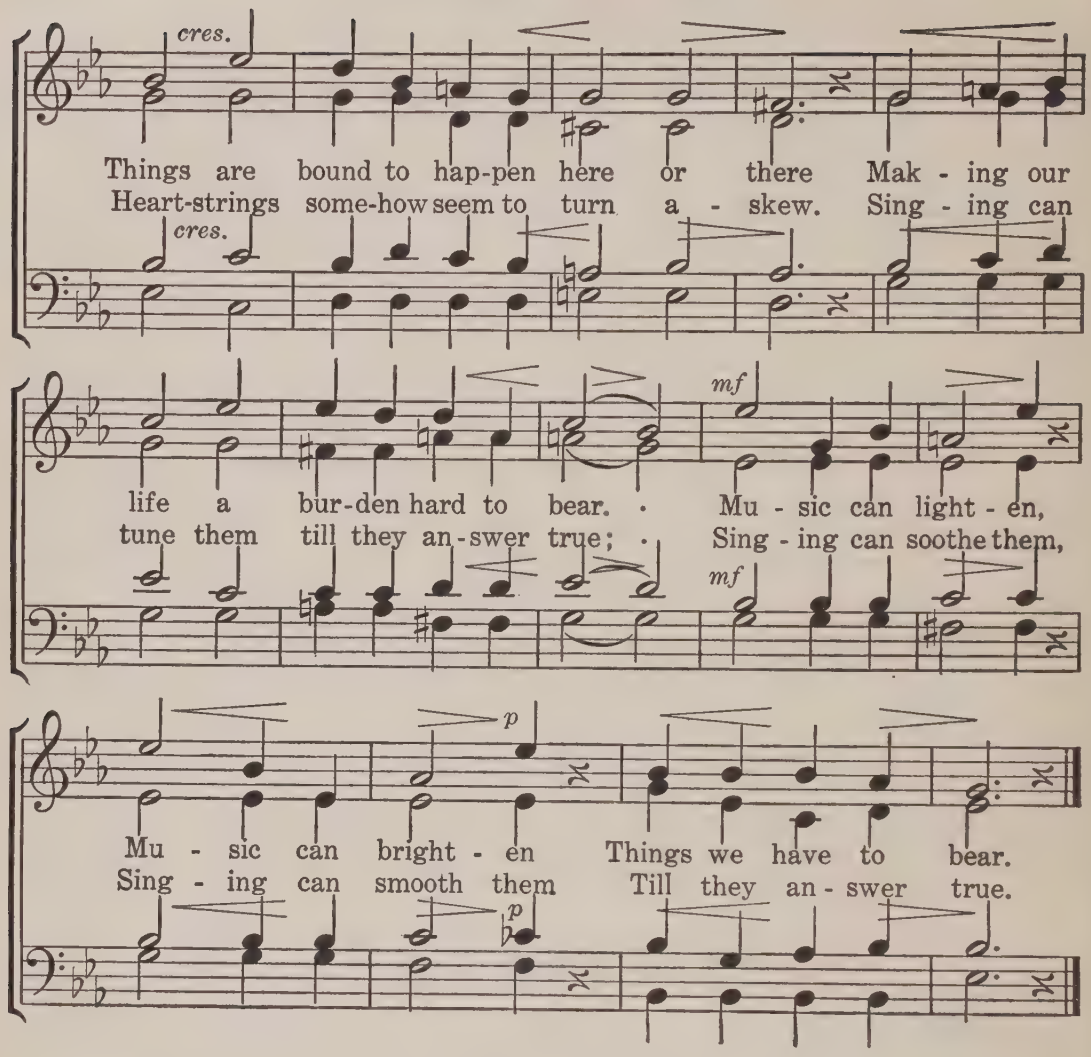
HENRY HADLEY

Dolce con moto
p
Have you heard the wa - ters sing - ing as they go,
'Neath the wil - lows that are bend - ing where they flow?
Do you know how clear and sweet, O'er the peb - bles at their
pp
feet, Are the words the waves re - peat Sweet and low, sweet and
pp
low? Have you heard the rob - ins sing - ing one by


cres.
one, By their joy - ous car - ols tell - ing day's be - gun?
cres.
mp
Have you heard the rov - ing breeze In the blos-somed or-chard trees,
pp
And the drow-sy hum of bees In the sun, in the sun?
p
pp

FOLK EXPRESSION: SINGING

M. LOUISE BAUM ELMER S. HOSMER

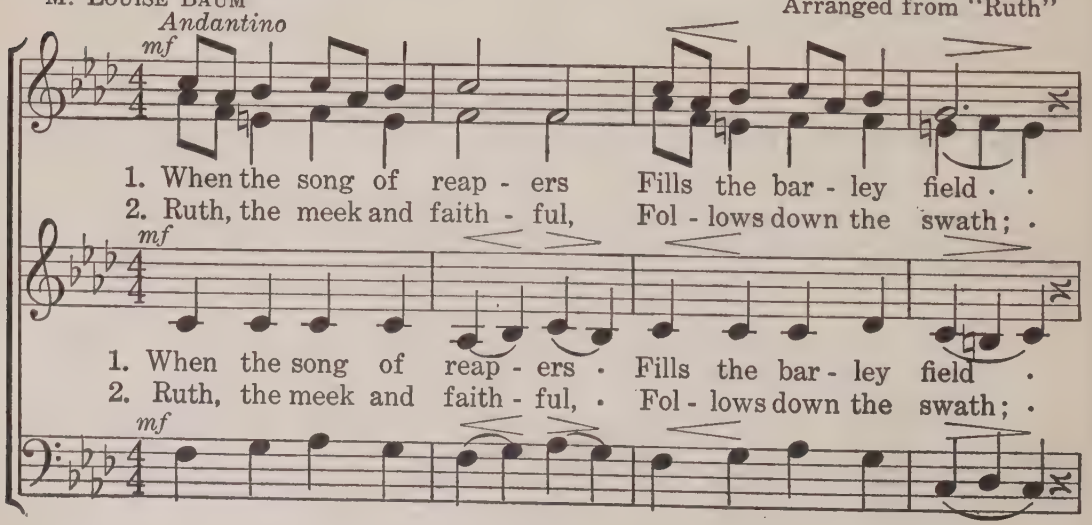
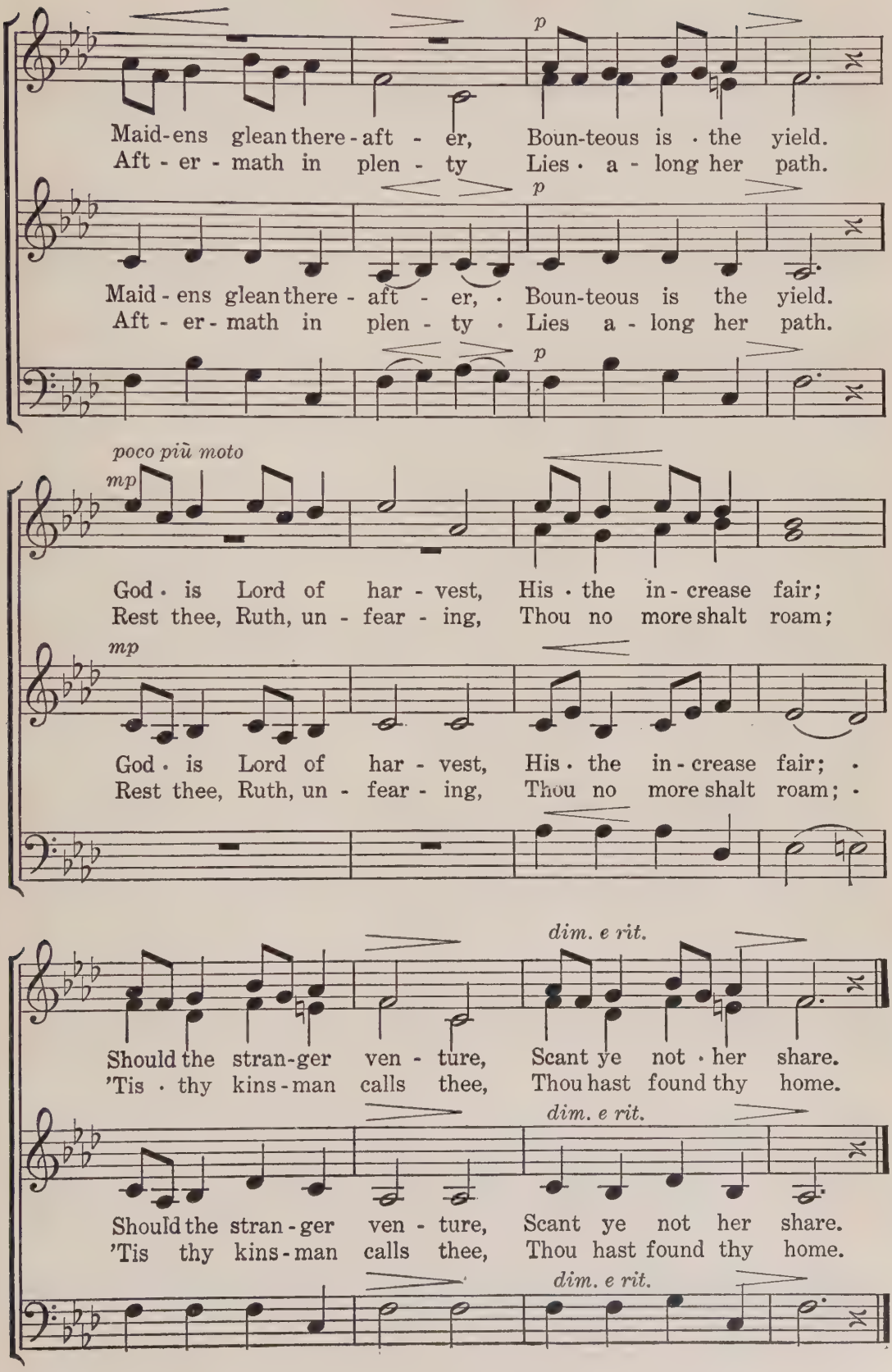

Legato
mf
1. Sing - ing sort o' makes the shad - ows bright,
2. Sing - ing goes a - flow - ing note on note,
Like a stream of stars a - swing at night.
Sweet as wa - ter to a thirst - y throat.


cres.
Things are bound to hap-pen here or there Mak - ing our
Heart-strings some-how seem to turn a - skew. Sing - ing can
cres.
mf
life a bur-den hard to bear. Mu - sic can light - en,
tune them till they an-swer true; Sing - ing can soothe them,
mf
p
Mu - sic can bright - en Things we have to bear.
Sing - ing can smooth them Till they an - swer true.
p

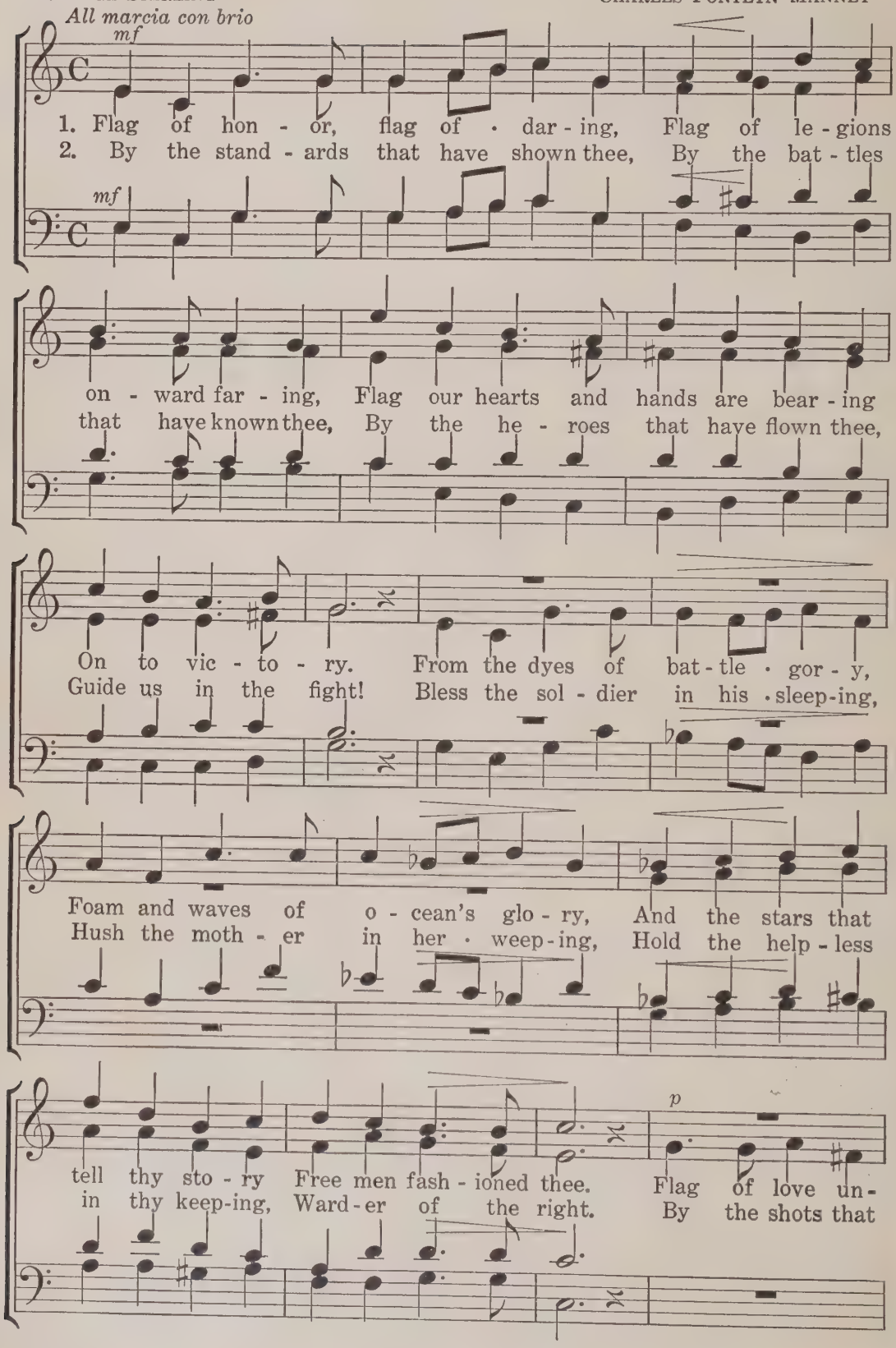
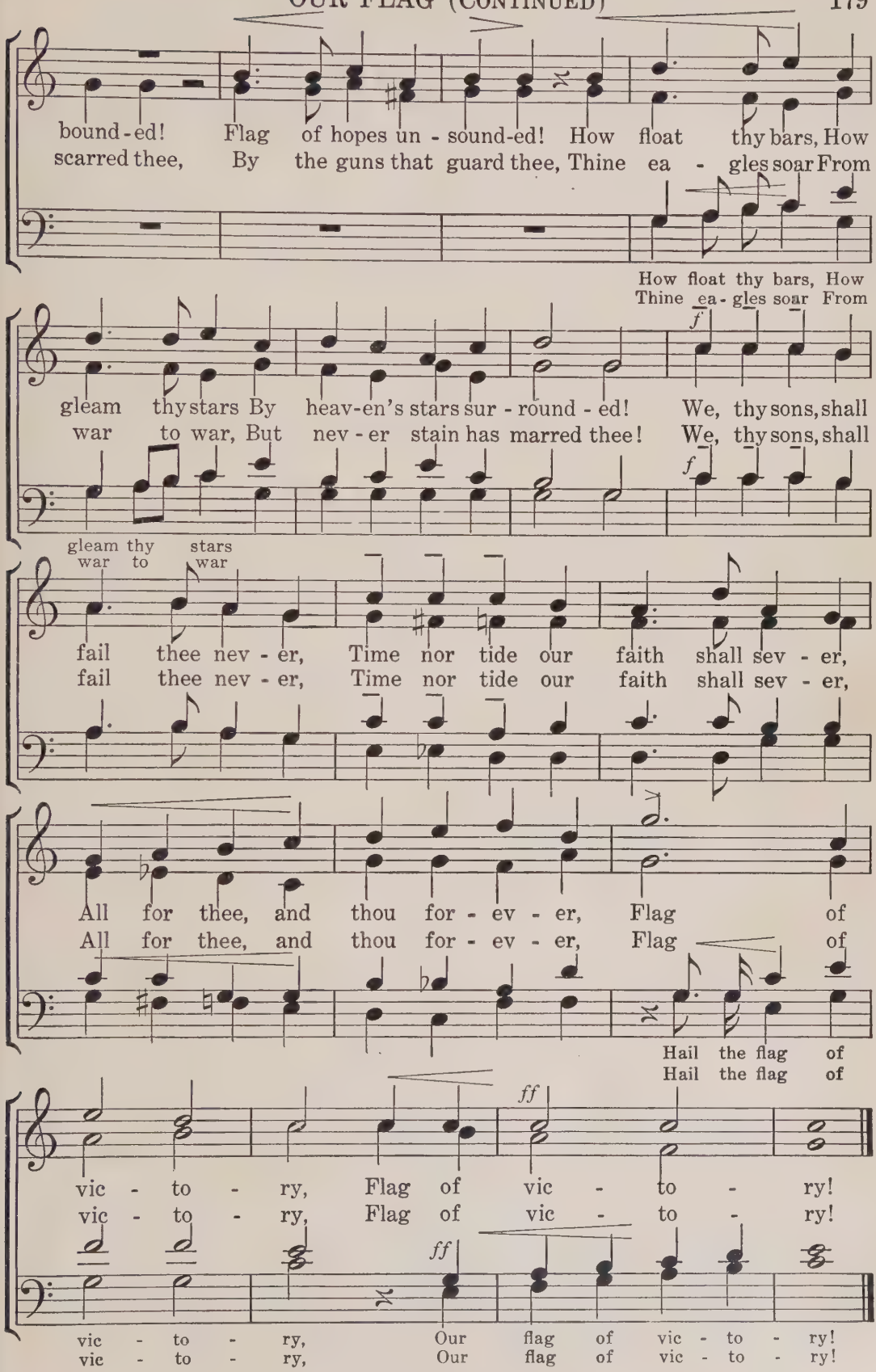
RUTH

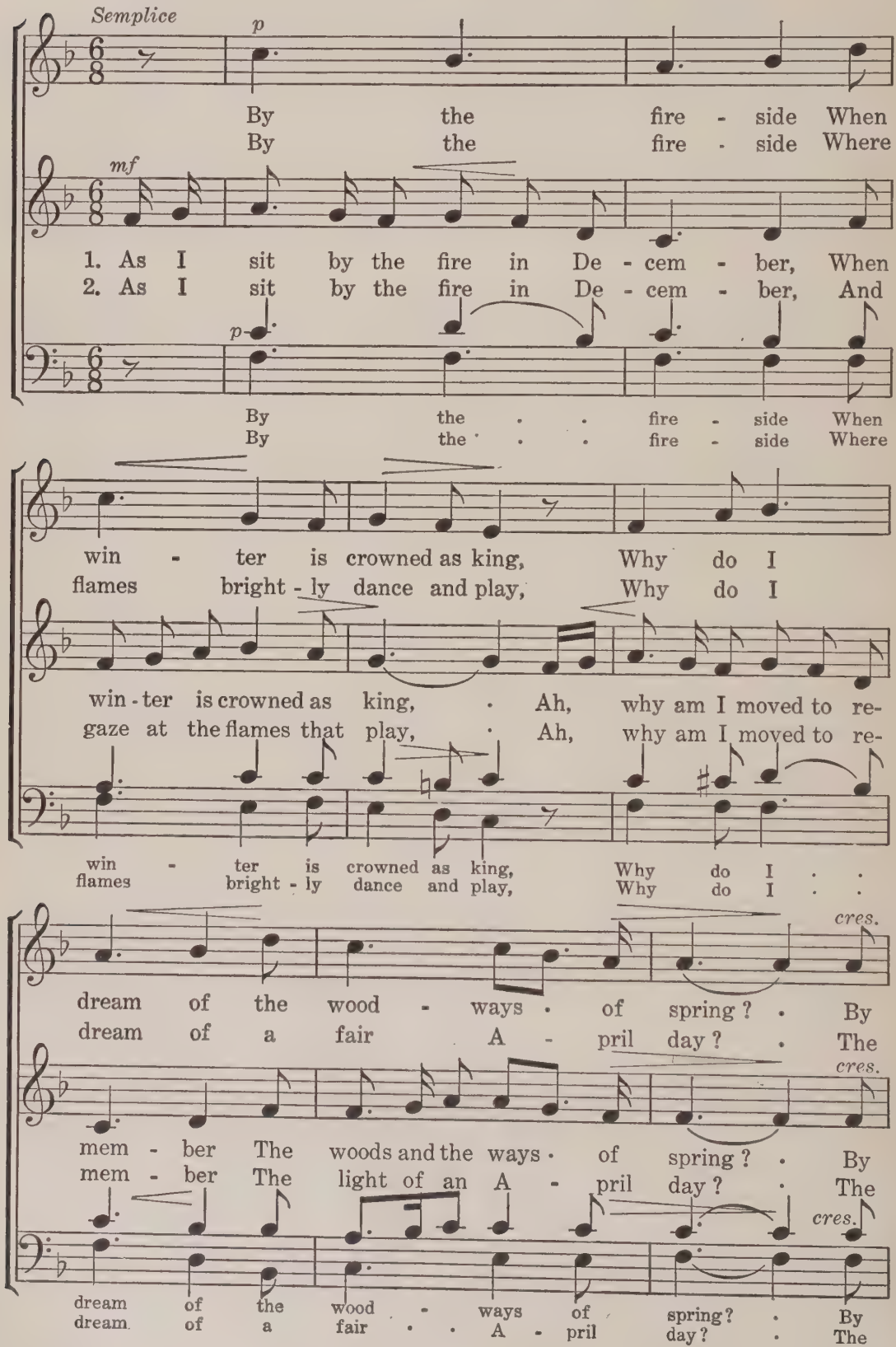
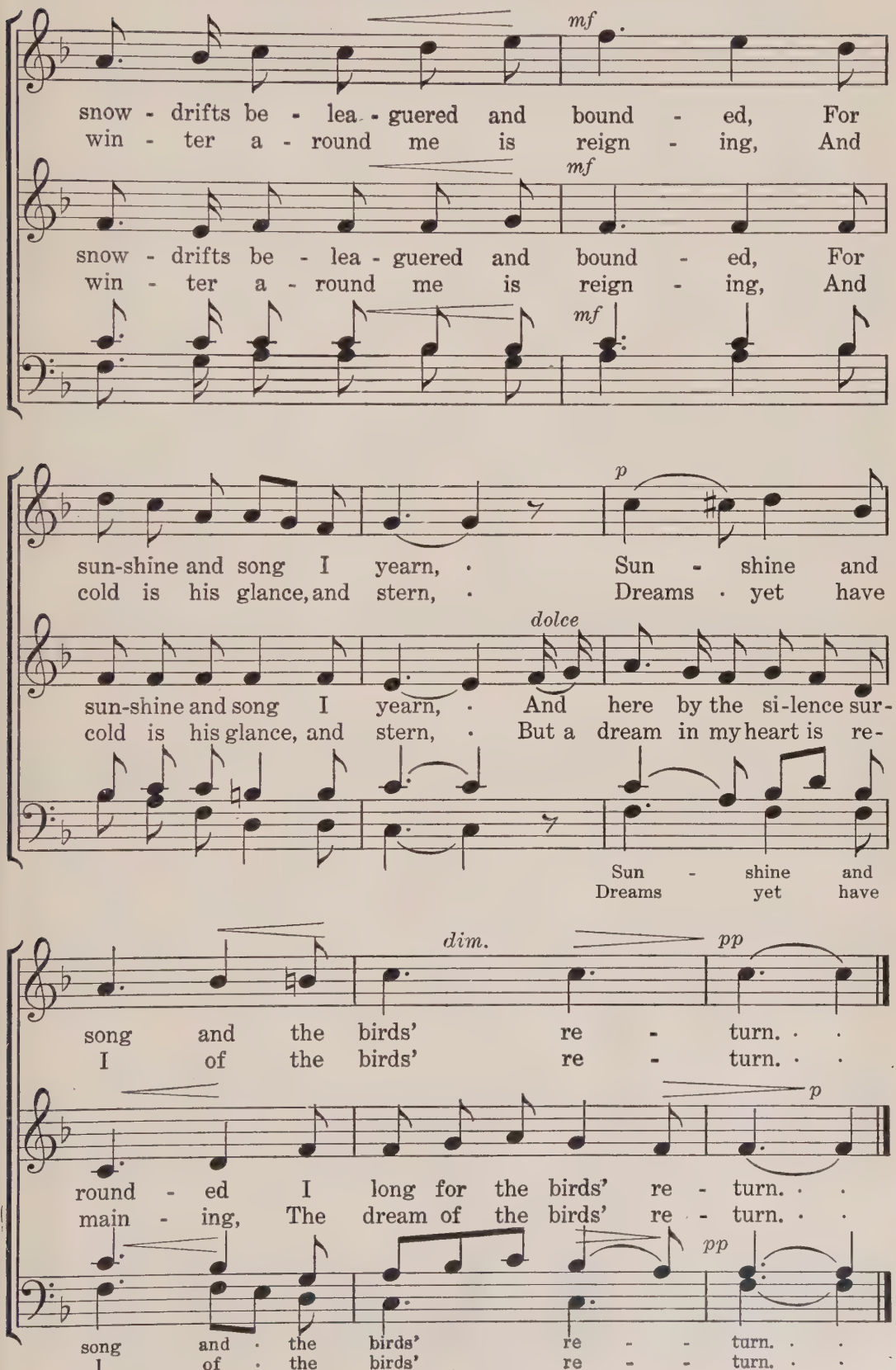
After the Russian by
M. LOUISE BAUM

CÉSAR FRANCK
Arranged from "Ruth"

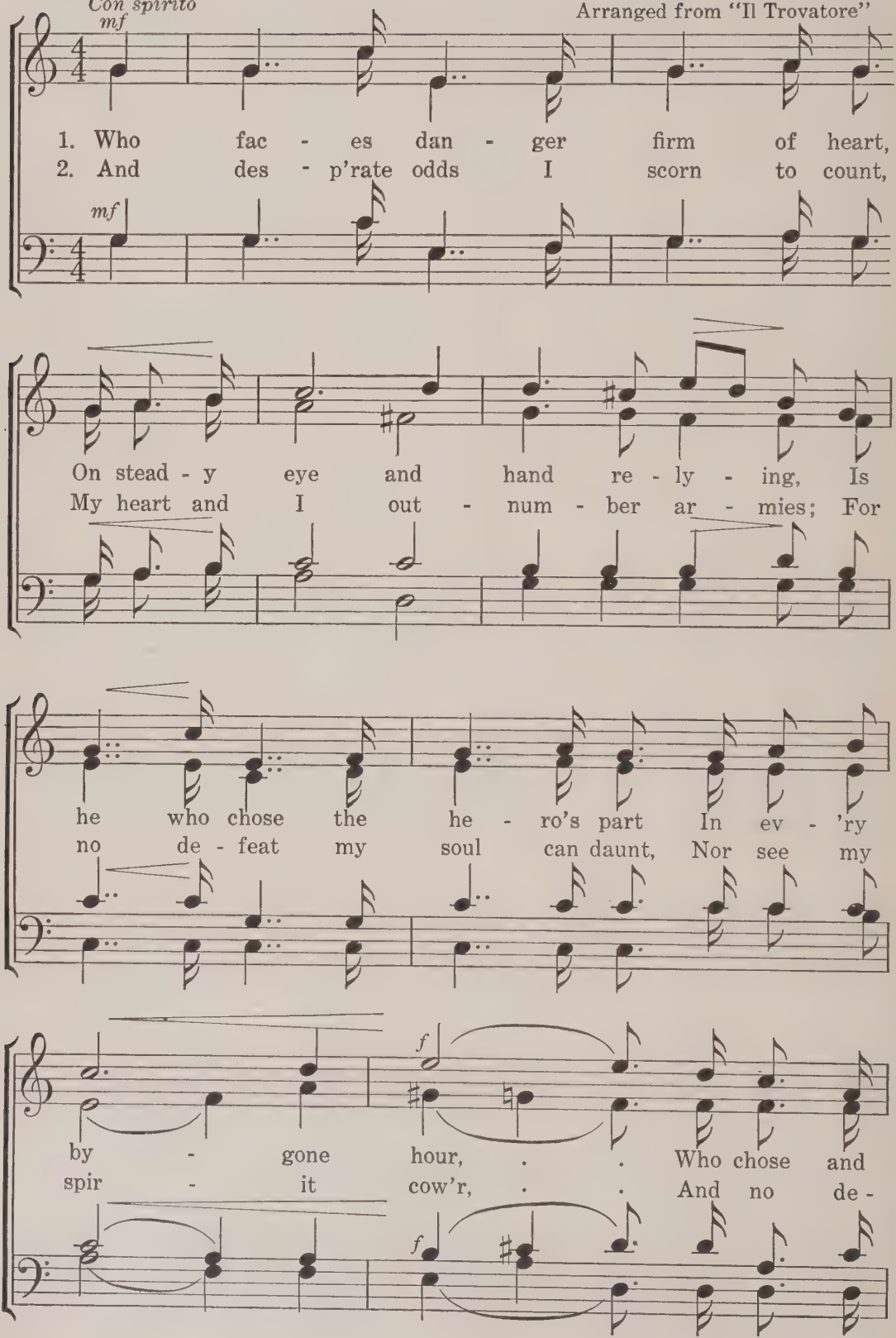
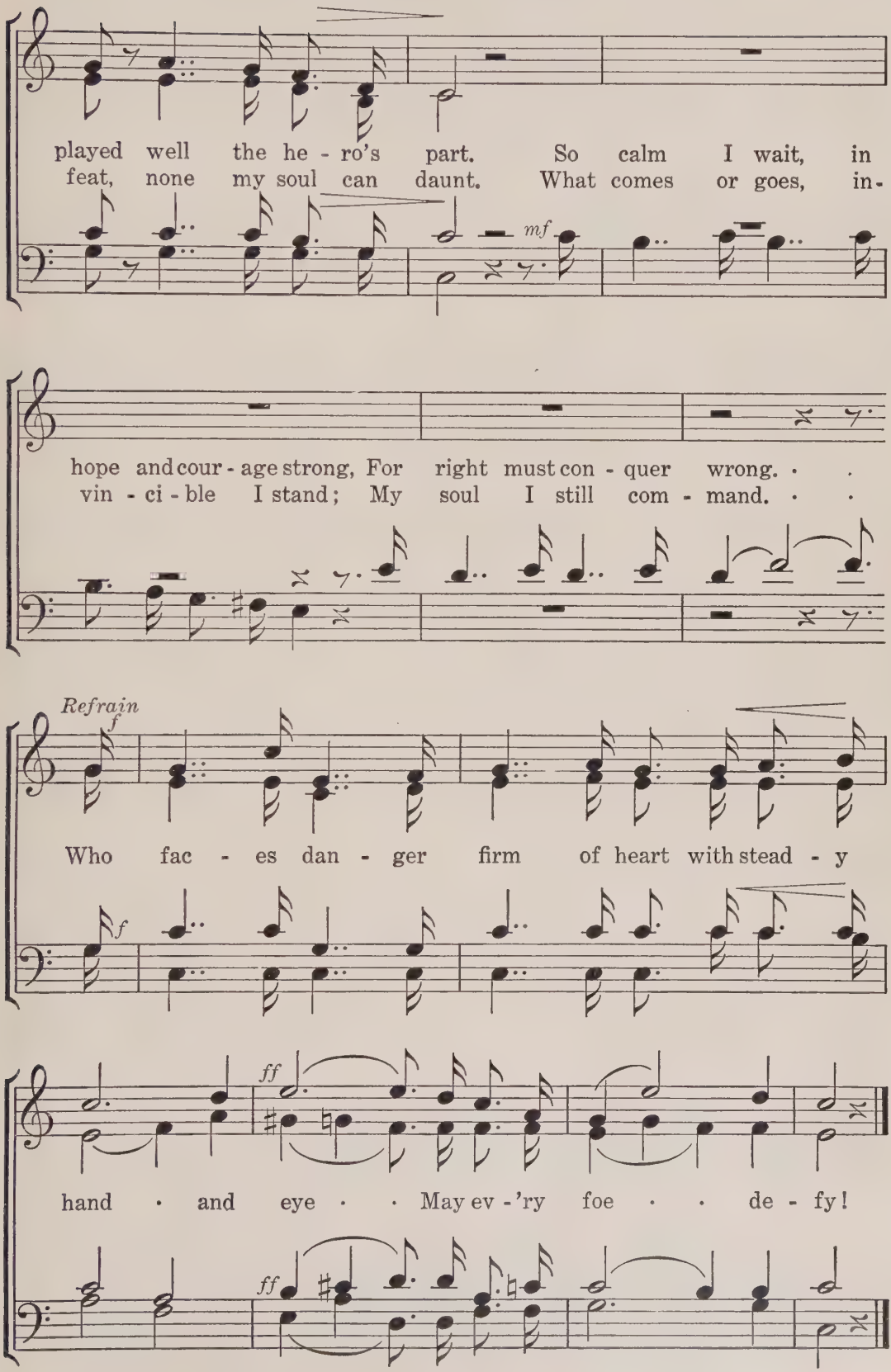

Andantino
mf
1. When the song of reap - ers Fills the bar - ley field
2. Ruth, the meek and faith - ful, Fol - lows down the swath;
mf
1. When the song of reap - ers Fills the bar - ley field
2. Ruth, the meek and faith - ful, Fol - lows down the swath;
mf

p
Maid-ens glean there-aft-er, Boun-teous is the yield.
Aft-er-math in plen-ty Lies a-long her path.
p
Maid-ens glean there-aft-er, Boun-teous is the yield.
Aft-er-math in plen-ty Lies a-long her path.
p
poco più moto
mp
God is Lord of har-vest, His the in-crease fair;
Rest thee, Ruth, un-fear-ing, Thou no more shalt roam;
mp
God is Lord of har-vest, His the in-crease fair;
Rest thee, Ruth, un-fear-ing, Thou no more shalt roam;
dim. e rit.
Should the stran-ger ven-ture, Scant ye not her share.
'Tis thy kins-man calls thee, Thou hast found thy home.
dim. e rit.
Should the stran-ger ven-ture, Scant ye not her share.
'Tis thy kins-man calls thee, Thou hast found thy home.
dim. e rit.

GEORGE STERLING CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY

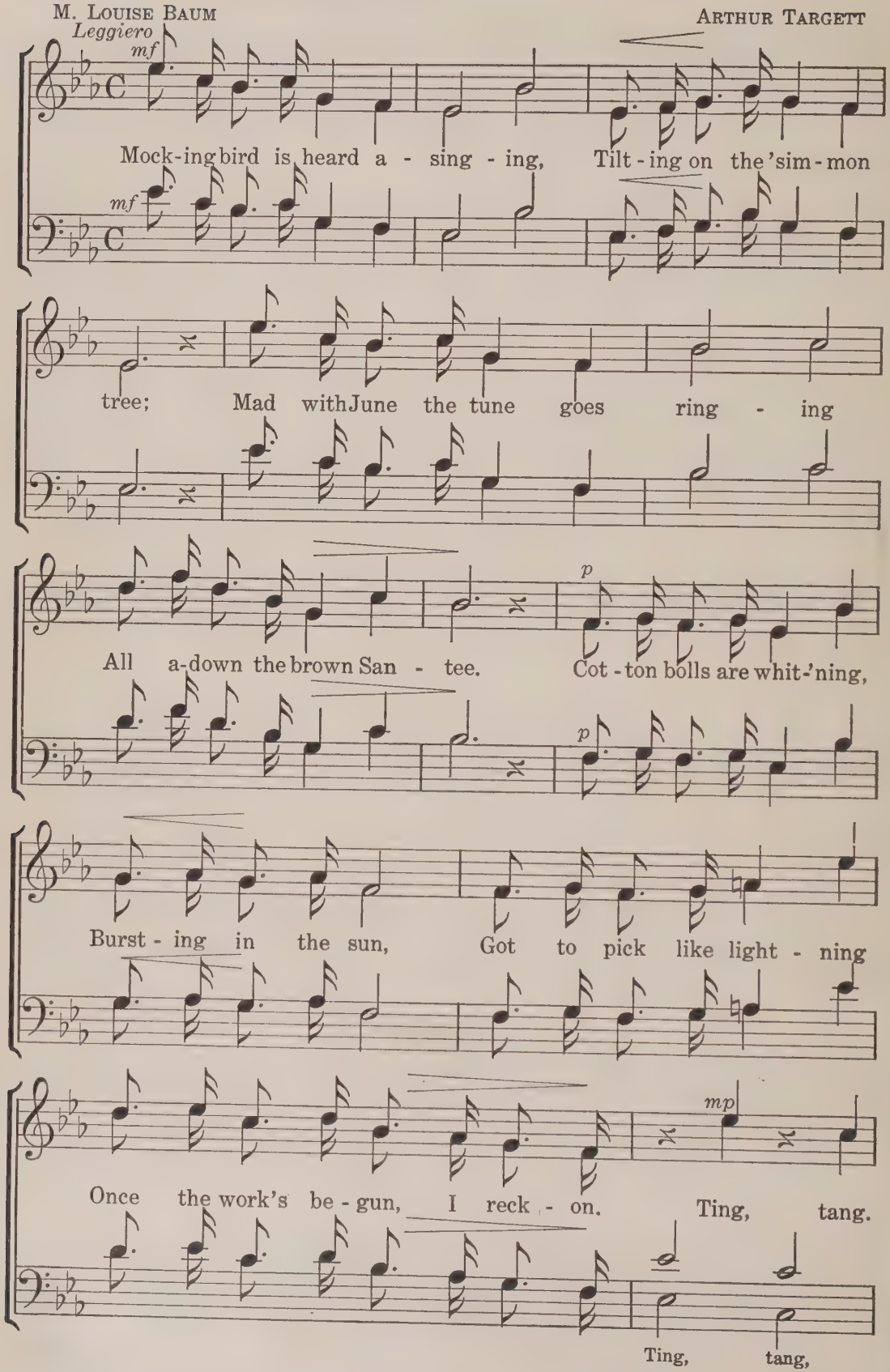

All marcia con brio
mf
1. Flag of hon - or, flag of · dar - ing, Flag of le - gions
2. By the stand - ards that have shown thee, By the bat - tles
mf
on - ward far - ing, Flag our hearts and hands are bear - ing
that have known thee, By the he - roes that have flown thee,
On to vic - to - ry. From the dyes of bat - tle · gor - y,
Guide us in the fight! Bless the sol - dier in his · sleep - ing,
Foam and waves of o - cean's glo - ry, And the stars that
Hush the moth - er in her · weep - ing, Hold the help - less
p
tell thy sto - ry Free men fash - ioned thee. Flag of love un -
in thy keep - ing, Ward - er of the right. By the shots that

bound-ed! Flag of hopes un-sound-ed! How float thy bars, How
scarred thee, By the guns that guard thee, Thine ea-gles soar From
How float thy bars, How
Thine ea-gles soar From
gleam thy stars By heav-en's stars sur-round-ed! We, thy sons, shall
war to war, But nev-er stain has marred thee! We, thy sons, shall
gleam thy stars
war to war
fail thee nev-er, Time nor tide our faith shall sev-er,
fail thee nev-er, Time nor tide our faith shall sev-er,
All for thee, and thou for-ev-er, Flag of
All for thee, and thou for-ev-er, Flag of
Hail the flag of
Hail the flag of
vic-to-ry, Flag of vic-to-ry!
vic-to-ry, Flag of vic-to-ry!
vic-to-ry, Our flag of vic-to-ry!
vic-to-ry, Our flag of vic-to-ry!

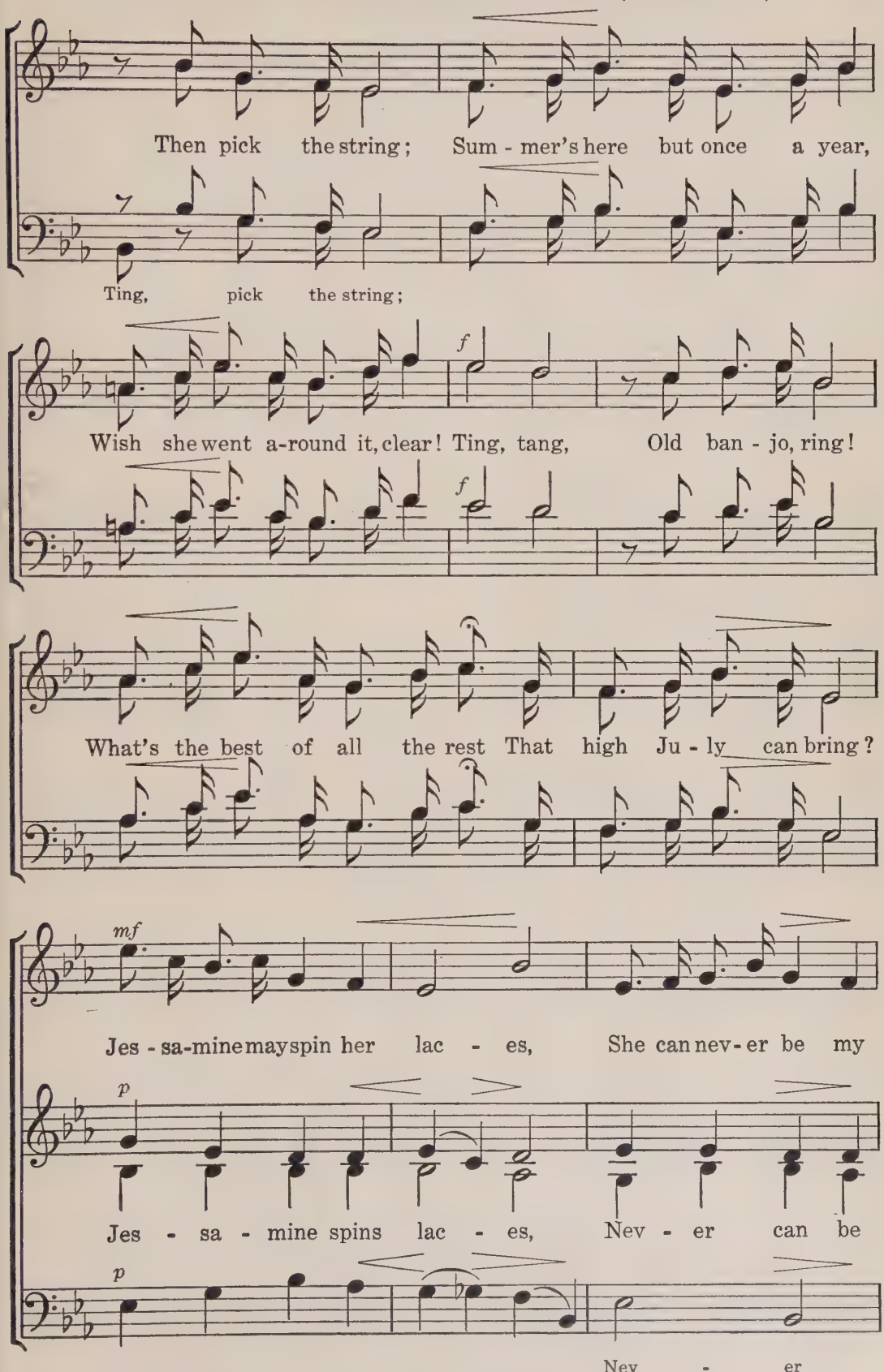
DENIS A. MCCARTHY IRISH FOLK TUNE

Semplice
p
By the fire - side When
By the fire - side Where
mf
1. As I sit by the fire in De - cem - ber, When
2. As I sit by the fire in De - cem - ber, And
p
By the . . fire - side When
By the . . fire - side Where
win - ter is crowned as king, Why do I
flames bright - ly dance and play, Why do I
win - ter is crowned as king, . Ah, why am I moved to re-
gaze at the flames that play, . Ah, why am I moved to re-
win - ter is crowned as king, Why do I . .
flames bright - ly dance and play, Why do I . .
cres.
dream of the wood - ways . of spring ? . By
dream of a fair A - pril day ? . The
cres.
mem - ber The woods and the ways . of spring ? . By
mem - ber The light of an A - pril day ? . The
cres.
dream of the wood - ways of spring ? . By
dream of a fair . . A - pril day ? . The

mf
snow - drifts be - lea - guered and bound - ed, For
win - ter a - round me is reign - ing, And
mf
snow - drifts be - lea - guered and bound - ed, For
win - ter a - round me is reign - ing, And
mf
p
sun-shine and song I yearn, · Sun - shine and
cold is his glance, and stern, · Dreams · yet have
dolce
sun-shine and song I yearn, · And here by the si-lence sur-
cold is his glance, and stern, · But a dream in my heart is re-
Sun - shine and
Dreams yet have
dim.
pp
song and the birds' re - turn. · ·
I of the birds' re - turn. · ·
p
round - ed I long for the birds' re - turn. · ·
main - ing, The dream of the birds' re - turn. · ·
pp
song and · the birds' re - - turn. · ·
I of · the birds' re - - turn. · ·

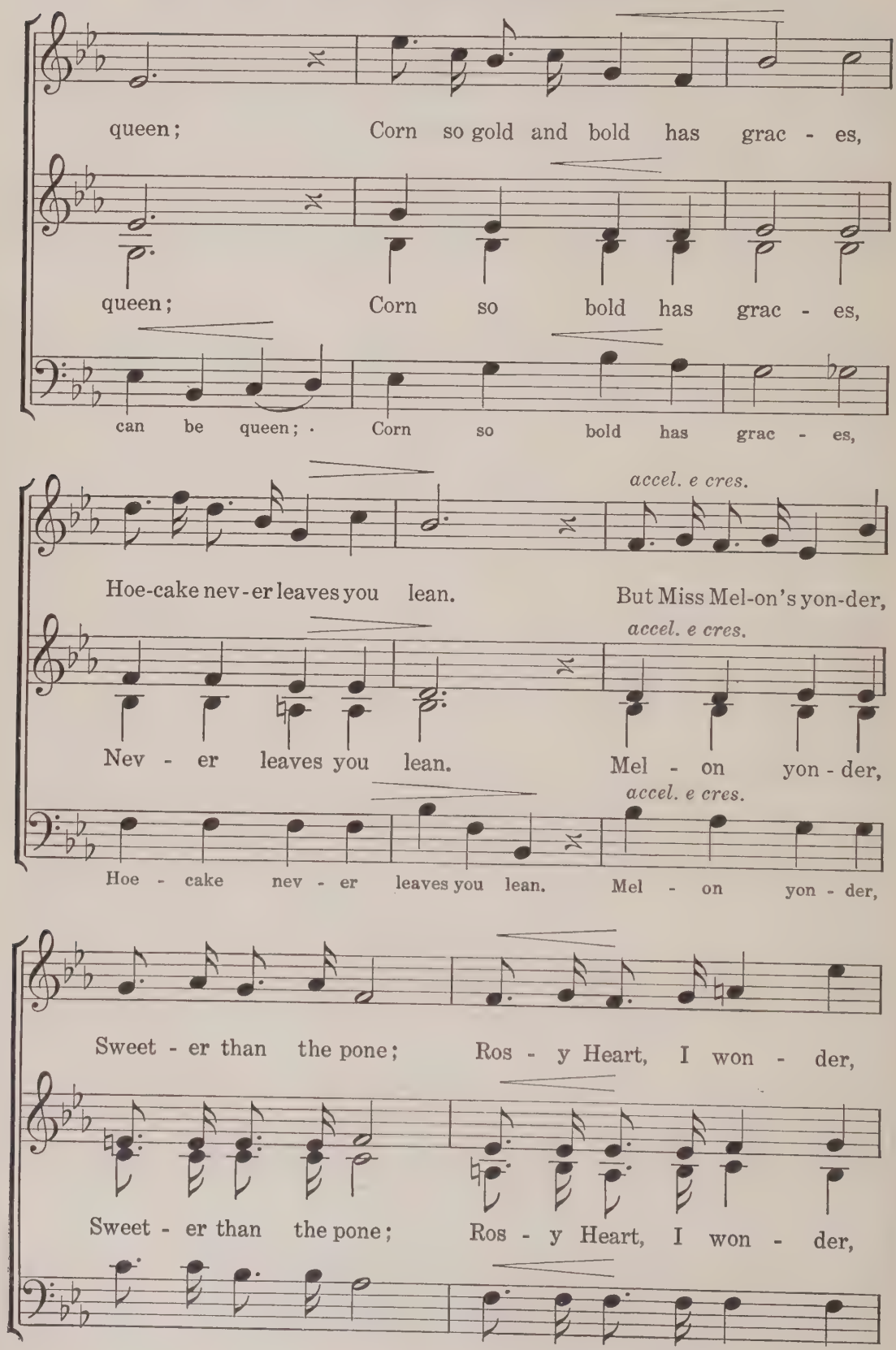
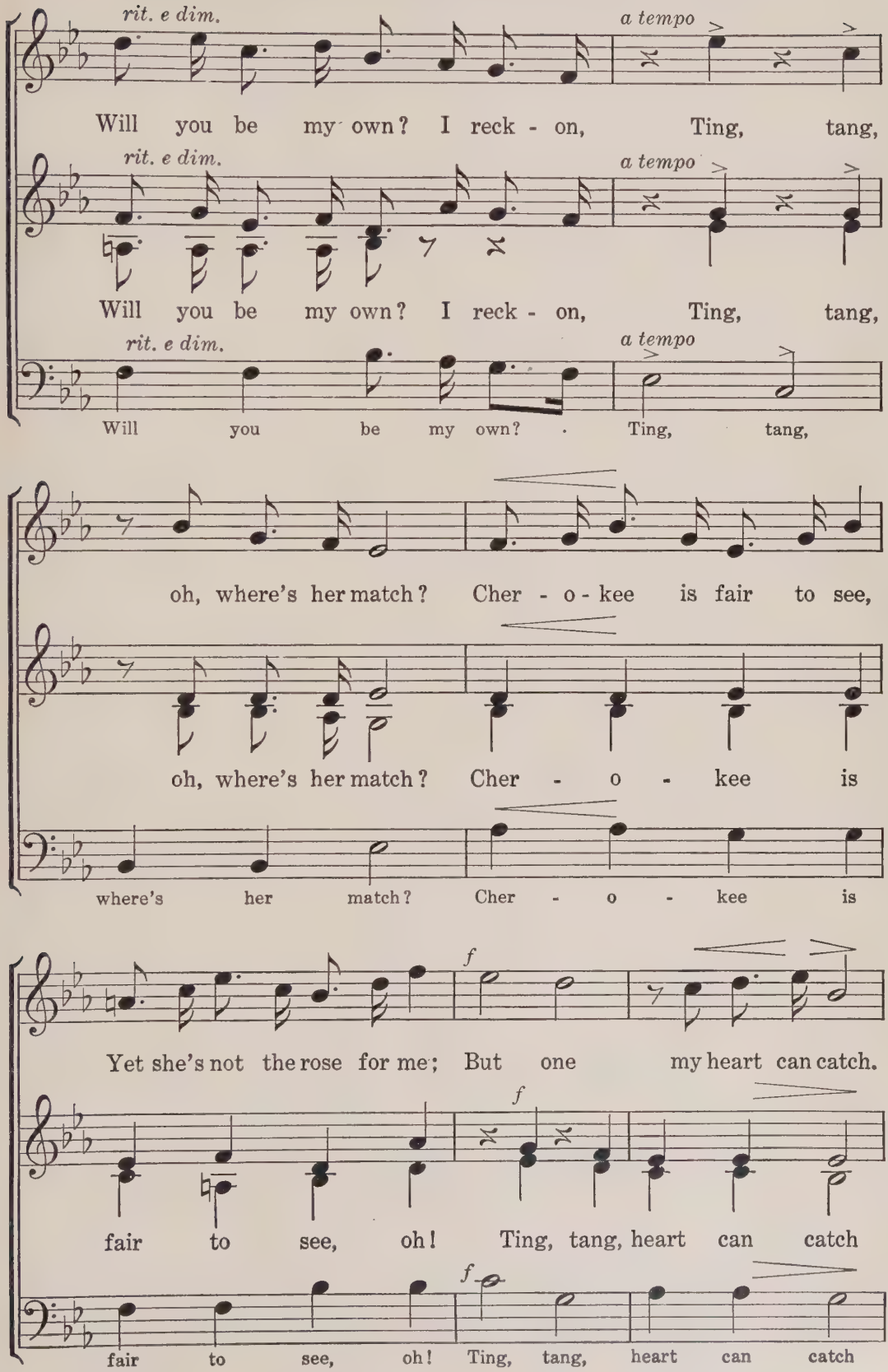
MARY STANHOPE
Con spirito

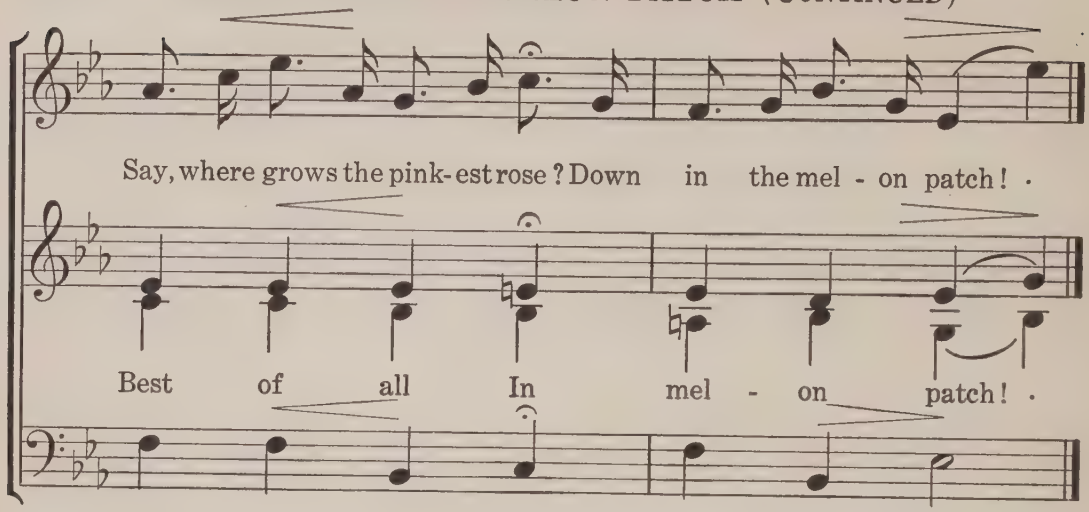
GIUSEPPE VERDI
Arranged from "Il Trovatore"

mf
1. Who fac - es dan - ger firm of heart,
2. And des - p'rate odds I scorn to count,
mf
On stead - y eye and hand re - ly - ing, Is
My heart and I out - num - ber ar - mies; For
he who chose the he - ro's part In ev - 'ry
no de - feat my soul can daunt, Nor see my
f
by - gone hour, . . Who chose and
spir - it cow'r, . . And no de -
f

played well the he - ro's part. So calm I wait, in
feat, none my soul can daunt. What comes or goes, in-
mf
hope and cour - age strong, For right must con - quer wrong.
vin - ci - ble I stand; My soul I still com - mand.
Refrain
f
Who fac - es dan - ger firm of heart with stead - y
f
ff
hand and eye May ev - 'ry foe de - fy!
ff

M. Louise Baum — Arthur Targett


Leggiero
mf
Mock-ing bird is heard a - sing - ing, Tilt - ing on the 'sim - mon
tree; Mad with June the tune goes ring - ing
All a-down the brown San - tee. Cot - ton bolls are whit-'ning,
Burst - ing in the sun, Got to pick like light - ning
Once the work's be - gun, I reck - on. Ting, tang.
Ting, tang,


Then pick the string; Sum - mer's here but once a year,
Ting, pick the string;
Wish she went a-round it, clear! Ting, tang, Old ban - jo, ring!
What's the best of all the rest That high Ju - ly can bring?
Jes - sa-mine may spin her lac - es, She can nev - er be my
Jes - sa - mine spins lac - es, Nev - er can be
Nev - er

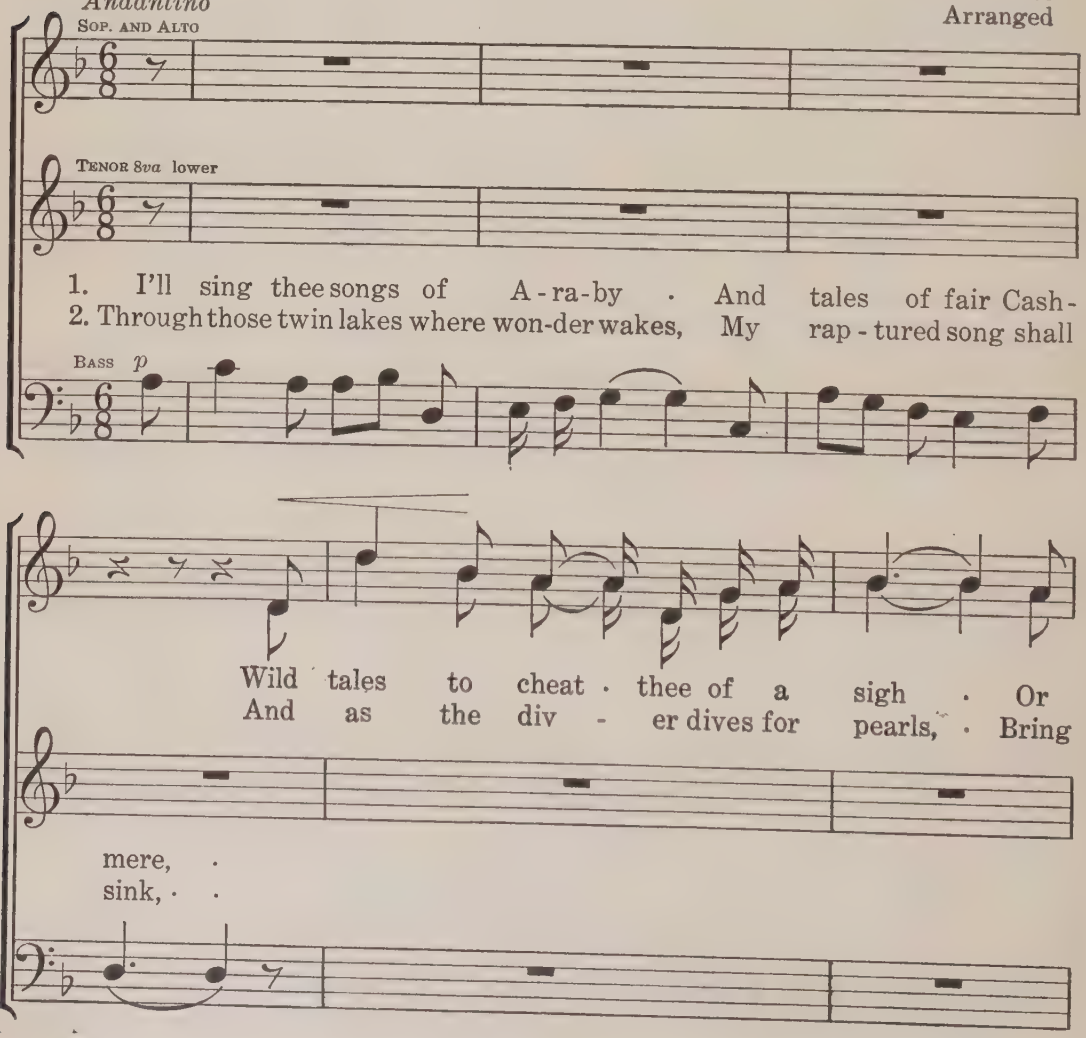

queen; Corn so gold and bold has grac - es,
queen; Corn so bold has grac - es,
can be queen; . Corn so bold has grac - es,
accel. e cres.
Hoe-cake nev-er leaves you lean. But Miss Mel-on's yon-der,
accel. e cres.
Nev - er leaves you lean. Mel - on yon - der,
accel. e cres.
Hoe - cake nev - er leaves you lean. Mel - on yon - der,
Sweet - er than the pone; Ros - y Heart, I won - der,
Sweet - er than the pone; Ros - y Heart, I won - der,

rit. e dim.
a tempo
Will you be my own? I reck - on, Ting, tang,
rit. e dim.
a tempo
Will you be my own? I reck - on, Ting, tang,
rit. e dim.
a tempo
Will you be my own? Ting, tang,
oh, where's her match? Cher - o - kee is fair to see,
oh, where's her match? Cher - o - kee is
where's her match? Cher - o - kee is
f
Yet she's not the rose for me; But one my heart can catch.
f
fair to see, oh! Ting, tang, heart can catch
f
fair to see, oh! Ting, tang, heart can catch

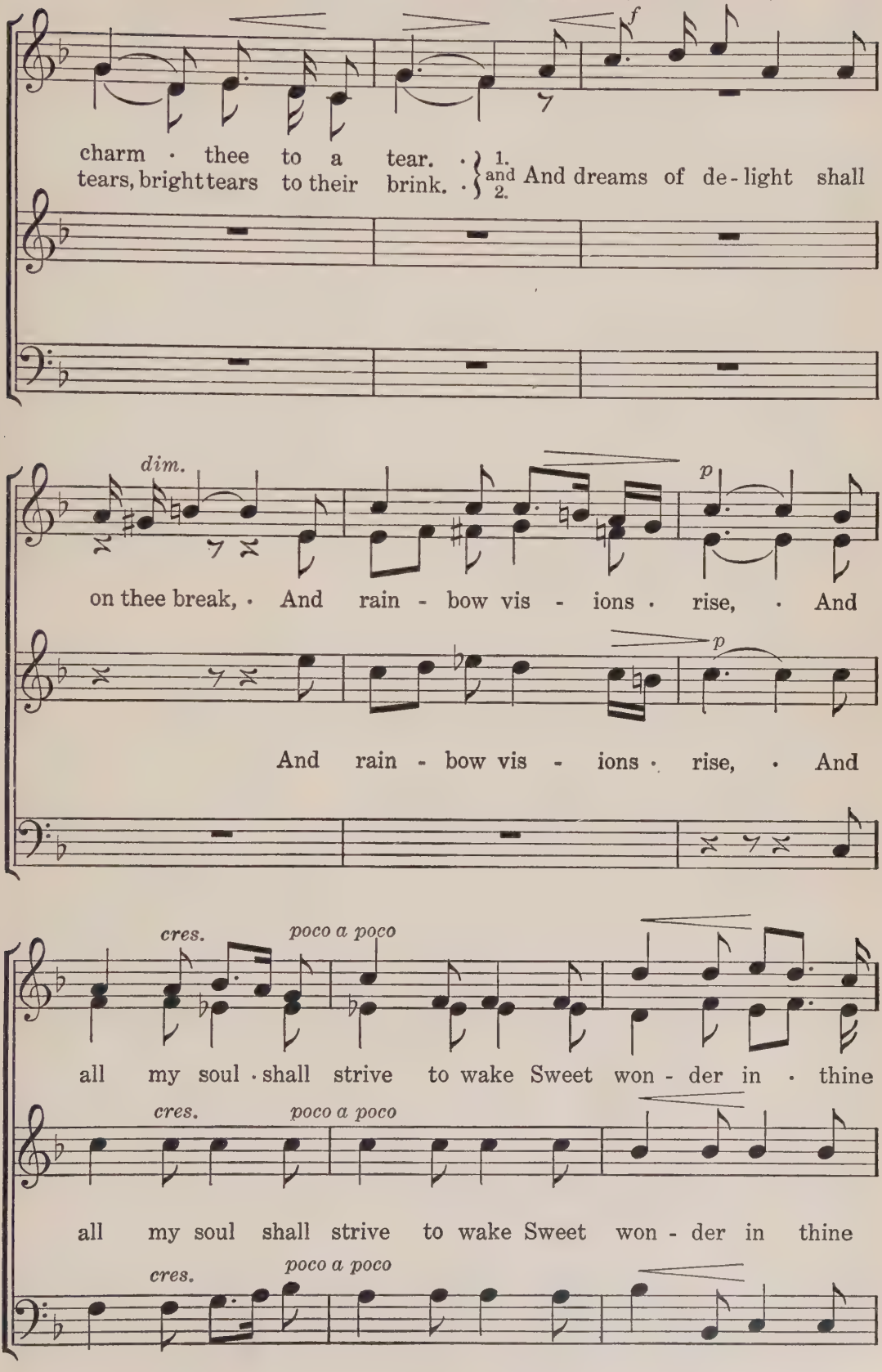


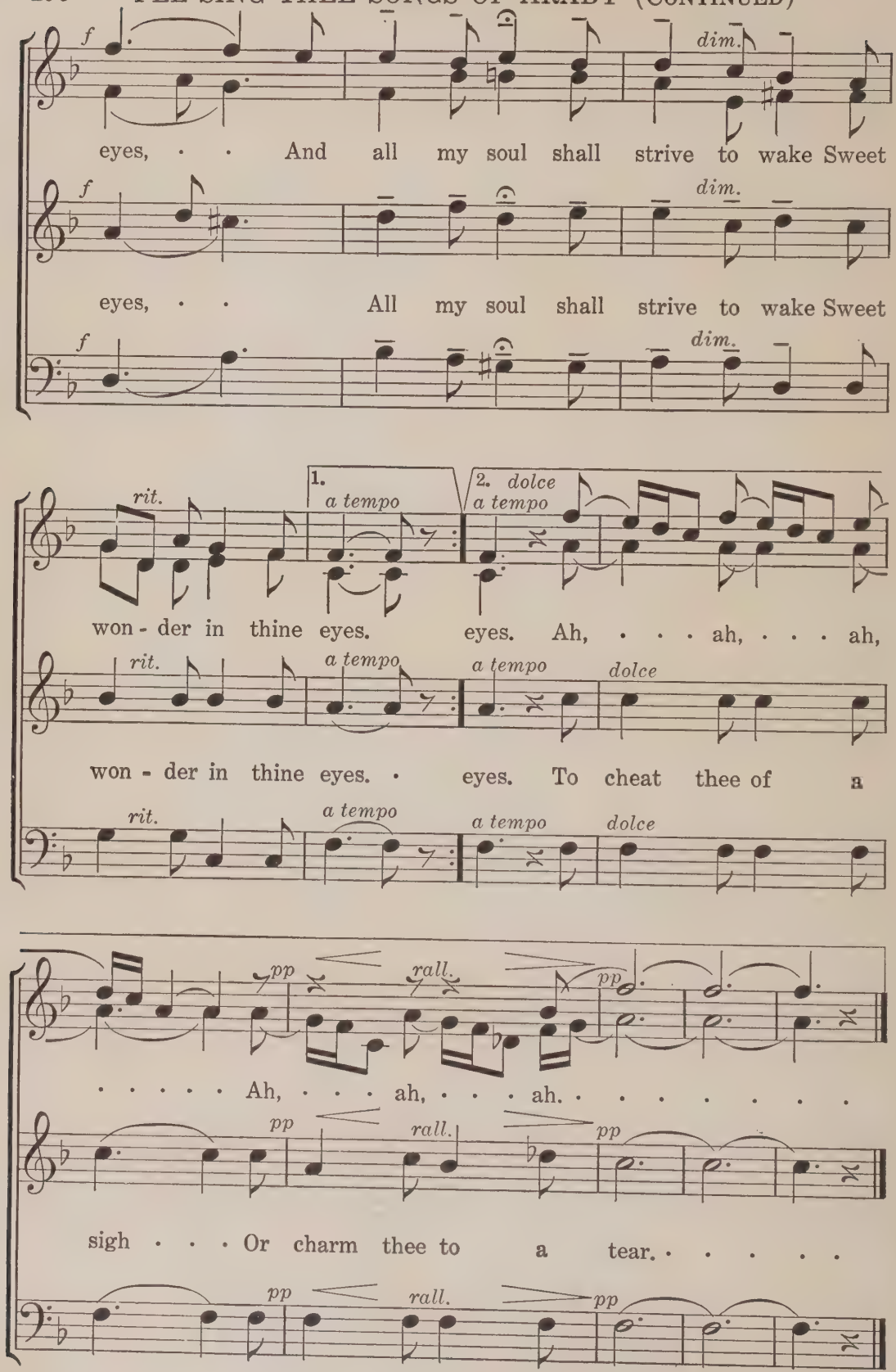
I'LL SING THEE SONGS OF ARABY

W. G. WILLS
Andantino

FREDERIC CLAY
Arranged

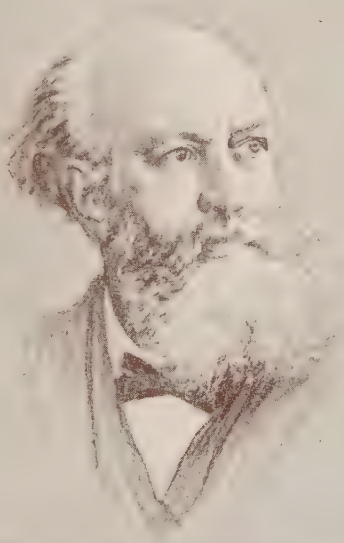

SOP. AND ALTO
TENOR 8va lower
1. I'll sing thee songs of A - ra - by · And tales of fair Cash -
2. Through those twin lakes where won-der wakes, My rap - tured song shall
BASS p
Wild tales to cheat · thee of a sigh · Or
And as the div - er dives for pearls, · Bring
mere, ·
sink, · ·


f
charm · thee to a tear. · } 1.
tears, bright tears to their brink. · } and 2. And dreams of de-light shall
dim.
p
on thee break, · And rain - bow vis - ions · rise, · And
p
And rain - bow vis - ions · rise, · And
cres.
poco a poco
all my soul · shall strive to wake Sweet won - der in · thine
cres.
poco a poco
all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet won - der in thine
cres.
poco a poco

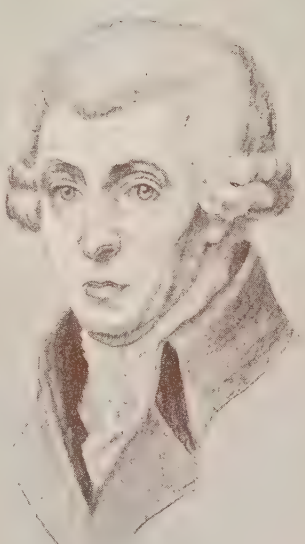

f
dim.
eyes, . . And all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet
f
dim.
eyes, . . All my soul shall strive to wake Sweet
f
dim.
rit.
1.
a tempo
2. dolce
a tempo
won - der in thine eyes. eyes. Ah, . . . ah, . . . ah,
rit.
a tempo
a tempo
dolce
won - der in thine eyes. · eyes. To cheat thee of a
rit.
a tempo
a tempo
dolce
pp
rall.
pp
. . . . . Ah, . . . ah, . . . ah. . . . . .
pp
rall.
pp
sigh . . . Or charm thee to a tear. . . . . .
pp
rall.
pp

Rimsky-Korsakov

Franz



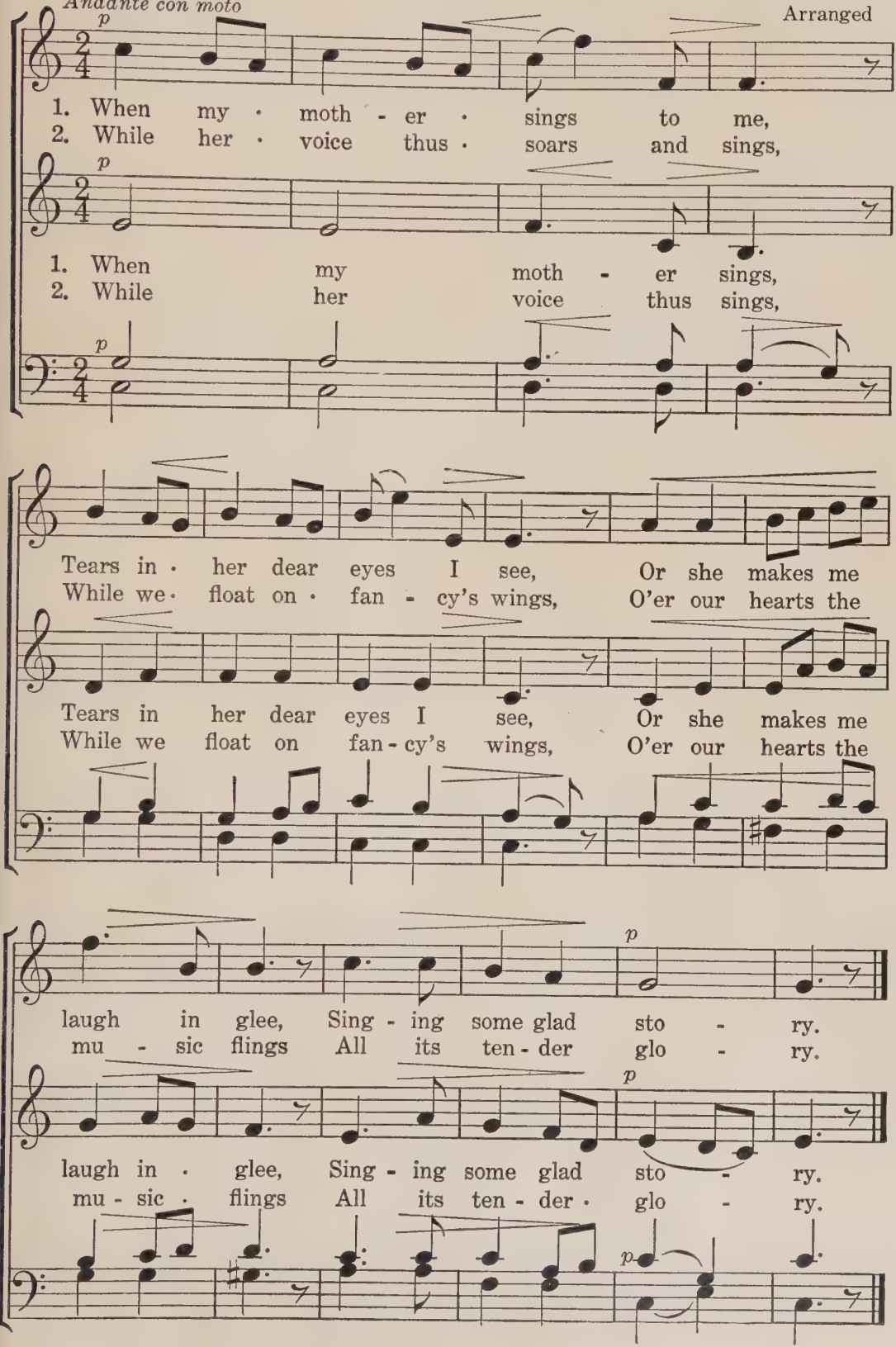
Gounod



Haydn

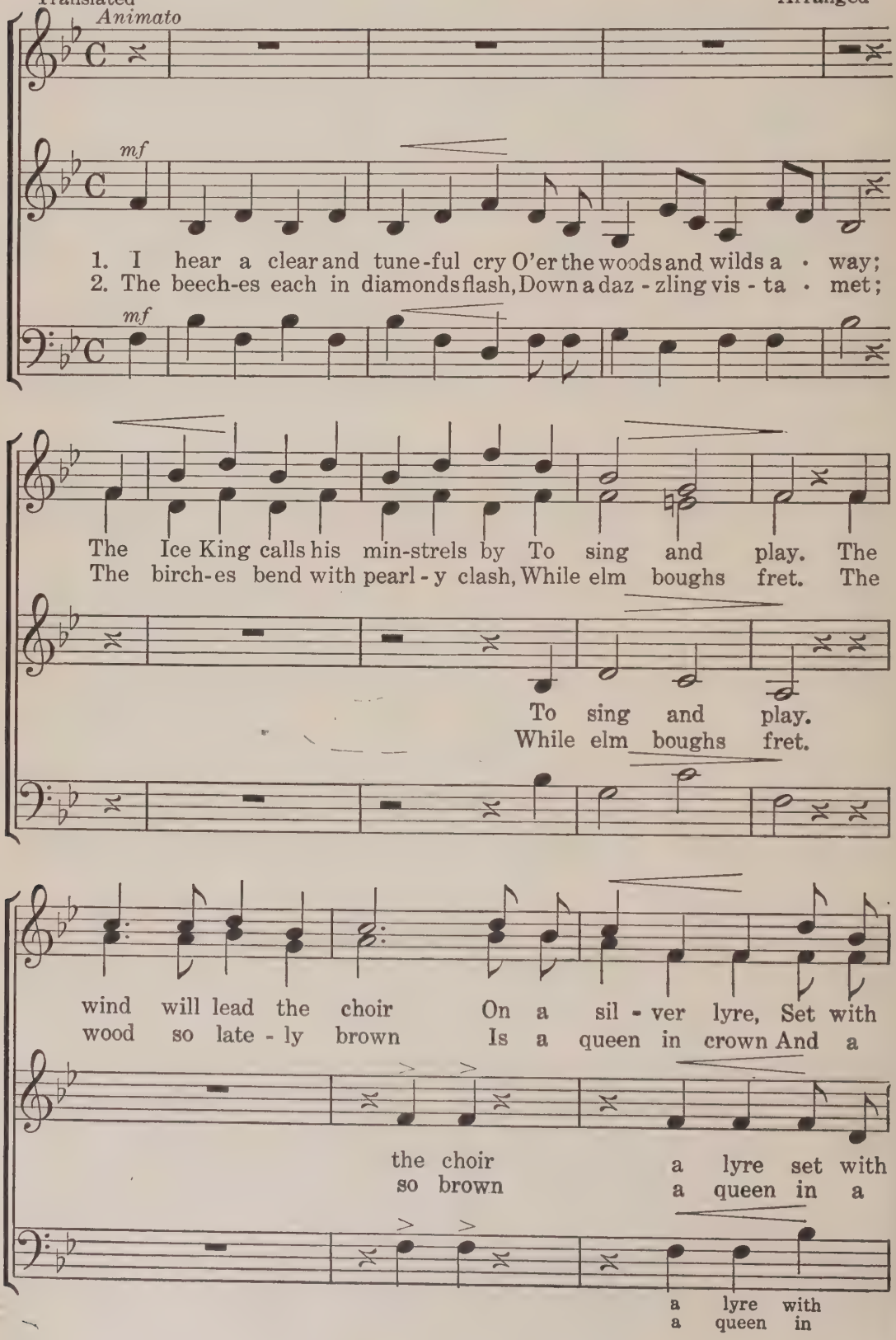
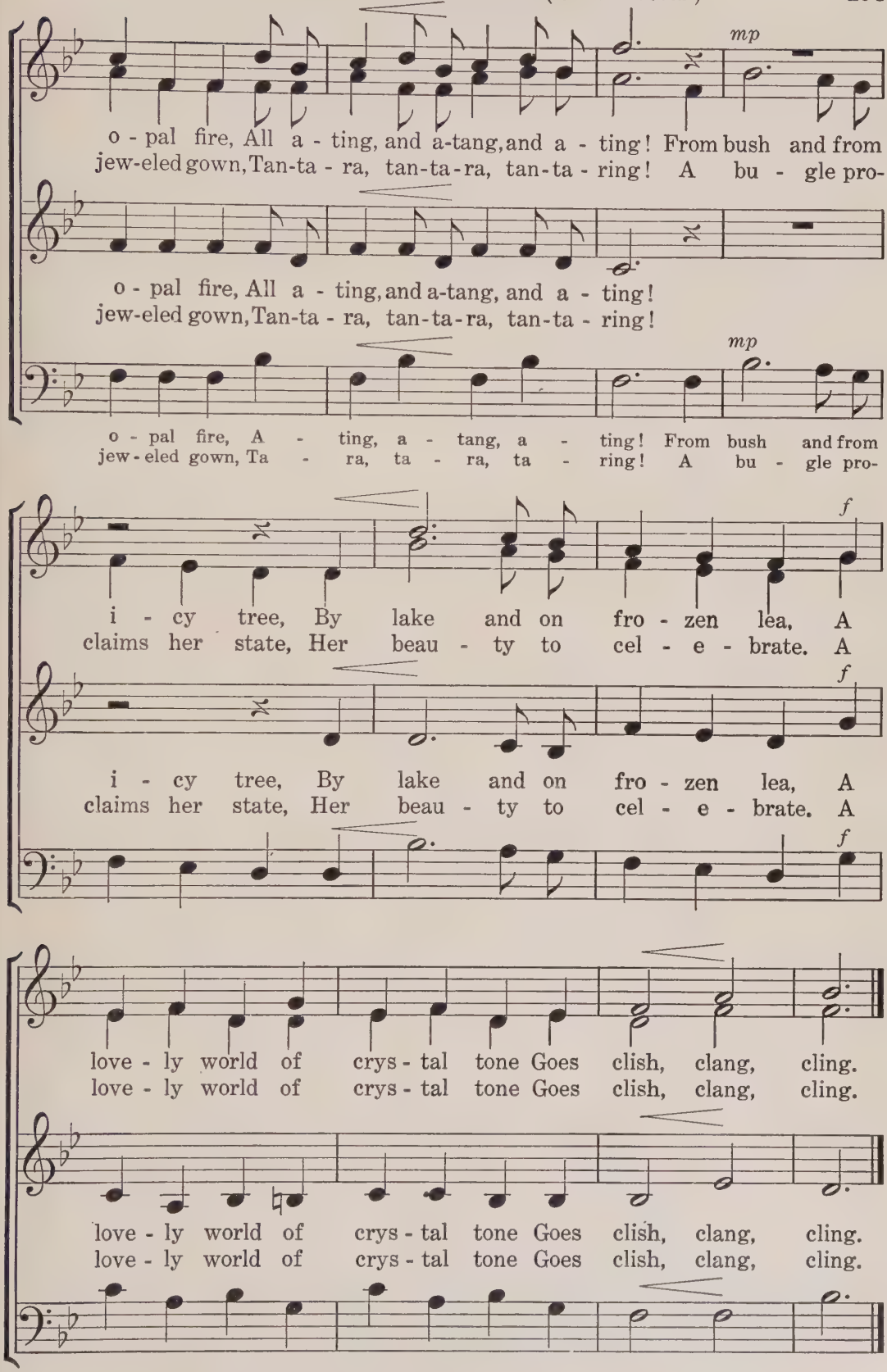
LOUISE STICKNEY

Andante con moto

ANTONIN DVOŘÁK
Arranged

p
1. When my · moth - er · sings to me,
2. While her · voice thus · soars and sings,
p
1. When my moth - er sings,
2. While her voice thus sings,
p
Tears in · her dear eyes I see, Or she makes me
While we · float on · fan - cy's wings, O'er our hearts the
Tears in her dear eyes I see, Or she makes me
While we float on fan - cy's wings, O'er our hearts the
p
laugh in glee, Sing - ing some glad sto - ry.
mu - sic flings All its ten - der glo - ry.
p
laugh in · glee, Sing - ing some glad sto - ry.
mu - sic · flings All its ten - der · glo - ry.
p

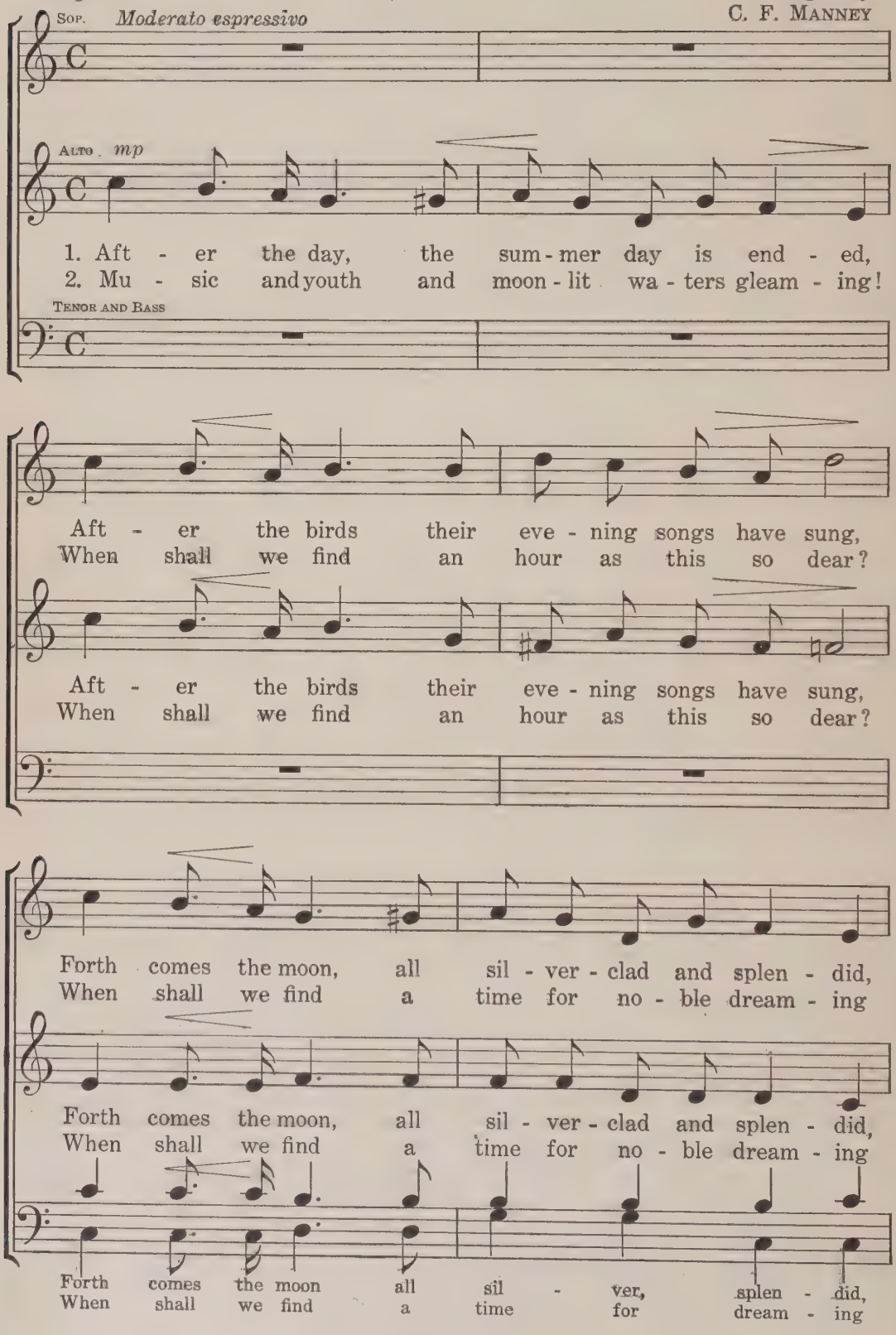
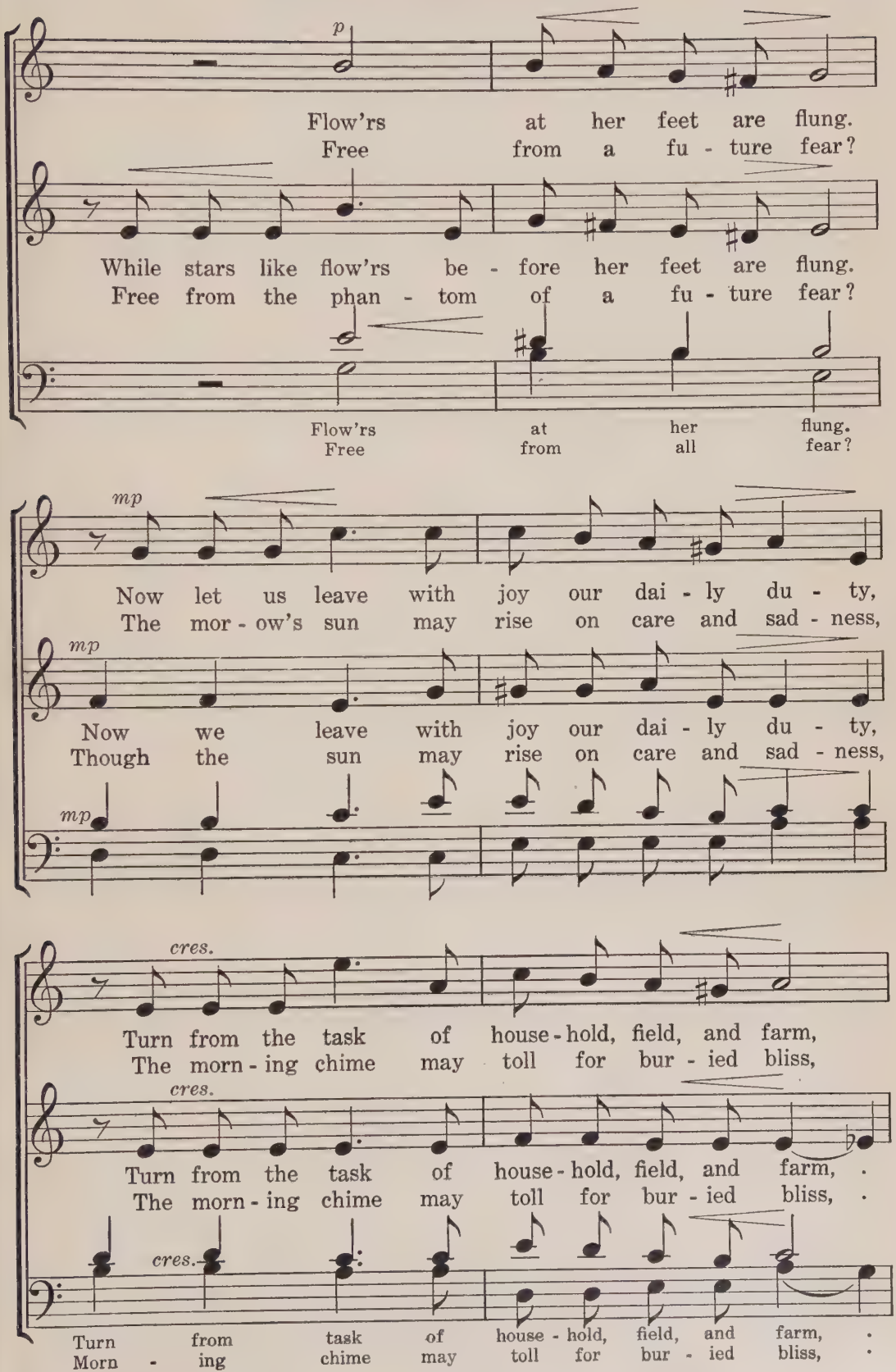
BJÖRNSTJERNE BJÖRNSON
Translated

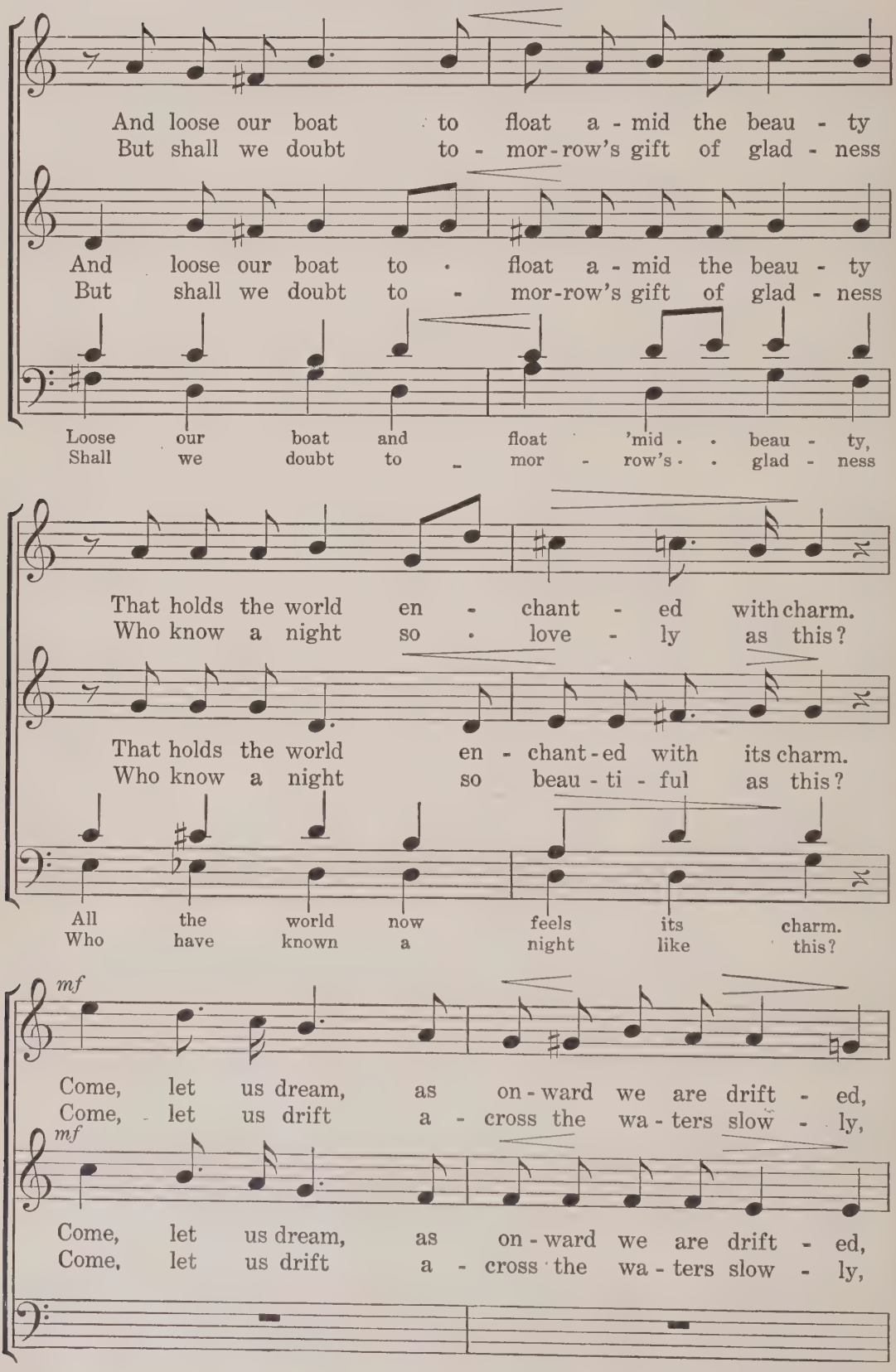
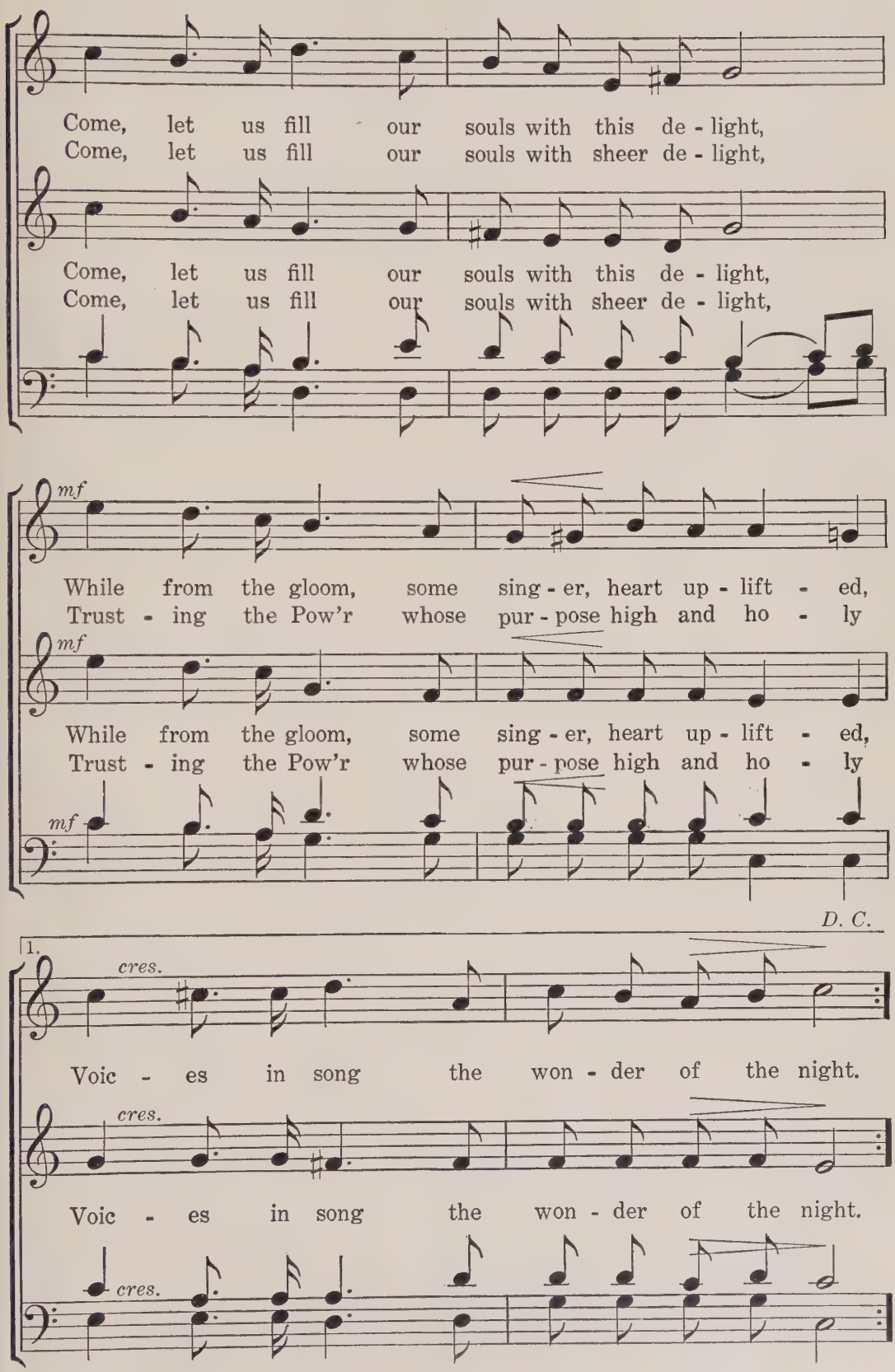
EDVARD HAGERUP GRIEG
Arranged

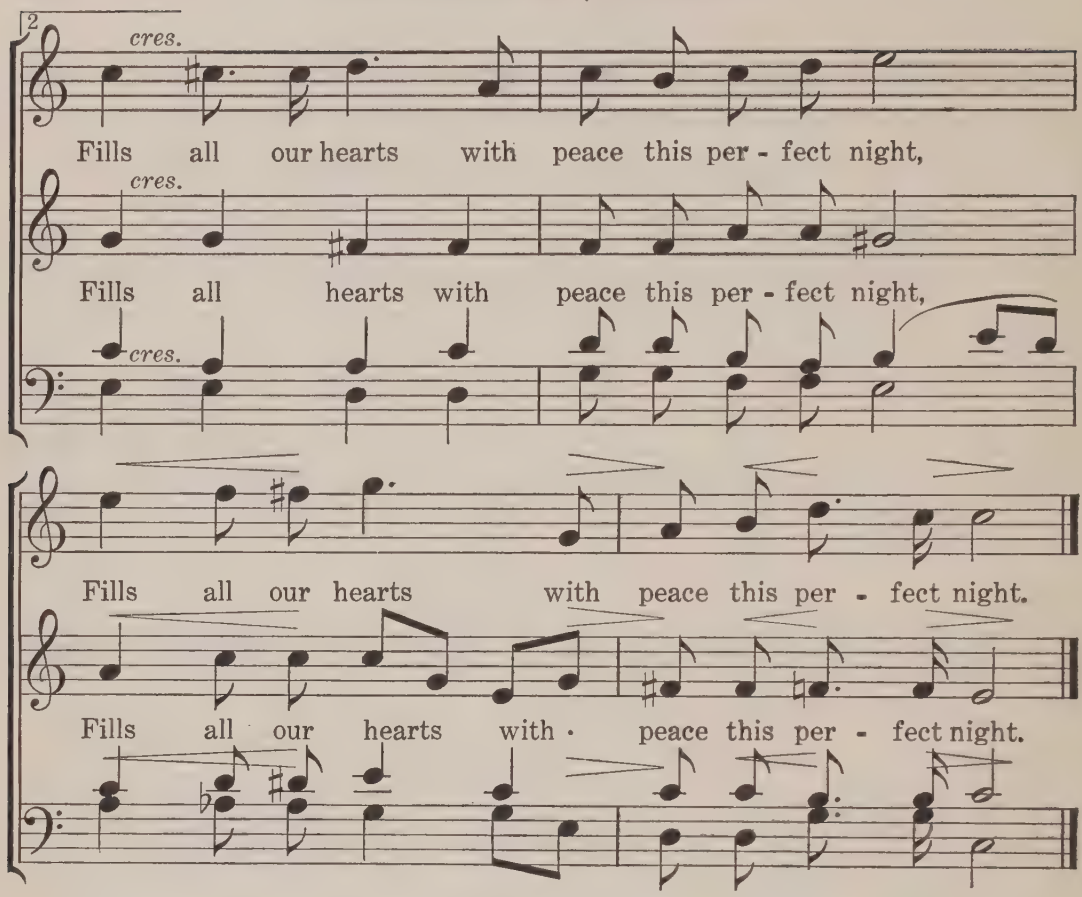

Animato
mf
1. I hear a clear and tune-ful cry O'er the woods and wilds a · way;
2. The beech-es each in diamonds flash, Down a daz - zling vis - ta · met;
mf
The Ice King calls his min-strels by To sing and play. The
The birch-es bend with pearl - y clash, While elm boughs fret. The
To sing and play.
While elm boughs fret.
wind will lead the choir On a sil - ver lyre, Set with
wood so late - ly brown Is a queen in crown And a
the choir a lyre set with
so brown a queen in a
a lyre with
a queen in

mp
o - pal fire, All a - ting, and a-tang, and a - ting! From bush and from
jew-eled gown, Tan-ta - ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta - ring! A bu - gle pro-
o - pal fire, All a - ting, and a-tang, and a - ting!
jew-eled gown, Tan-ta - ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta - ring!
mp
o - pal fire, A - ting, a - tang, a - ting! From bush and from
jew - eled gown, Ta - ra, ta - ra, ta - ring! A bu - gle pro-
f
i - cy tree, By lake and on fro - zen lea, A
claims her state, Her beau - ty to cel - e - brate. A
f
i - cy tree, By lake and on fro - zen lea, A
claims her state, Her beau - ty to cel - e - brate. A
f
love - ly world of crys - tal tone Goes clish, clang, cling.
love - ly world of crys - tal tone Goes clish, clang, cling.
love - ly world of crys - tal tone Goes clish, clang, cling.
love - ly world of crys - tal tone Goes clish, clang, cling.

MARY MARK LEMON
Adapted

J. W. MULLEN
Arranged by
C. F. MANNEY

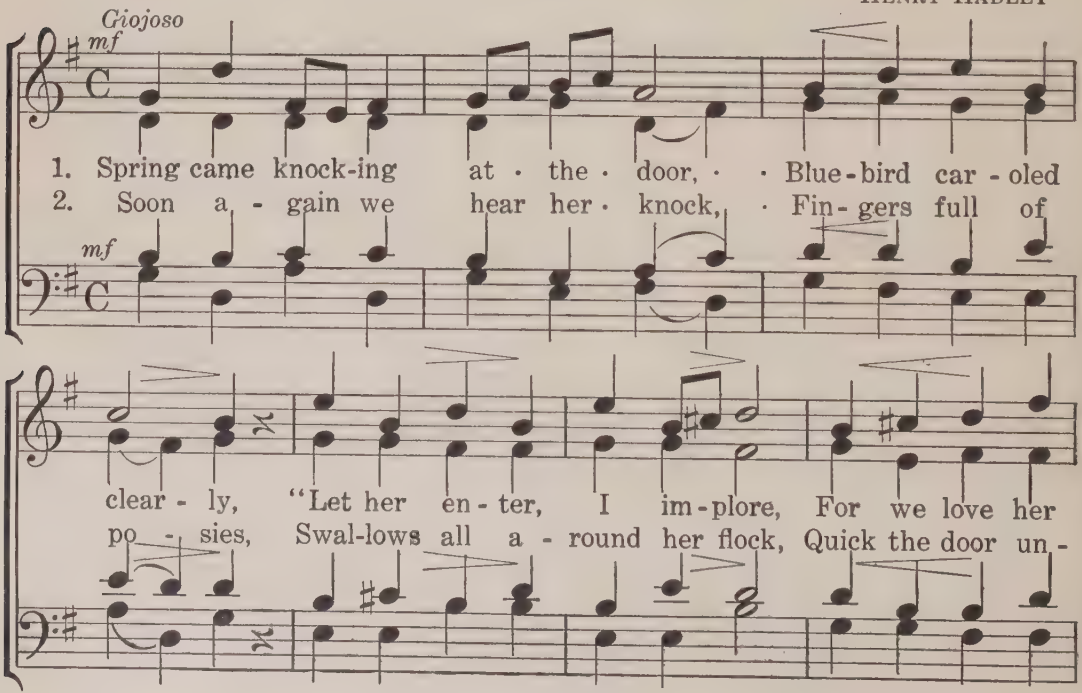

SOP. Moderato espressivo
ALTO mp
1. Aft - er the day, the sum - mer day is end - ed,
2. Mu - sic and youth and moon - lit wa - ters gleam - ing!
TENOR AND BASS
Aft - er the birds their eve - ning songs have sung,
When shall we find an hour as this so dear?
Aft - er the birds their eve - ning songs have sung,
When shall we find an hour as this so dear?
Forth comes the moon, all sil - ver - clad and splen - did,
When shall we find a time for no - ble dream - ing
Forth comes the moon, all sil - ver - clad and splen - did,
When shall we find a time for no - ble dream - ing
Forth comes the moon all sil - ver, splen - did,
When shall we find a time for dream - ing

p
Flow'rs at her feet are flung.
Free from a fu - ture fear?
While stars like flow'rs be - fore her feet are flung.
Free from the phan - tom of a fu - ture fear?
Flow'rs at her flung.
Free from all fear?
mp
Now let us leave with joy our dai - ly du - ty,
The mor - ow's sun may rise on care and sad - ness,
mp
Now we leave with joy our dai - ly du - ty,
Though the sun may rise on care and sad - ness,
mp
cres.
Turn from the task of house - hold, field, and farm,
The morn - ing chime may toll for bur - ied bliss,
cres.
Turn from the task of house - hold, field, and farm,
The morn - ing chime may toll for bur - ied bliss,
cres.
Turn from task of house - hold, field, and farm,
Morn - ing chime may toll for bur - ied bliss,

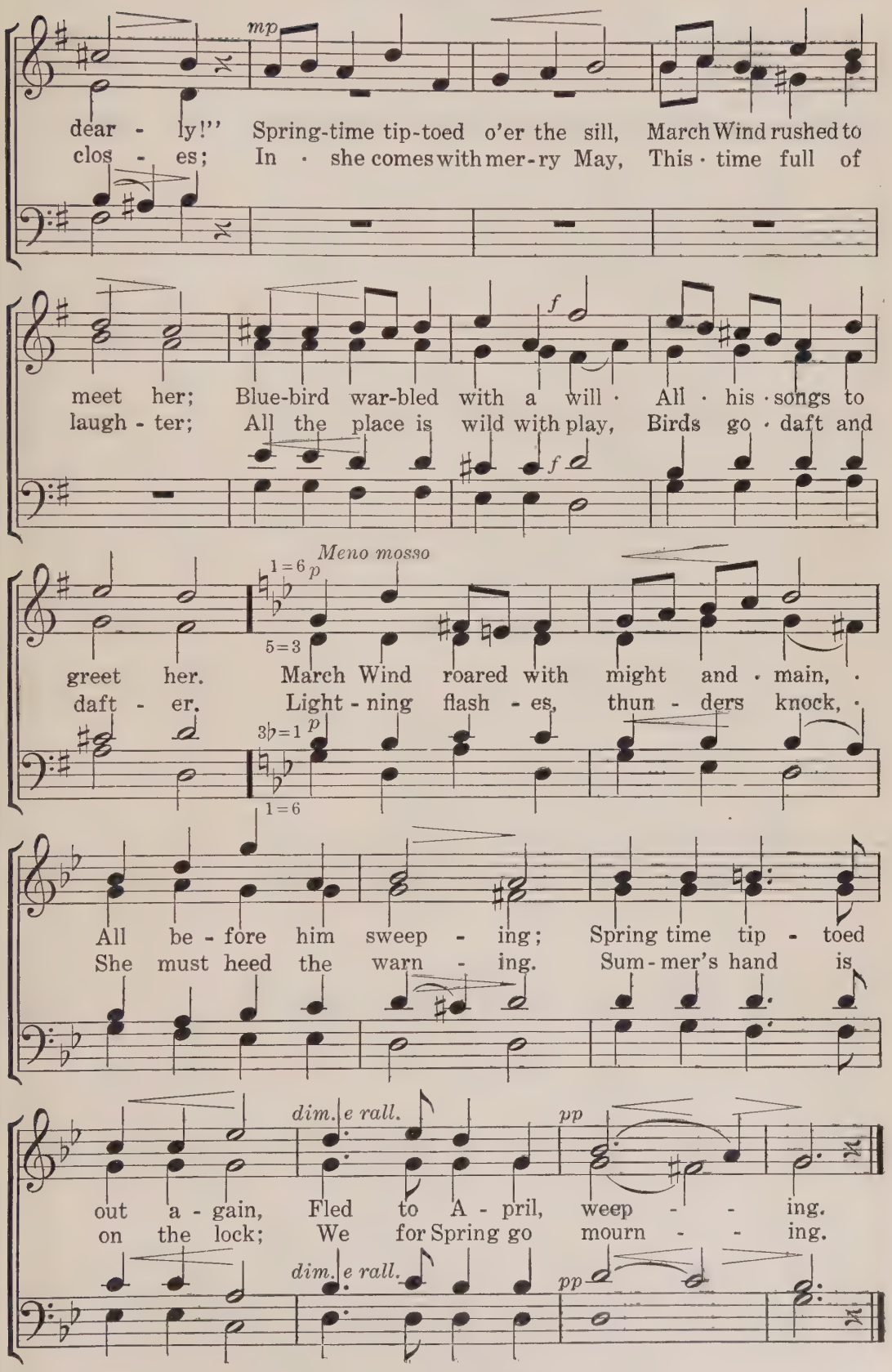

And loose our boat to float a - mid the beau - ty
But shall we doubt to - mor-row's gift of glad - ness
And loose our boat to · float a - mid the beau - ty
But shall we doubt to - mor-row's gift of glad - ness
Loose our boat and float 'mid · · beau - ty,
Shall we doubt to _ mor - row's · · glad - ness
That holds the world en - chant - ed with charm.
Who know a night so · love - ly as this?
That holds the world en - chant-ed with its charm.
Who know a night so beau - ti - ful as this?
All the world now feels its charm.
Who have known a night like this?
mf
Come, let us dream, as on - ward we are drift - ed,
Come, let us drift a - cross the wa - ters slow - ly,
mf
Come, let us dream, as on - ward we are drift - ed,
Come, let us drift a - cross the wa - ters slow - ly,

Come, let us fill our souls with this de - light,
Come, let us fill our souls with sheer de - light,
Come, let us fill our souls with this de - light,
Come, let us fill our souls with sheer de - light,
mf
While from the gloom, some sing - er, heart up - lift - ed,
Trust - ing the Pow'r whose pur - pose high and ho - ly
mf
While from the gloom, some sing - er, heart up - lift - ed,
Trust - ing the Pow'r whose pur - pose high and ho - ly
mf
D. C.
1.
cres.
Voic - es in song the won - der of the night.
cres.
Voic - es in song the won - der of the night.
cres.


2
cres.
Fills all our hearts with peace this per - fect night,
cres.
Fills all hearts with peace this per - fect night,
cres.
Fills all our hearts with peace this per - fect night.
Fills all our hearts with · peace this per - fect night.

SPRING

TAYLOR-BAUM HENRY HADLEY

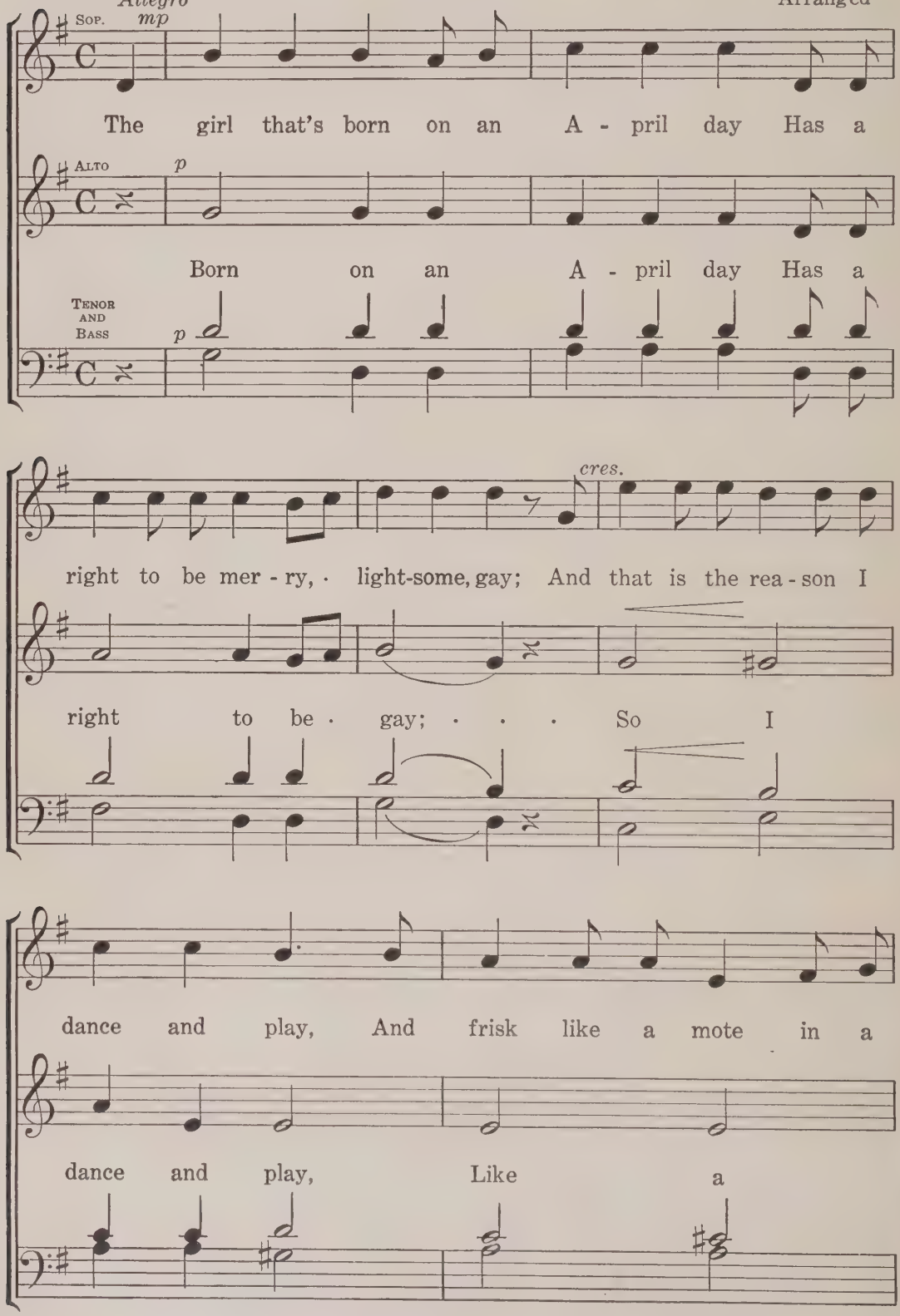

Giojoso
mf
1. Spring came knock-ing at · the · door, · · Blue-bird car - oled
2. Soon a - gain we hear her · knock, · Fin-gers full of
mf
clear - ly, "Let her en - ter, I im-plore, For we love her
po - sies, Swal-lows all a - round her flock, Quick the door un -

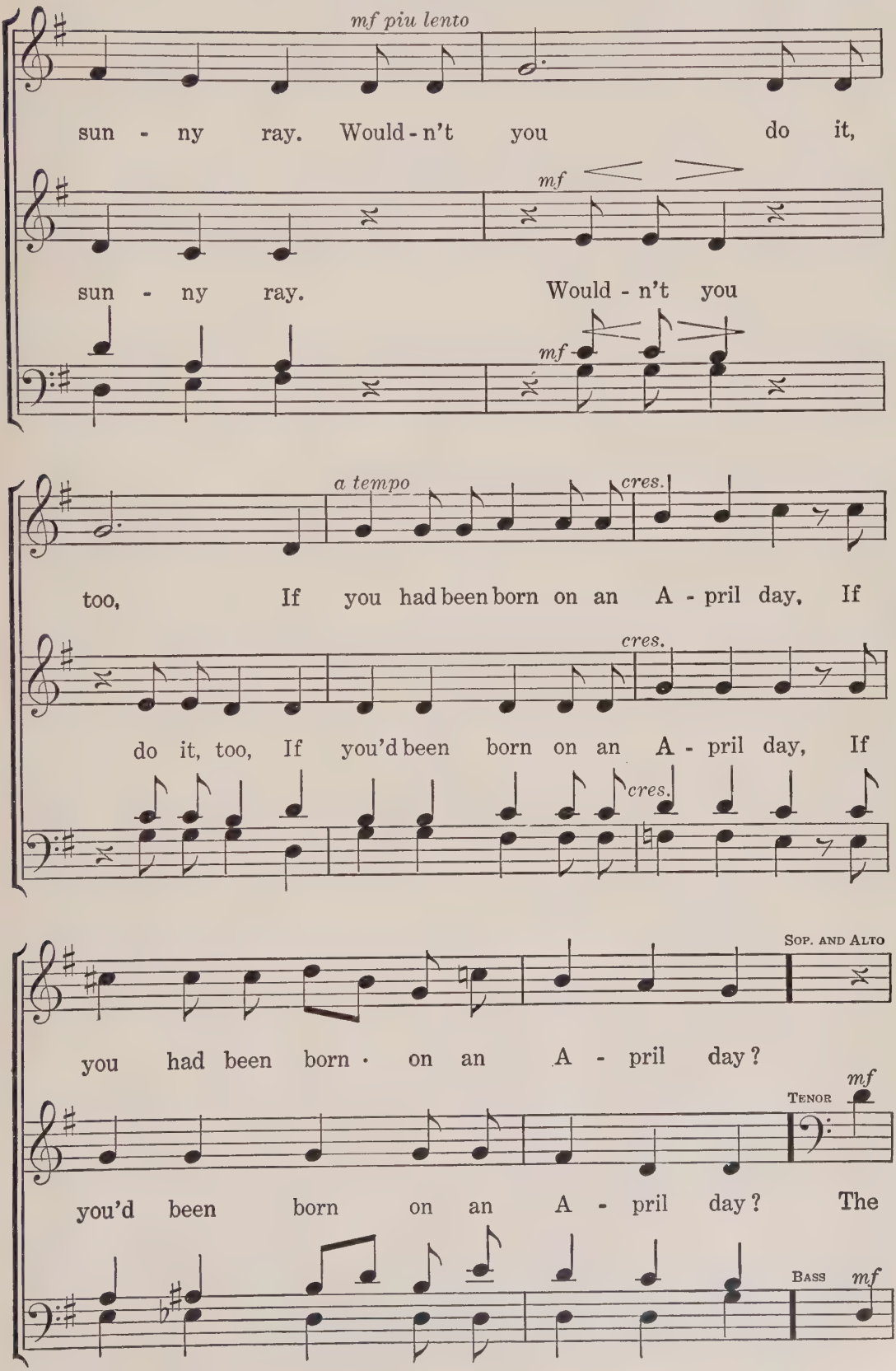

mp
dear - ly!" Spring-time tip-toed o'er the sill, March Wind rushed to
clos - es; In · she comes with mer-ry May, This · time full of
f
meet her; Blue-bird war-bled with a will · All · his · songs to
laugh - ter; All the place is wild with play, Birds go · daft and
f
Meno mosso
1=6 p
5=3
greet her. March Wind roared with might and · main, ·
daft - er. Light - ning flash - es, thun - ders knock, ·
3♭=1 p
1=6
All be - fore him sweep - ing; Spring time tip - toed
She must heed the warn - ing. Sum - mer's hand is
dim. e rall.
pp
out a - gain, Fled to A - pril, weep - - ing.
on the lock; We for Spring go mourn - - ing.
dim. e rall.
pp

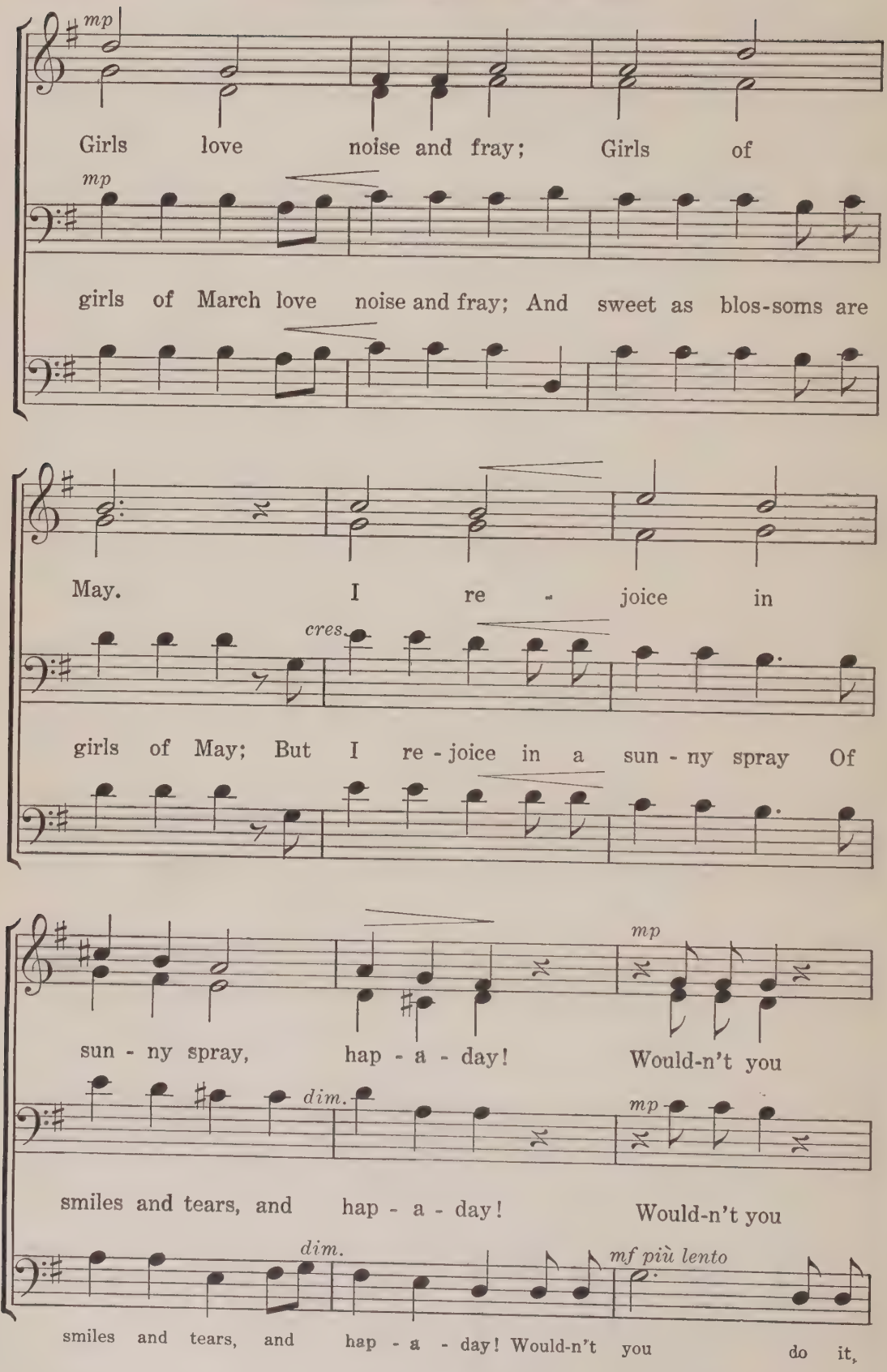
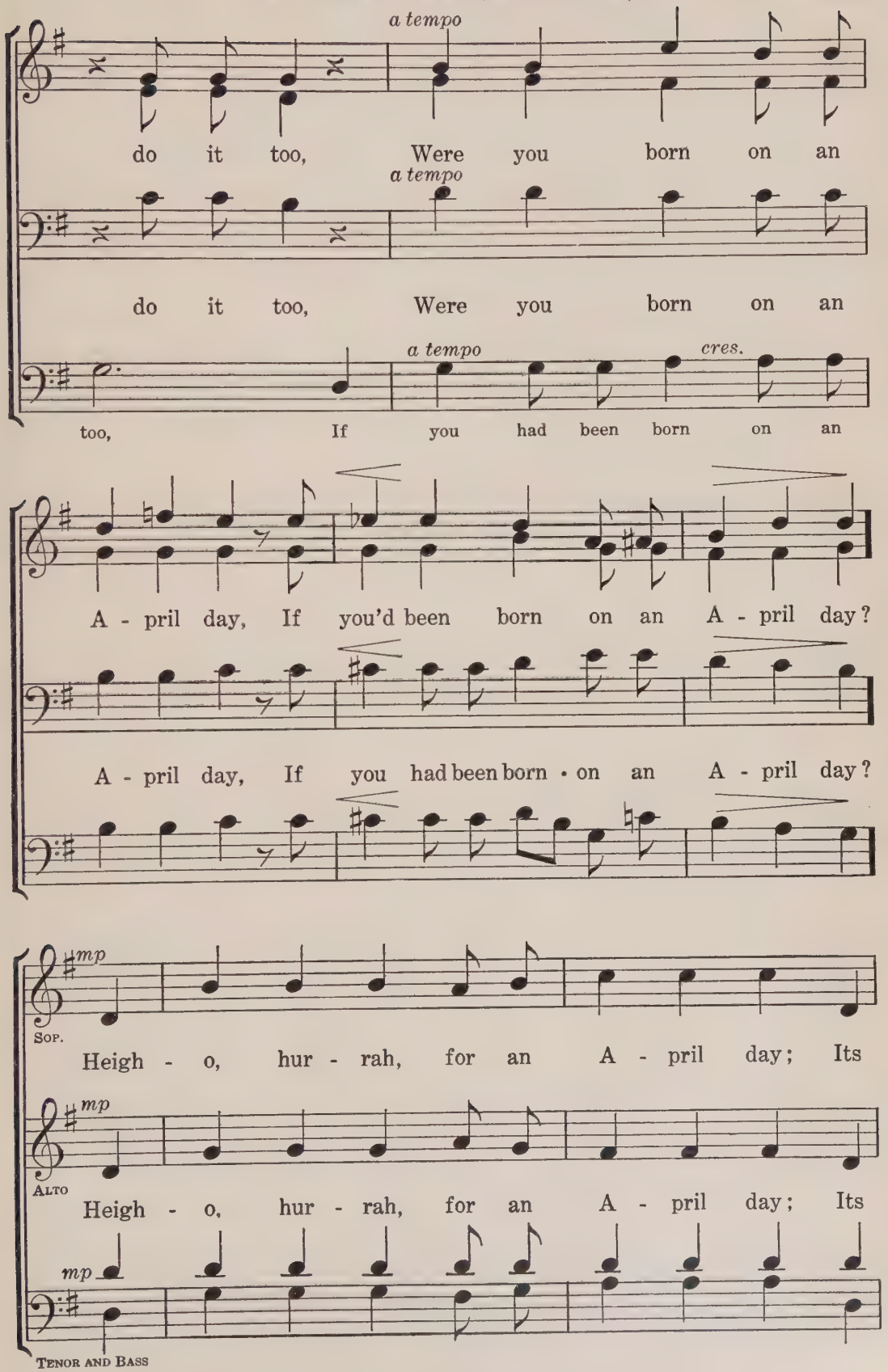
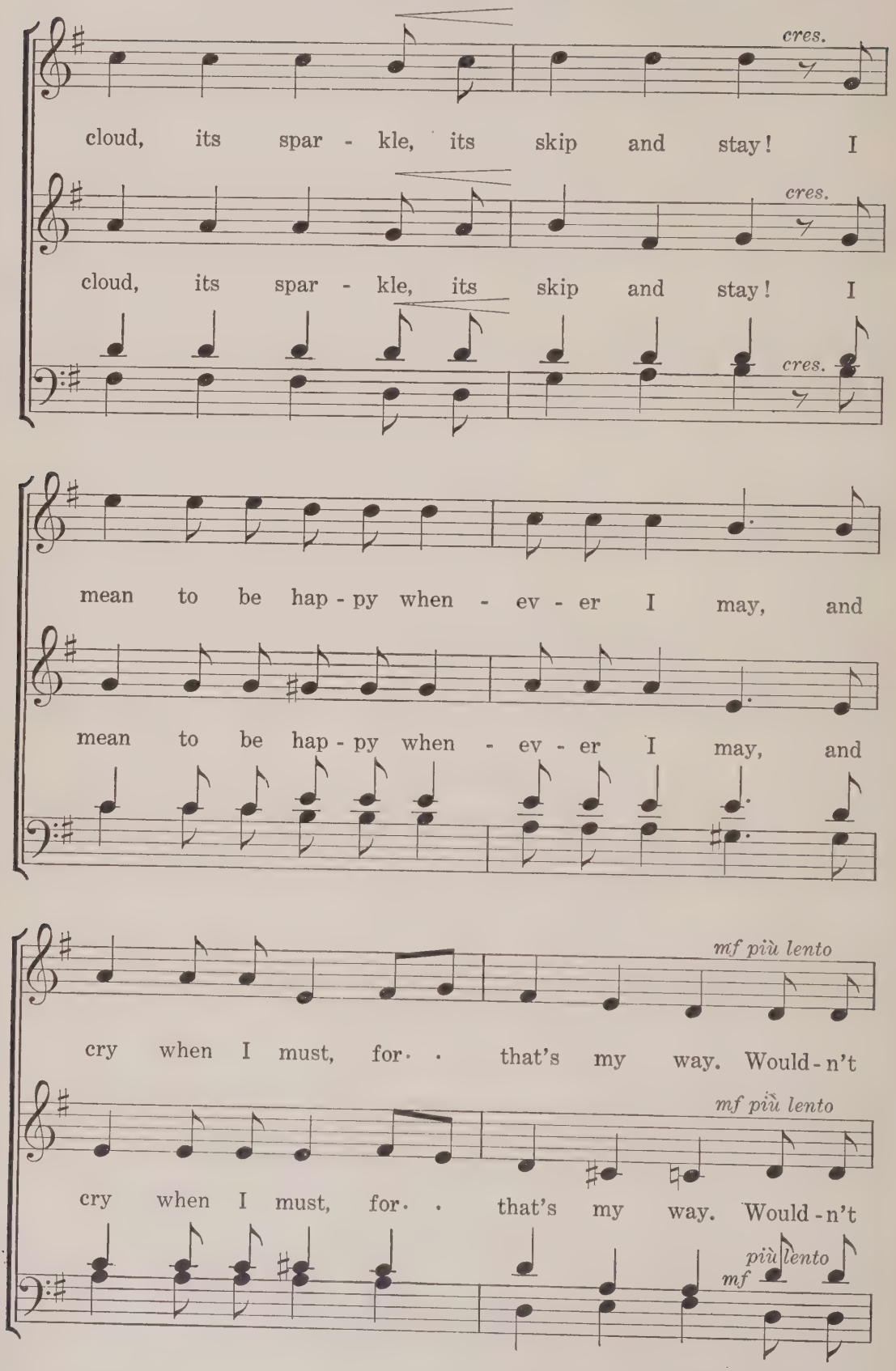
AN APRIL GIRL[1]

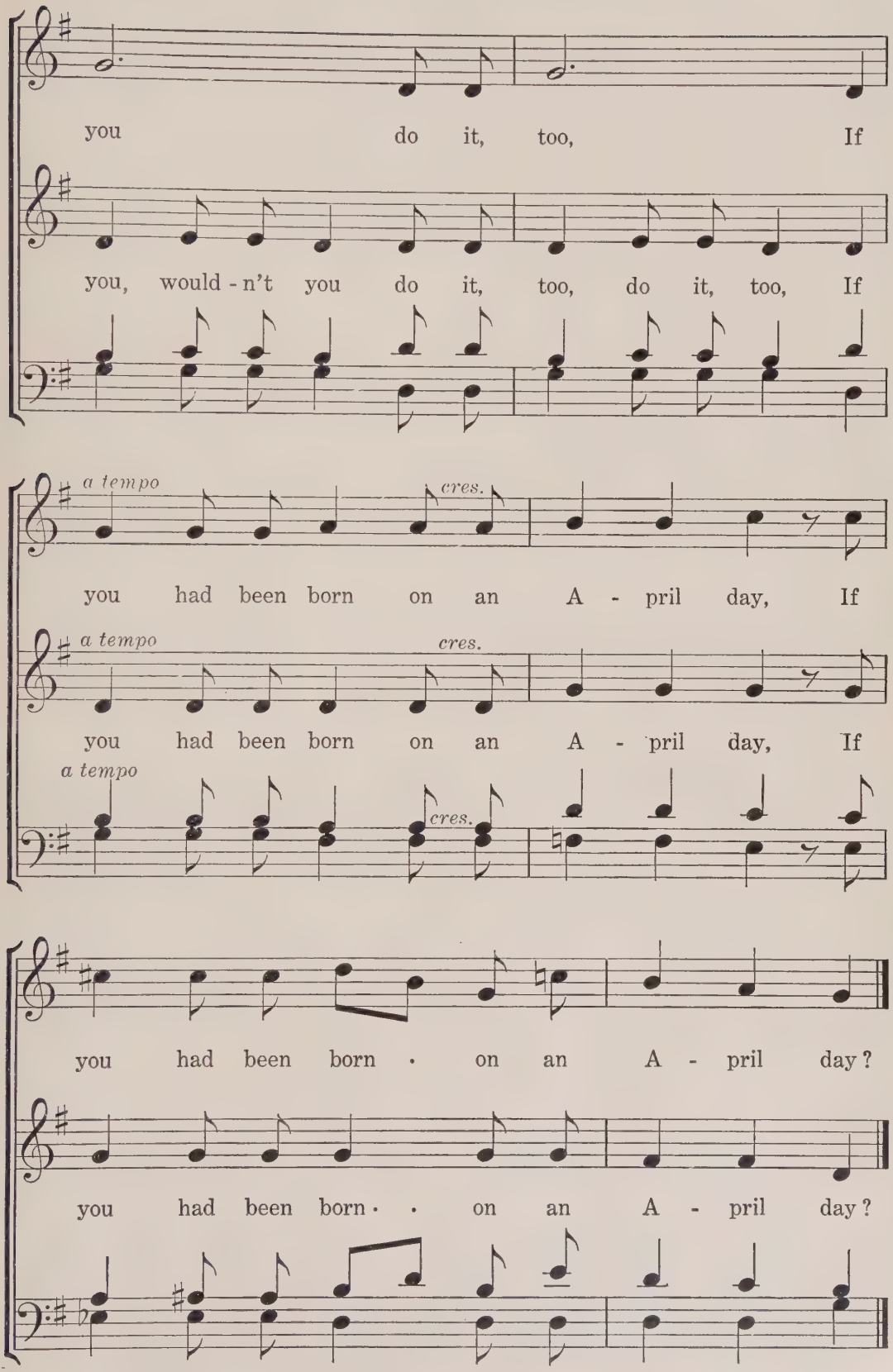
MARY MAPES DODGE — J. REMINGTON FAIRLAMB, Arranged

Allegro


Sop.
mp
The girl that's born on an A - pril day Has a
Alto
p
Born on an A - pril day Has a
Tenor and Bass
p
cres.
right to be mer - ry, · light-some, gay; And that is the rea - son I
right to be · gay; · · · So I
dance and play, And frisk like a mote in a
dance and play, Like a

[1] Copyrighted. From "St. Nicholas Songs" by permission of The Century Company.

mf piu lento
sun - ny ray. Would - n't you do it,
mf
sun - ny ray. Would - n't you
mf
a tempo
cres.
too, If you had been born on an A - pril day, If
cres.
do it, too, If you'd been born on an A - pril day, If
cres.
SOP. AND ALTO
you had been born · on an A - pril day?
TENOR
mf
you'd been born on an A - pril day? The
BASS
mf

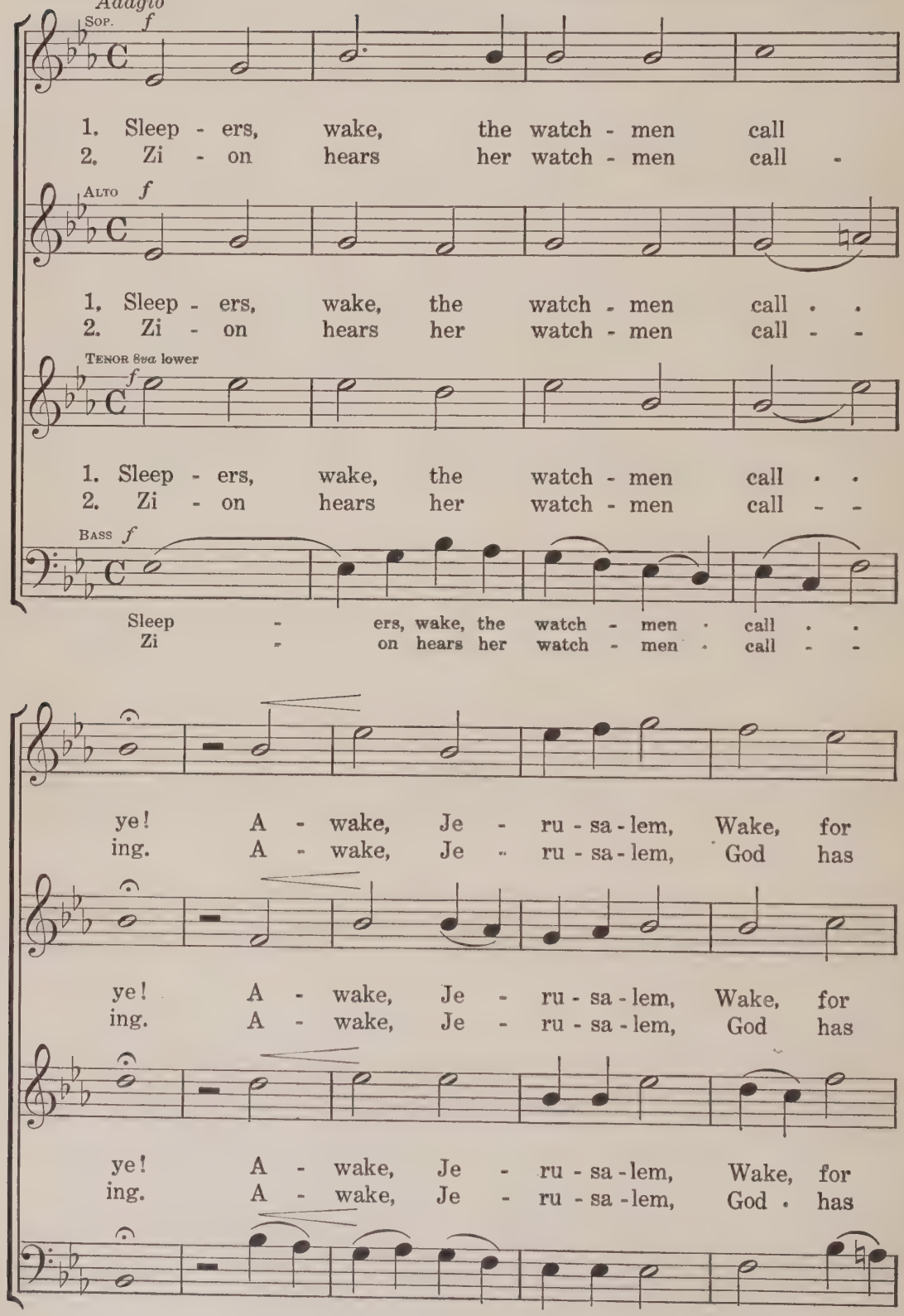

mp
Girls love noise and fray; Girls of
mp
girls of March love noise and fray; And sweet as blos-soms are
May. I re - joice in
cres.
girls of May; But I re - joice in a sun - ny spray Of
mp
sun - ny spray, hap - a - day! Would-n't you
dim.
mp
smiles and tears, and hap - a - day! Would-n't you
dim.
mf più lento
smiles and tears, and hap - a - day! Would-n't you do it,

a tempo
do it too, Were you born on an
a tempo
do it too, Were you born on an
a tempo
cres.
too, If you had been born on an
A - pril day, If you'd been born on an A - pril day?
A - pril day, If you had been born · on an A - pril day?
mp
Sop.
Heigh - o, hur - rah, for an A - pril day; Its
mp
Alto
Heigh - o, hur - rah, for an A - pril day; Its
mp
Tenor and Bass

cres.
cloud, its spar - kle, its skip and stay! I
cres.
cloud, its spar - kle, its skip and stay! I
cres.
mean to be hap - py when - ev - er I may, and
mean to be hap - py when - ev - er I may, and
mf più lento
cry when I must, for· · that's my way. Would - n't
mf più lento
cry when I must, for· · that's my way. Would - n't
più lento
mf

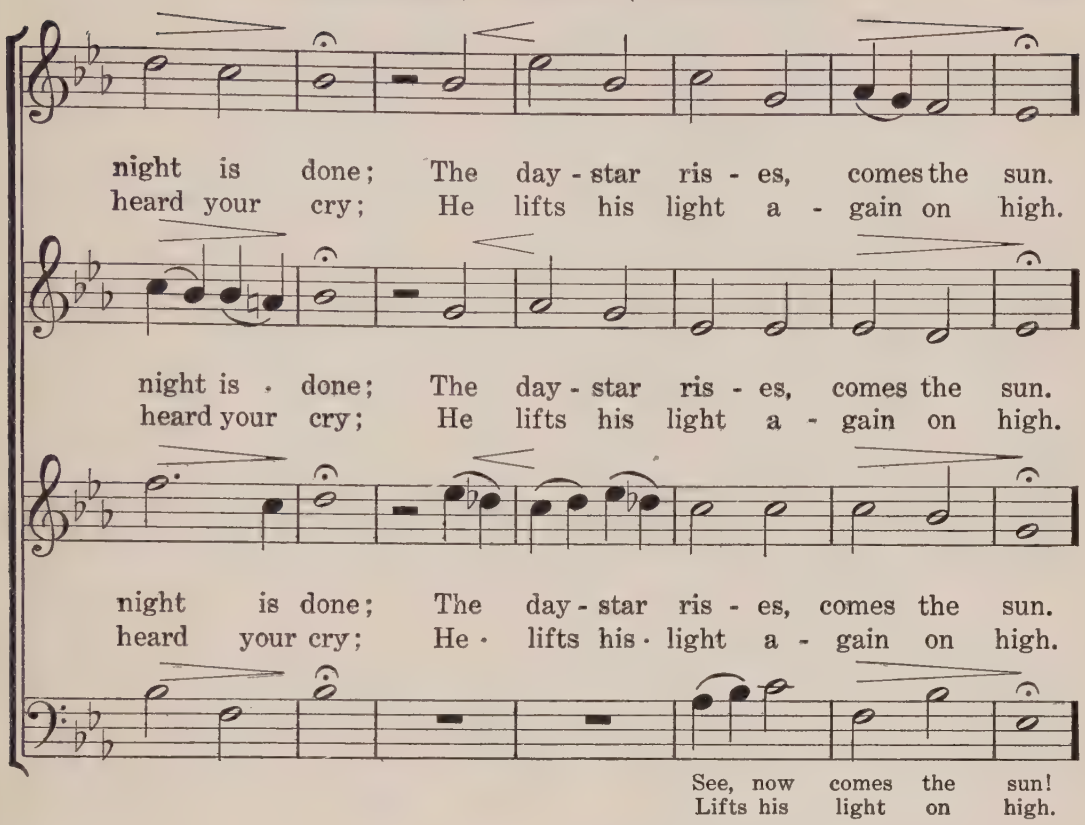

you do it, too, If
you, would - n't you do it, too, do it, too, If
a tempo
cres.
you had been born on an A - pril day, If
a tempo
cres.
you had been born on an A - pril day, If
a tempo
cres.
you had been born · on an A - pril day?
you had been born · · on an A - pril day?

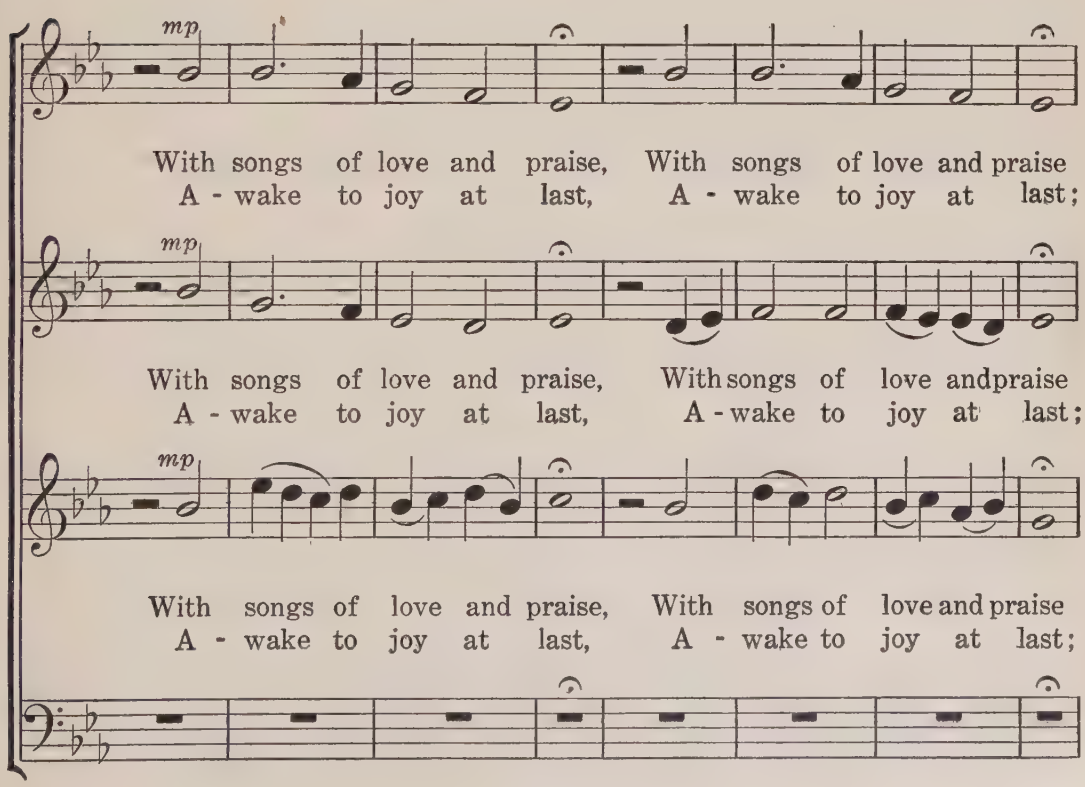
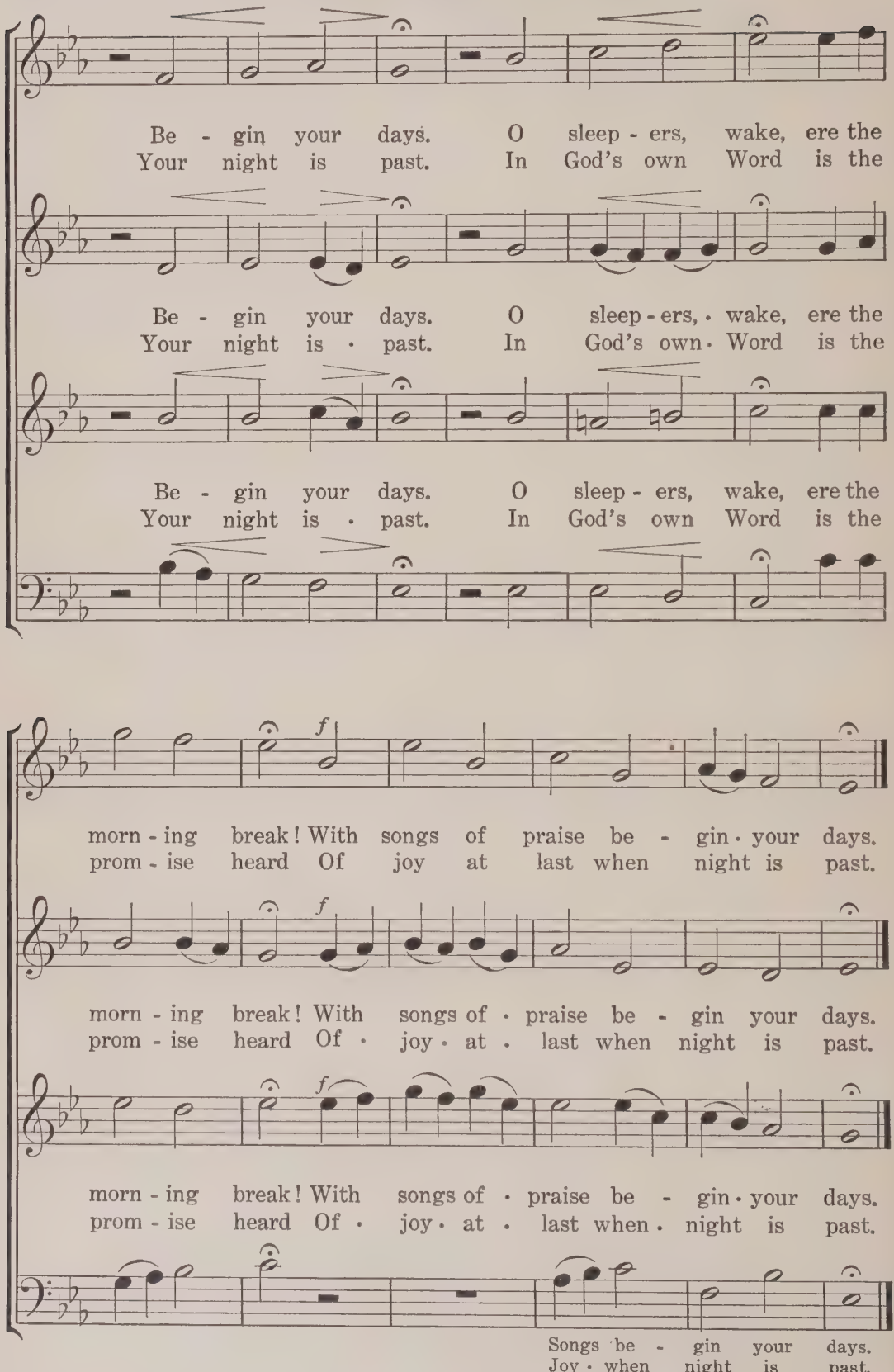
SLEEPERS, WAKE!

English version by
MARY STANHOPE

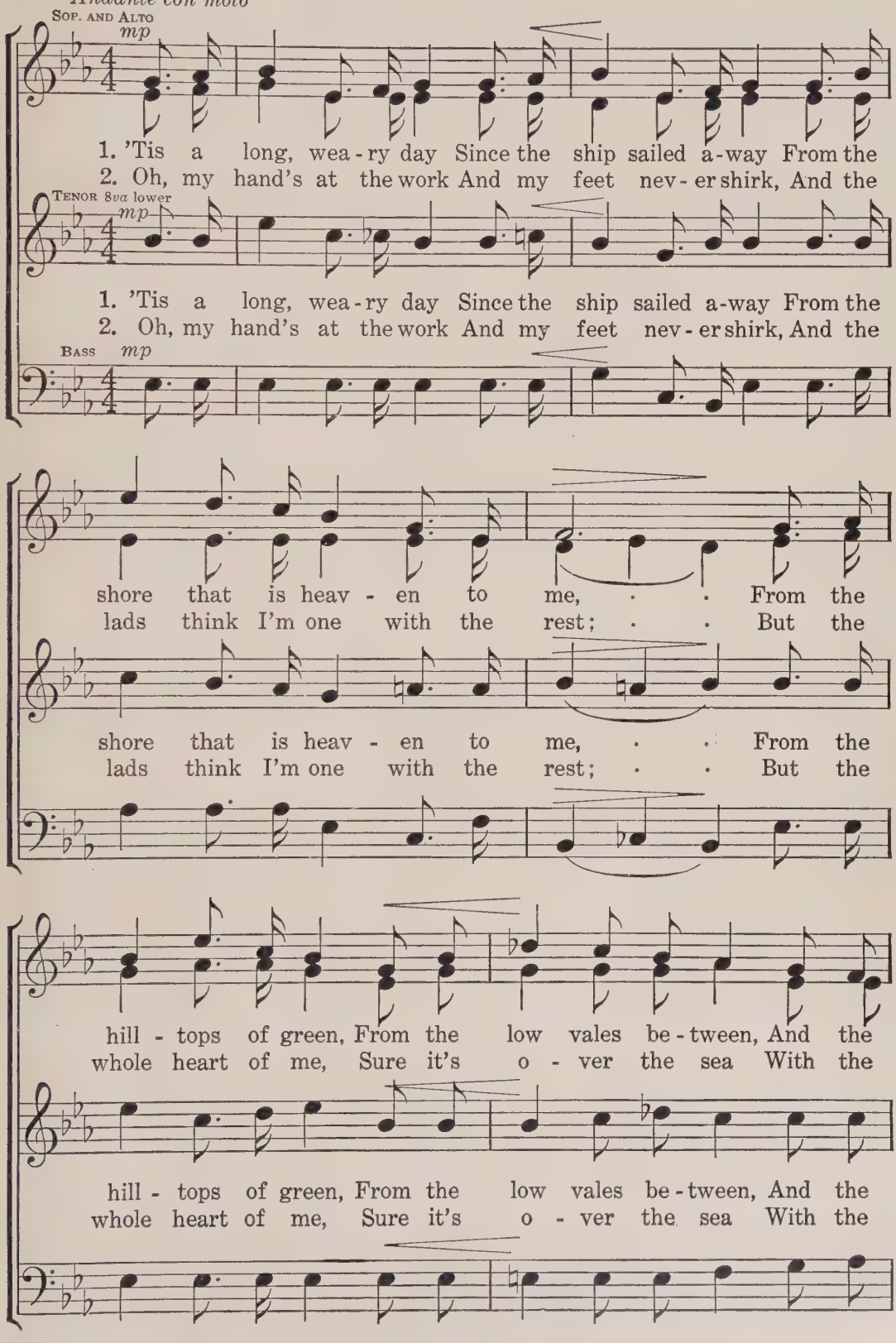
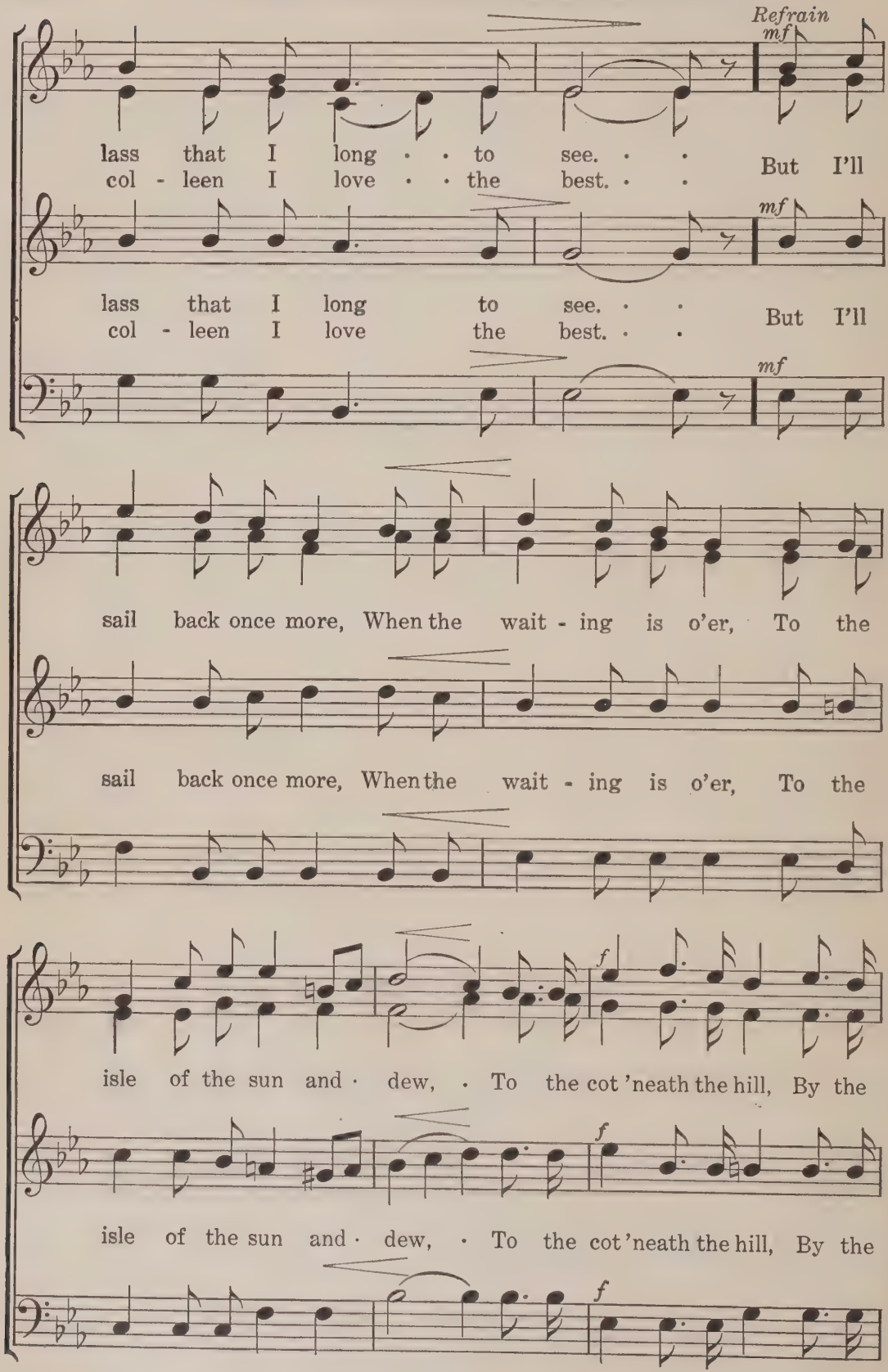
JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH
Arranged from "Sleepers, Awake"

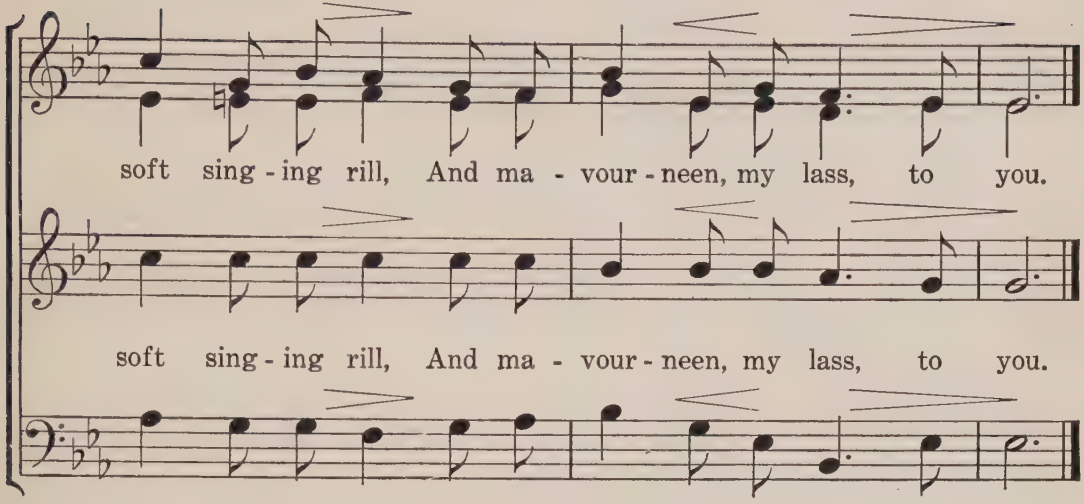
Adagio

Sop. f
1. Sleep - ers, wake, the watch - men call
2. Zi - on hears her watch - men call -
Alto f
1. Sleep - ers, wake, the watch - men call . .
2. Zi - on hears her watch - men call - -
Tenor 8va lower f
1. Sleep - ers, wake, the watch - men call . .
2. Zi - on hears her watch - men call - -
Bass f
Sleep - ers, wake, the watch - men . call . .
Zi - on hears her watch - men . call - -
ye! A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, Wake, for
ing. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, God has
ye! A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, Wake, for
ing. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, God has
ye! A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, Wake, for
ing. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, God . has


night is done; The day-star ris-es, comes the sun.
heard your cry; He lifts his light a-gain on high.
night is done; The day-star ris-es, comes the sun.
heard your cry; He lifts his light a-gain on high.
night is done; The day-star ris-es, comes the sun.
heard your cry; He lifts his light a-gain on high.
See, now comes the sun!
Lifts his light on high.


mp
With songs of love and praise, With songs of love and praise
A-wake to joy at last, A-wake to joy at last;
mp
With songs of love and praise, With songs of love and praise
A-wake to joy at last, A-wake to joy at last;
mp
With songs of love and praise, With songs of love and praise
A-wake to joy at last, A-wake to joy at last;

Be - gin your days. O sleep - ers, wake, ere the
Your night is past. In God's own Word is the
Be - gin your days. O sleep - ers, · wake, ere the
Your night is · past. In God's own · Word is the
Be - gin your days. O sleep - ers, wake, ere the
Your night is · past. In God's own Word is the
f
morn - ing break! With songs of praise be - gin · your days.
prom - ise heard Of joy at last when night is past.
f
morn - ing break! With songs of · praise be - gin your days.
prom - ise heard Of · joy · at · last when night is past.
f
morn - ing break! With songs of · praise be - gin · your days.
prom - ise heard Of · joy · at · last when · night is past.
Songs be - gin your days.
Joy · when night is past.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON IRA B. WILSON

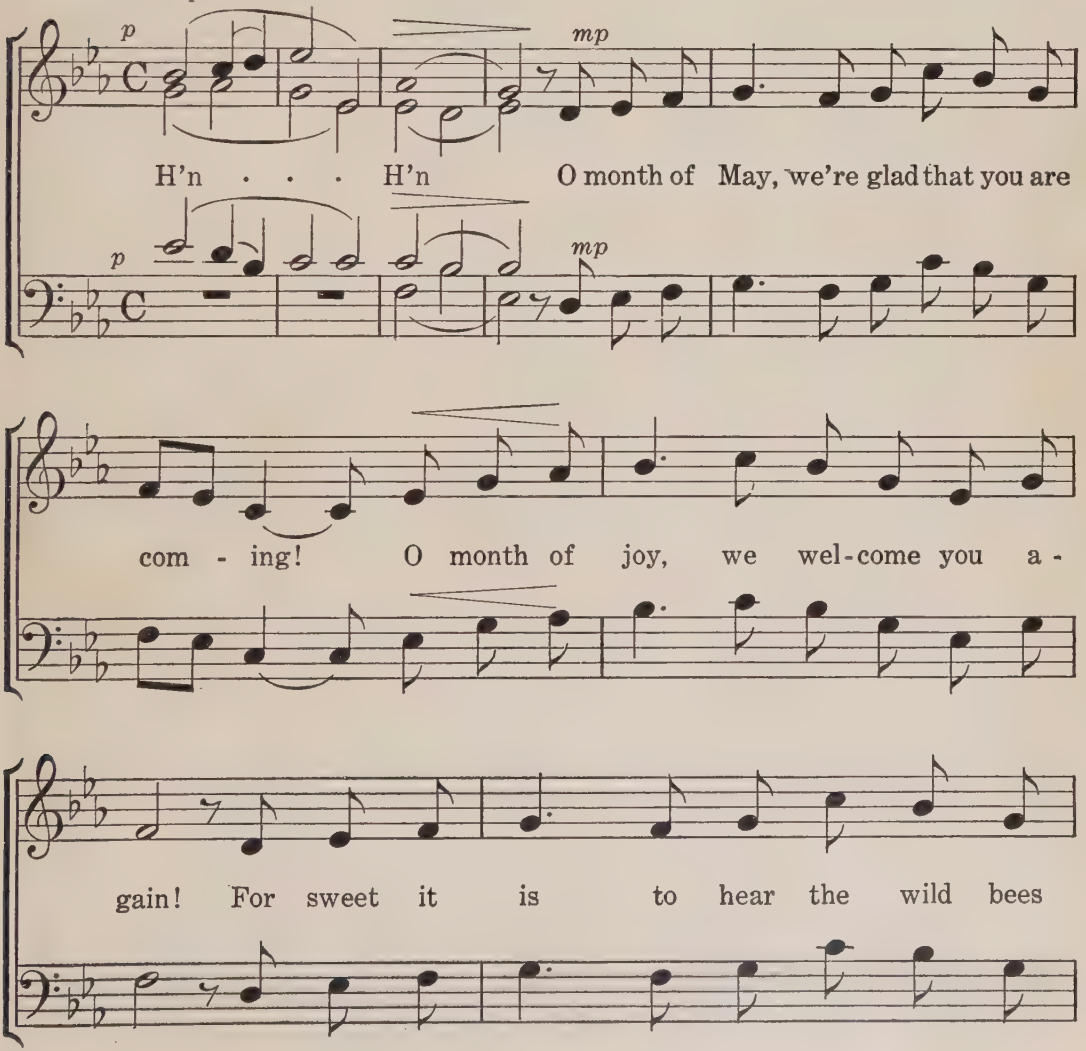
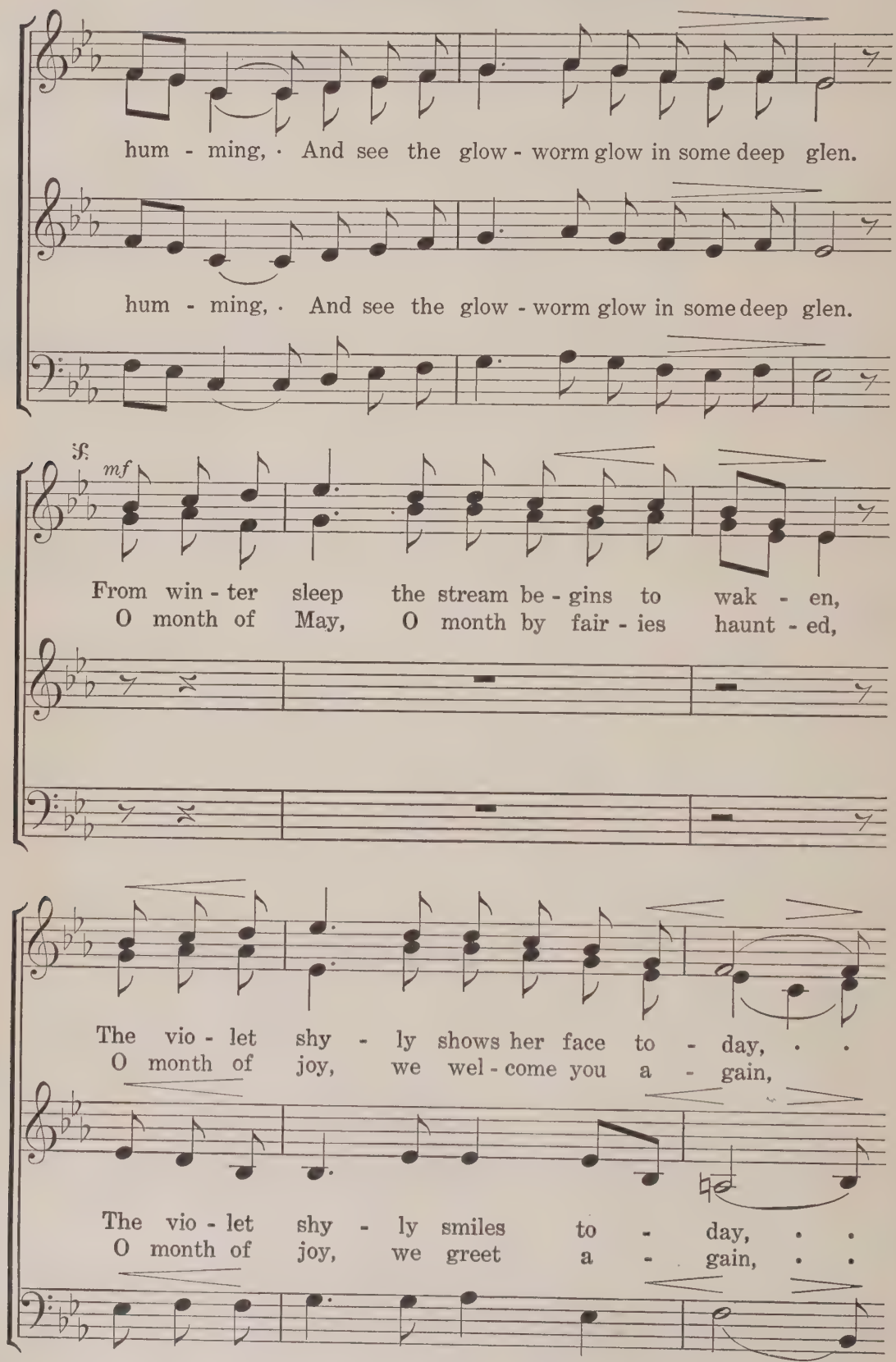
Andante con moto

SOP. AND ALTO
mp
1. 'Tis a long, wea - ry day Since the ship sailed a-way From the
2. Oh, my hand's at the work And my feet nev - er shirk, And the
TENOR 8va lower
mp
1. 'Tis a long, wea - ry day Since the ship sailed a-way From the
2. Oh, my hand's at the work And my feet nev - er shirk, And the
BASS mp
shore that is heav - en to me, . . From the
lads think I'm one with the rest; . . But the
shore that is heav - en to me, . . From the
lads think I'm one with the rest; . . But the
hill - tops of green, From the low vales be - tween, And the
whole heart of me, Sure it's o - ver the sea With the
hill - tops of green, From the low vales be - tween, And the
whole heart of me, Sure it's o - ver the sea With the

Refrain
mf
lass that I long · · to see. · ·
col - leen I love · · the best. · ·
But I'll
mf
lass that I long to see. · ·
col - leen I love the best. · ·
But I'll
mf
sail back once more, When the wait - ing is o'er, To the
sail back once more, When the wait - ing is o'er, To the
f
isle of the sun and · dew, · To the cot 'neath the hill, By the
f
isle of the sun and · dew, · To the cot 'neath the hill, By the
f

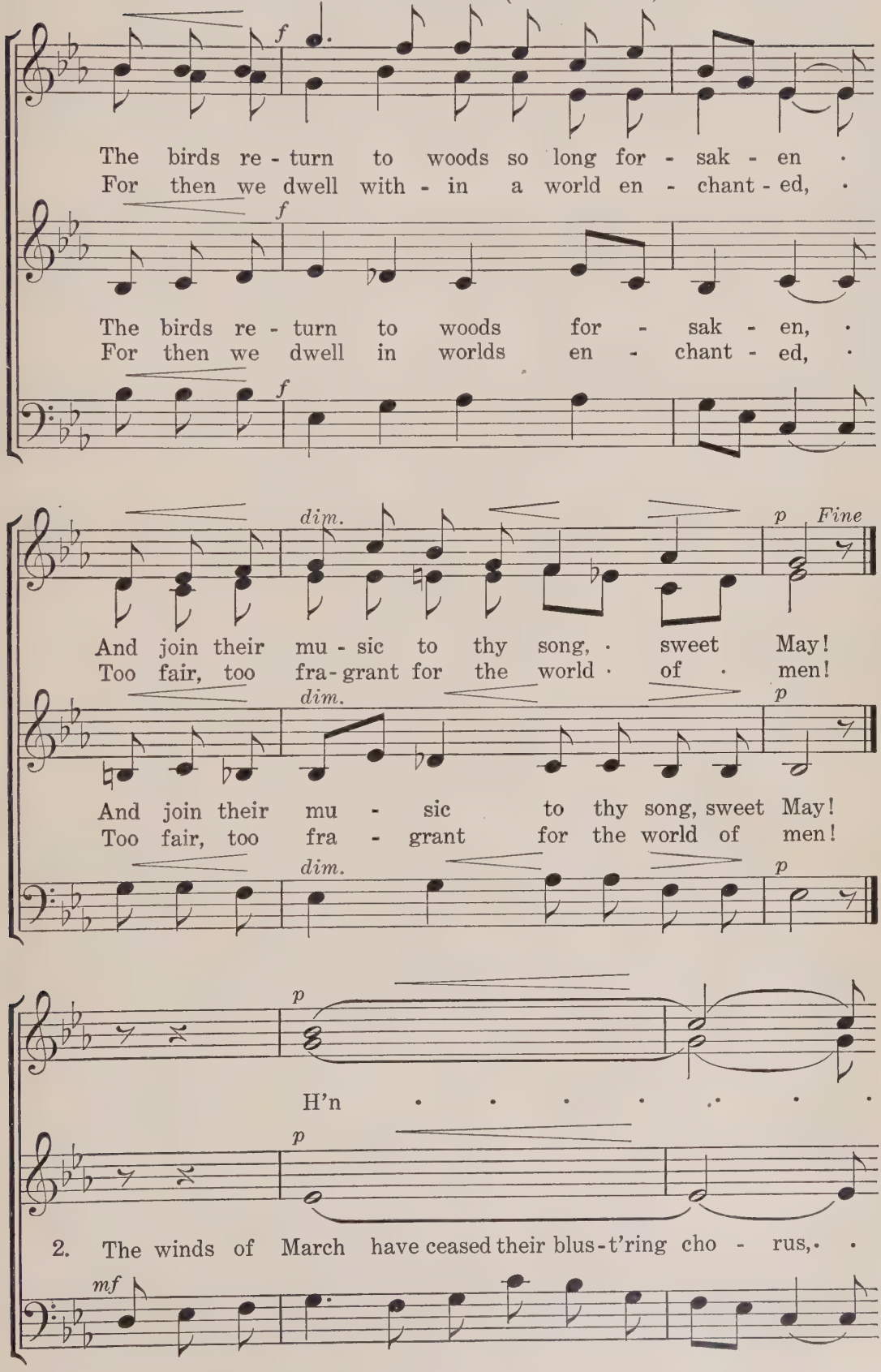


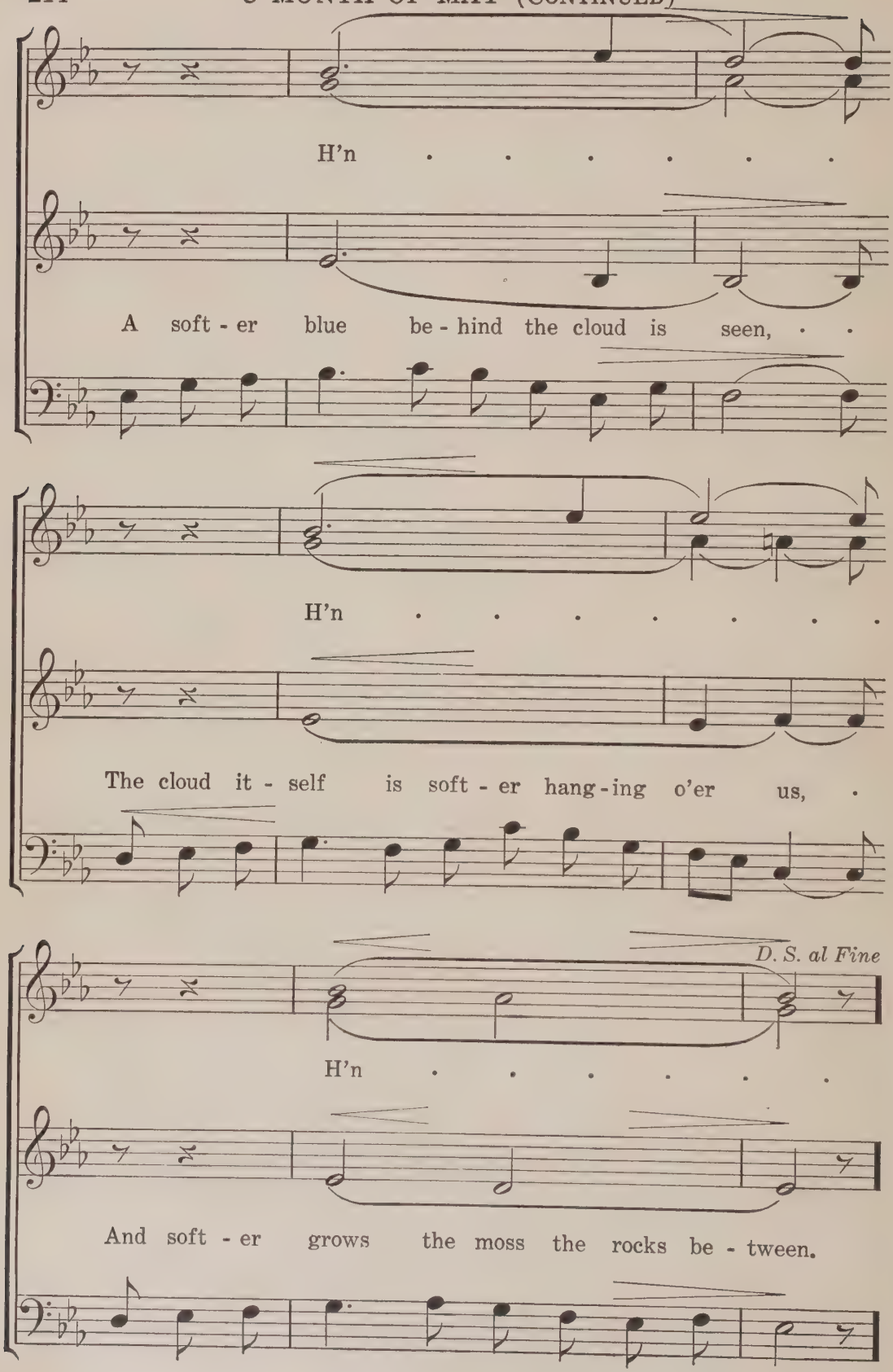
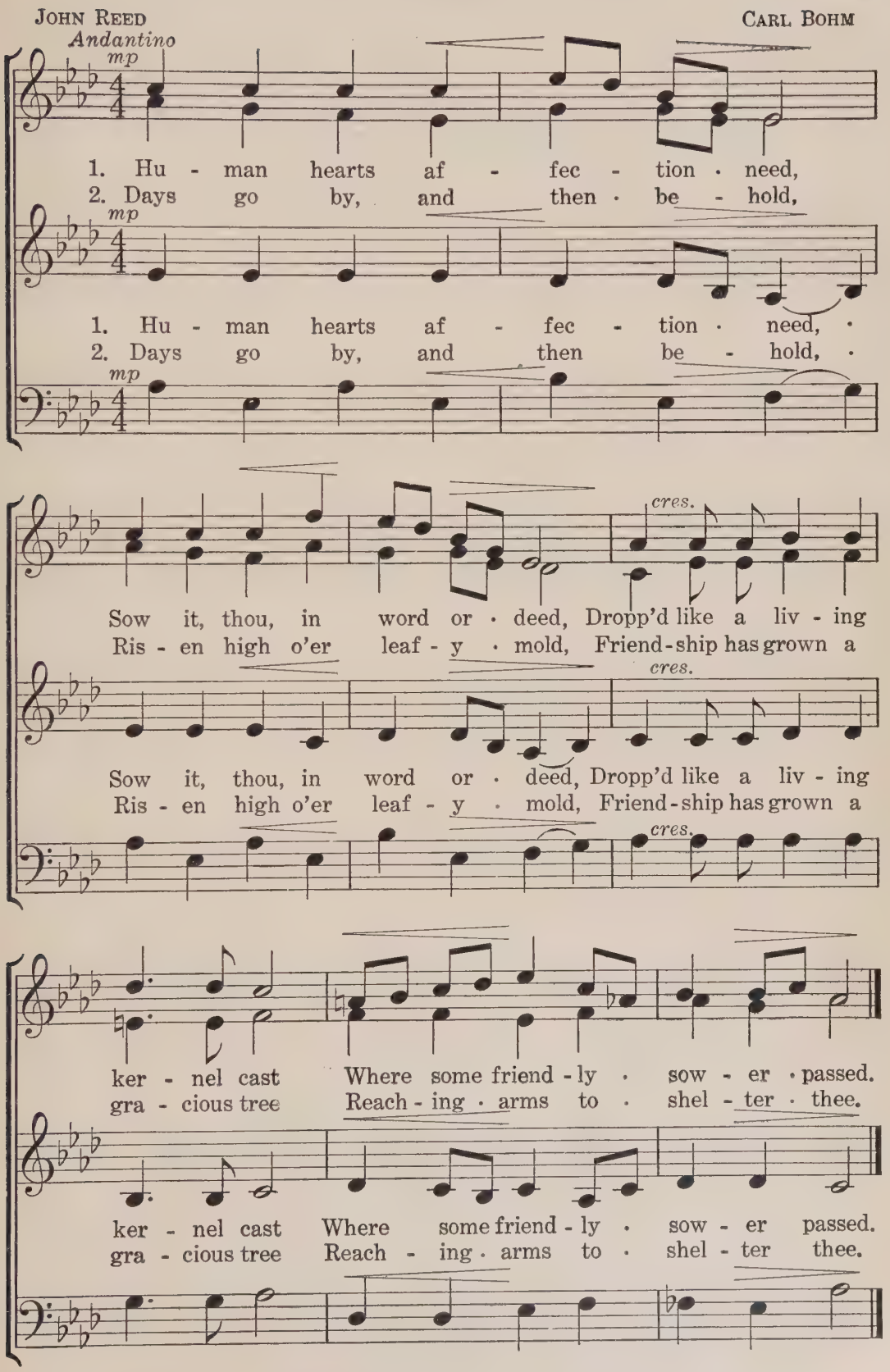
O MONTH OF MAY!

DENIS A. MCCARTHY
Dolce espressione

IRISH FOLK TUNE



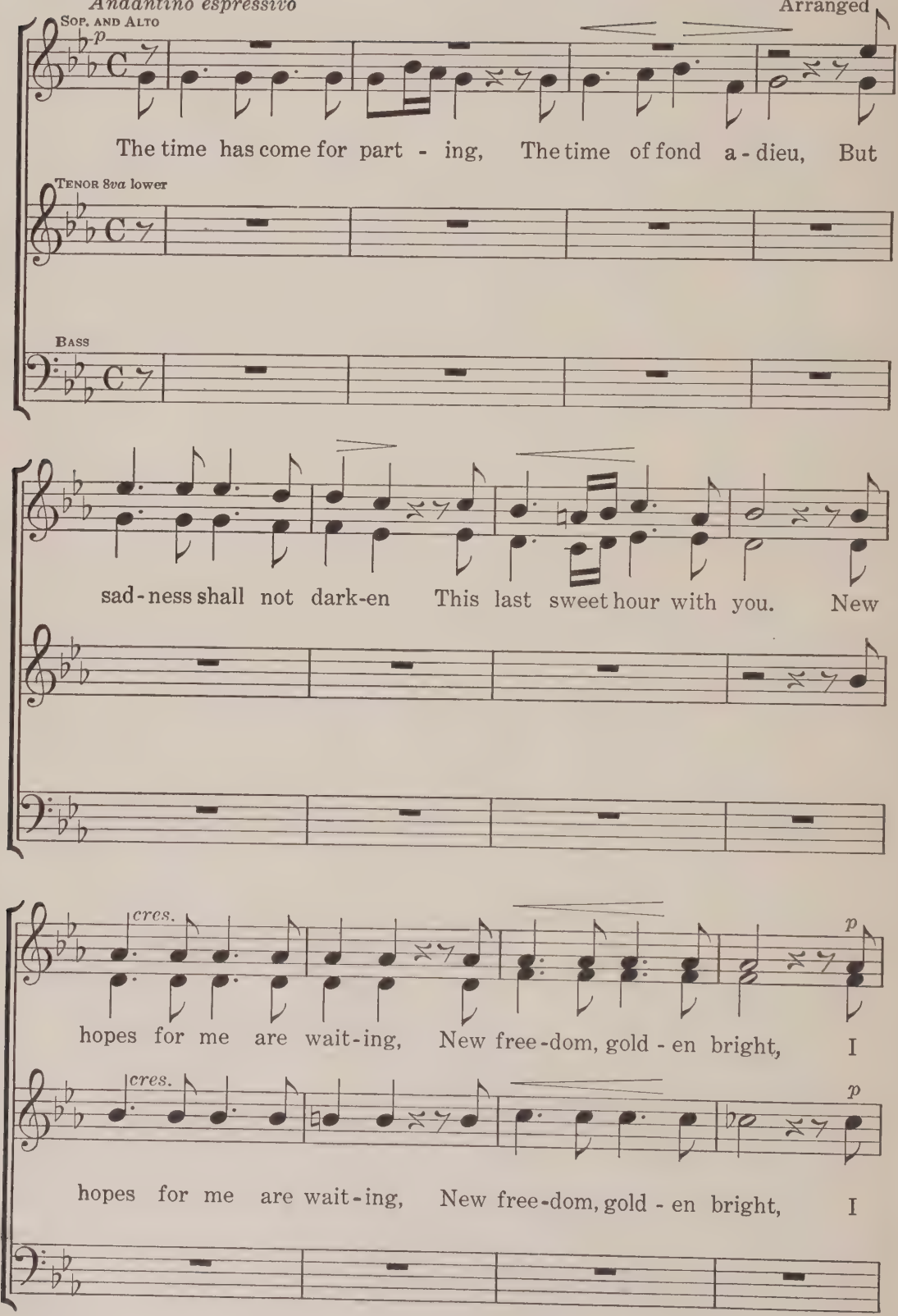
hum - ming, · And see the glow - worm glow in some deep glen.
hum - ming, · And see the glow - worm glow in some deep glen.
mf
From win - ter sleep the stream be - gins to wak - en,
O month of May, O month by fair - ies haunt - ed,
The vio - let shy - ly shows her face to - day, . .
O month of joy, we wel - come you a - gain,
The vio - let shy - ly smiles to - day, . .
O month of joy, we greet a - gain, . .

f
The birds re - turn to woods so long for - sak - en ·
For then we dwell with - in a world en - chant - ed, ·
f
The birds re - turn to woods for - sak - en, ·
For then we dwell in worlds en - chant - ed, ·
f
dim.
p Fine
And join their mu - sic to thy song, · sweet May!
Too fair, too fra - grant for the world · of · men!
dim.
p
And join their mu - sic to thy song, sweet May!
Too fair, too fra - grant for the world of men!
dim.
p
p
H'n · · · · · · ·
p
2. The winds of March have ceased their blus - t'ring cho - rus, · ·
mf

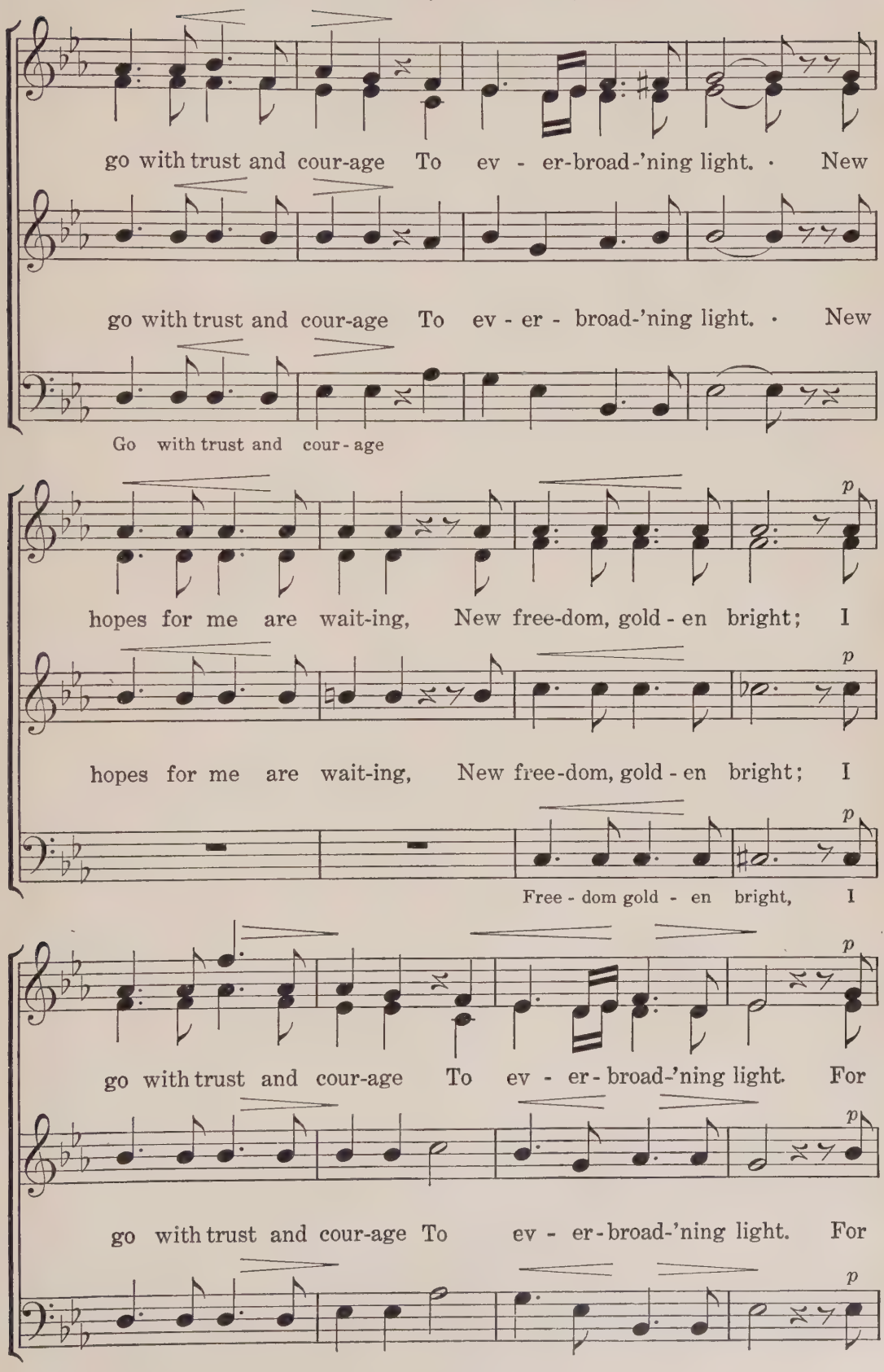

H'n . . . . . .
A soft - er blue be - hind the cloud is seen, . .
H'n . . . . . .
The cloud it - self is soft - er hang - ing o'er us, .
D. S. al Fine
H'n . . . . . .
And soft - er grows the moss the rocks be - tween.

JOHN REED
CARL BOHM
Andantino
mp
1. Hu - man hearts af - fec - tion · need,
2. Days go by, and then · be - hold,
mp
1. Hu - man hearts af - fec - tion · need, ·
2. Days go by, and then be - hold, ·
mp
cres.
Sow it, thou, in word or · deed, Dropp'd like a liv - ing
Ris - en high o'er leaf - y · mold, Friend-ship has grown a
cres.
Sow it, thou, in word or · deed, Dropp'd like a liv - ing
Ris - en high o'er leaf - y · mold, Friend-ship has grown a
cres.
ker - nel cast Where some friend - ly · sow - er · passed.
gra - cious tree Reach - ing · arms to · shel - ter · thee.
ker - nel cast Where some friend - ly · sow - er passed.
gra - cious tree Reach - ing · arms to · shel - ter thee.

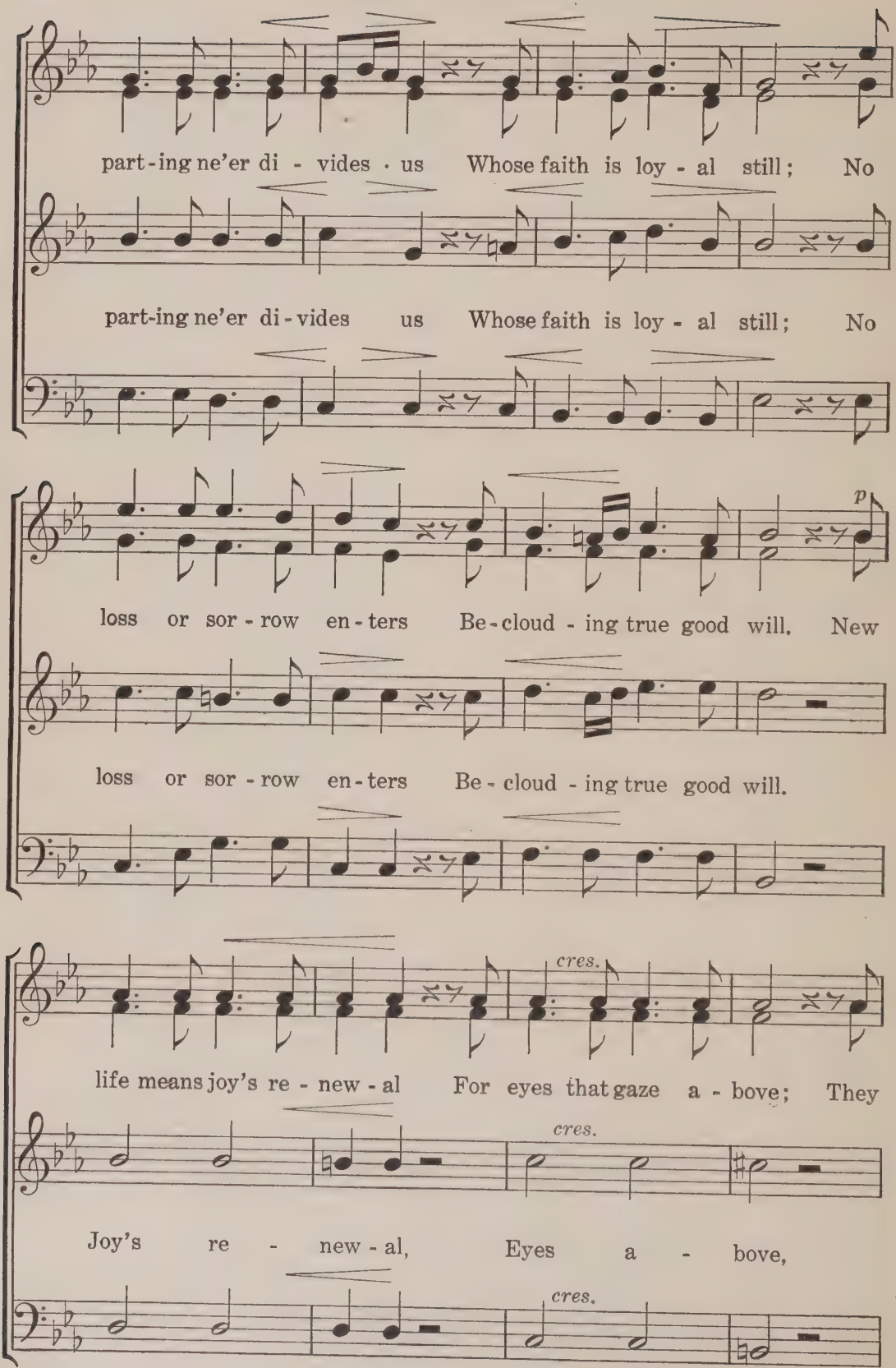
ADIEU

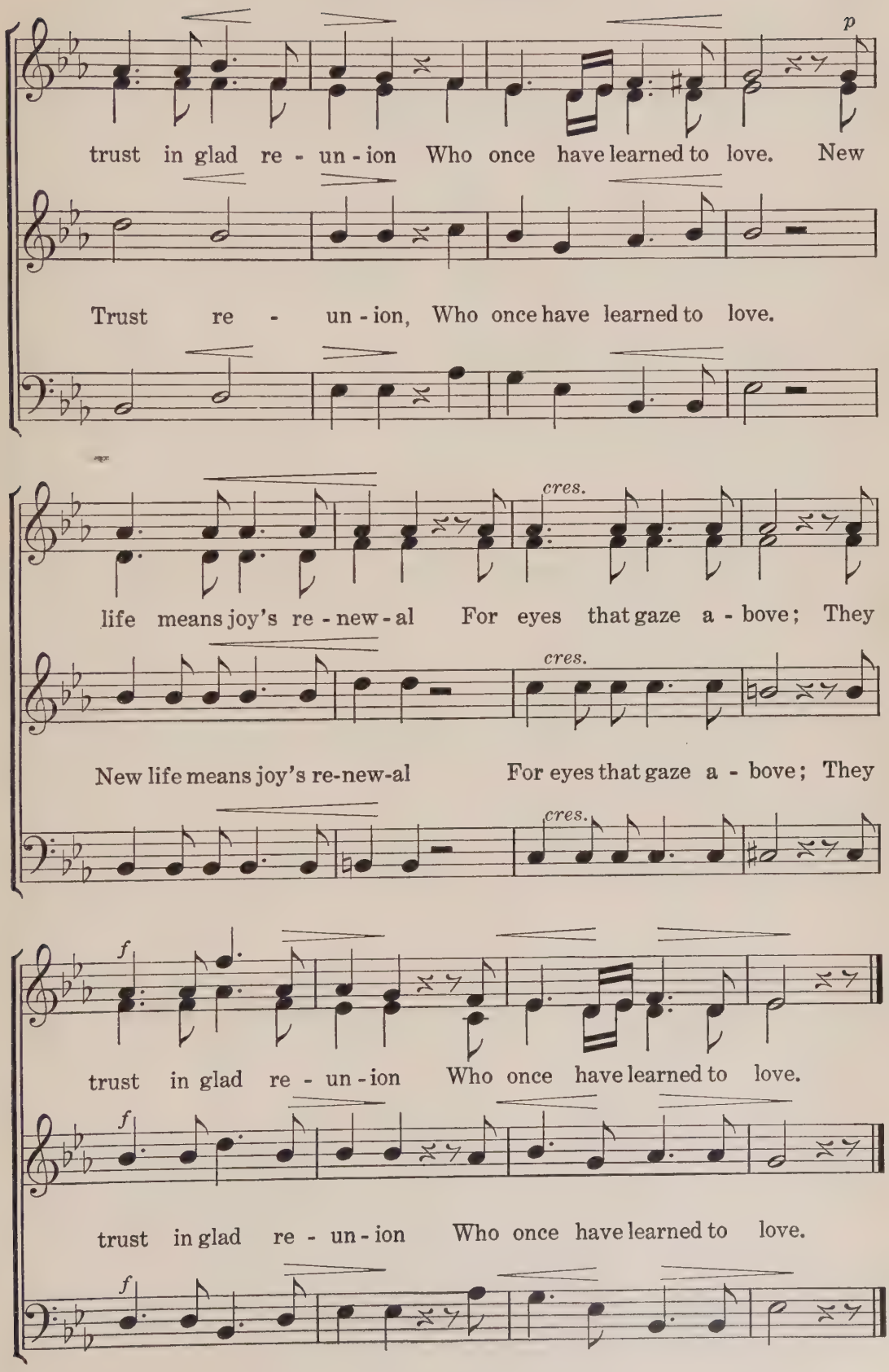
English version by
M. Louise Baum

Andantino espressivo

Franz Schubert
Arranged

Sop. and Alto
p
The time has come for part - ing, The time of fond a - dieu, But
Tenor 8va lower
Bass
sad - ness shall not dark-en This last sweet hour with you. New
cres.
p
hopes for me are wait-ing, New free-dom, gold - en bright, I
cres.
p
hopes for me are wait-ing, New free-dom, gold - en bright, I


go with trust and cour-age To ev - er-broad-'ning light. · New
go with trust and cour-age To ev - er - broad-'ning light. · New
Go with trust and cour - age
hopes for me are wait-ing, New free-dom, gold - en bright; I
hopes for me are wait-ing, New free-dom, gold - en bright; I
Free - dom gold - en bright, I
go with trust and cour-age To ev - er - broad-'ning light. For
go with trust and cour-age To ev - er-broad-'ning light. For
p


part-ing ne'er di - vides · us Whose faith is loy - al still; No
part-ing ne'er di-vides us Whose faith is loy - al still; No
p
loss or sor - row en-ters Be-cloud - ing true good will. New
loss or sor - row en-ters Be - cloud - ing true good will.
cres.
life means joy's re - new - al For eyes that gaze a - bove; They
cres.
Joy's re - new - al, Eyes a - bove,
cres.


p
trust in glad re - un - ion Who once have learned to love. New
Trust re - un - ion, Who once have learned to love.
cres.
life means joy's re - new - al For eyes that gaze a - bove; They
cres.
New life means joy's re-new-al For eyes that gaze a - bove; They
cres.
f
trust in glad re - un - ion Who once have learned to love.
f
trust in glad re - un - ion Who once have learned to love.
f

THORNS AND ROSES

ANONYMOUS

MARY ROOT KERN

Animato

SOP. AND ALTO

mp

I've heard it said, Since

TENOR 8va lower

mp

I've heard it said, Since

BASS

mf

I've heard it said, . . . Since time was born, .

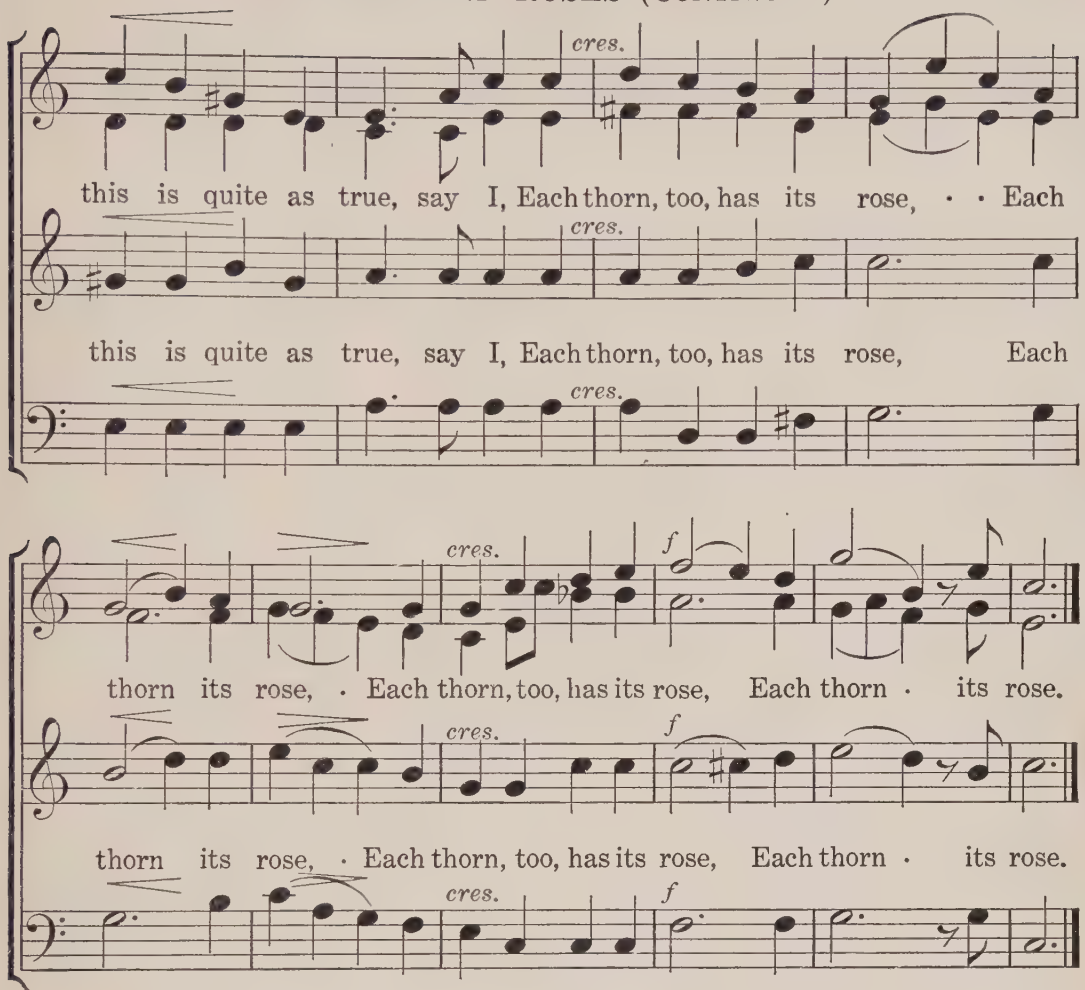
time was born, That ev' - ry rose must have its thorn, Each

time was born, That ev' - ry rose must have its thorn, Each

rose . . its thorn. It may be so, I'll not de-ny, But

rose . . its thorn. . It may be so, I'll not de-ny, But

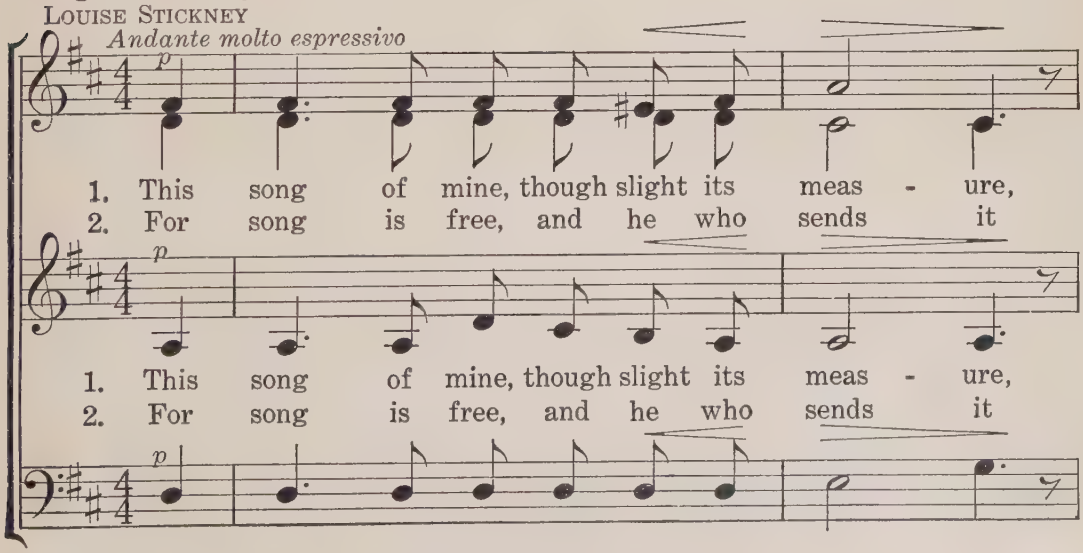
rose its thorn. . .

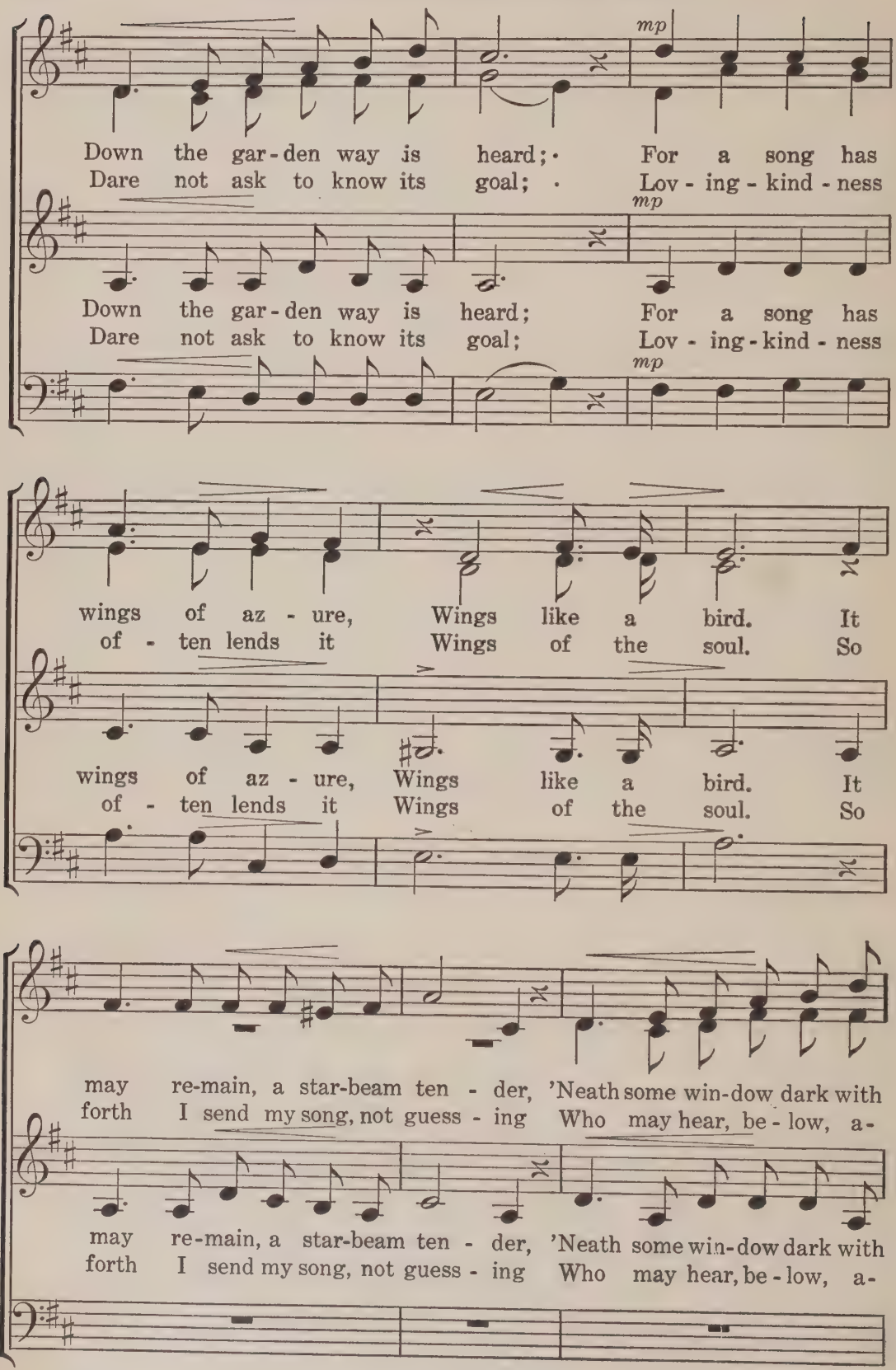
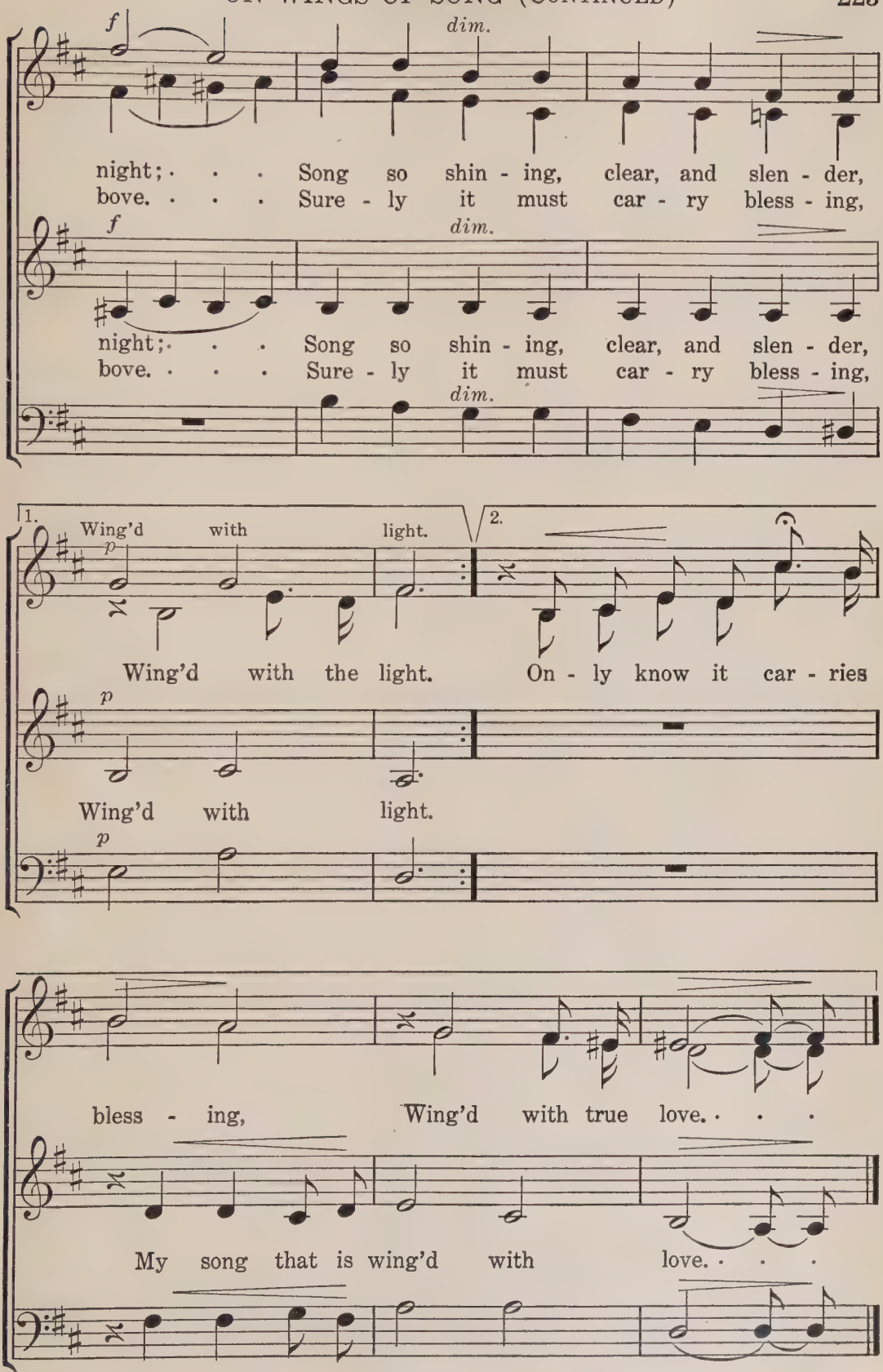

cres.
this is quite as true, say I, Each thorn, too, has its rose, · · Each
cres.
this is quite as true, say I, Each thorn, too, has its rose, Each
cres.
cres.
f
thorn its rose, · Each thorn, too, has its rose, Each thorn · its rose.
cres.
f
thorn its rose, · Each thorn, too, has its rose, Each thorn · its rose.
cres.
f

ON WINGS OF SONG

VICTOR HUGO
English version by
LOUISE STICKNEY

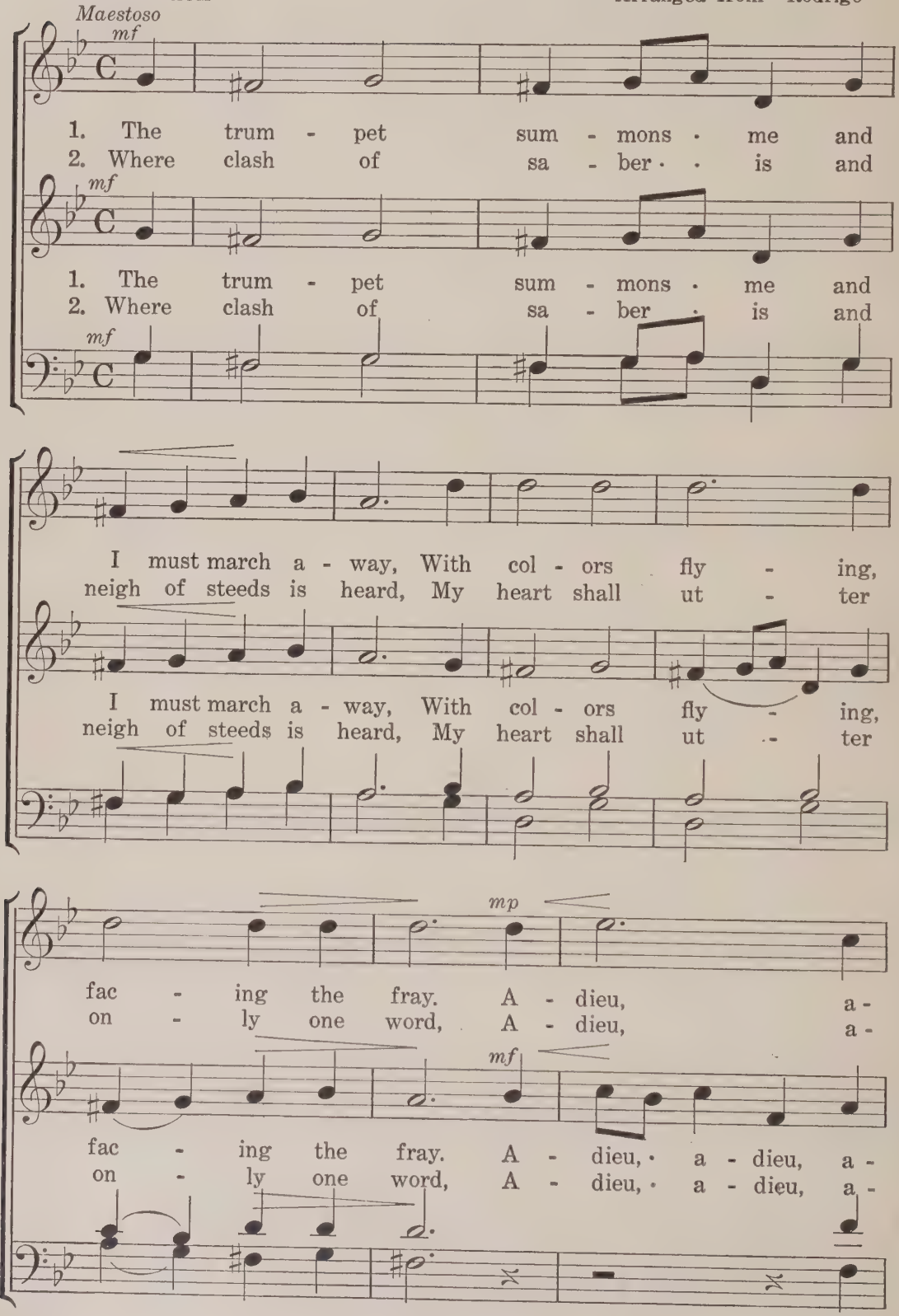
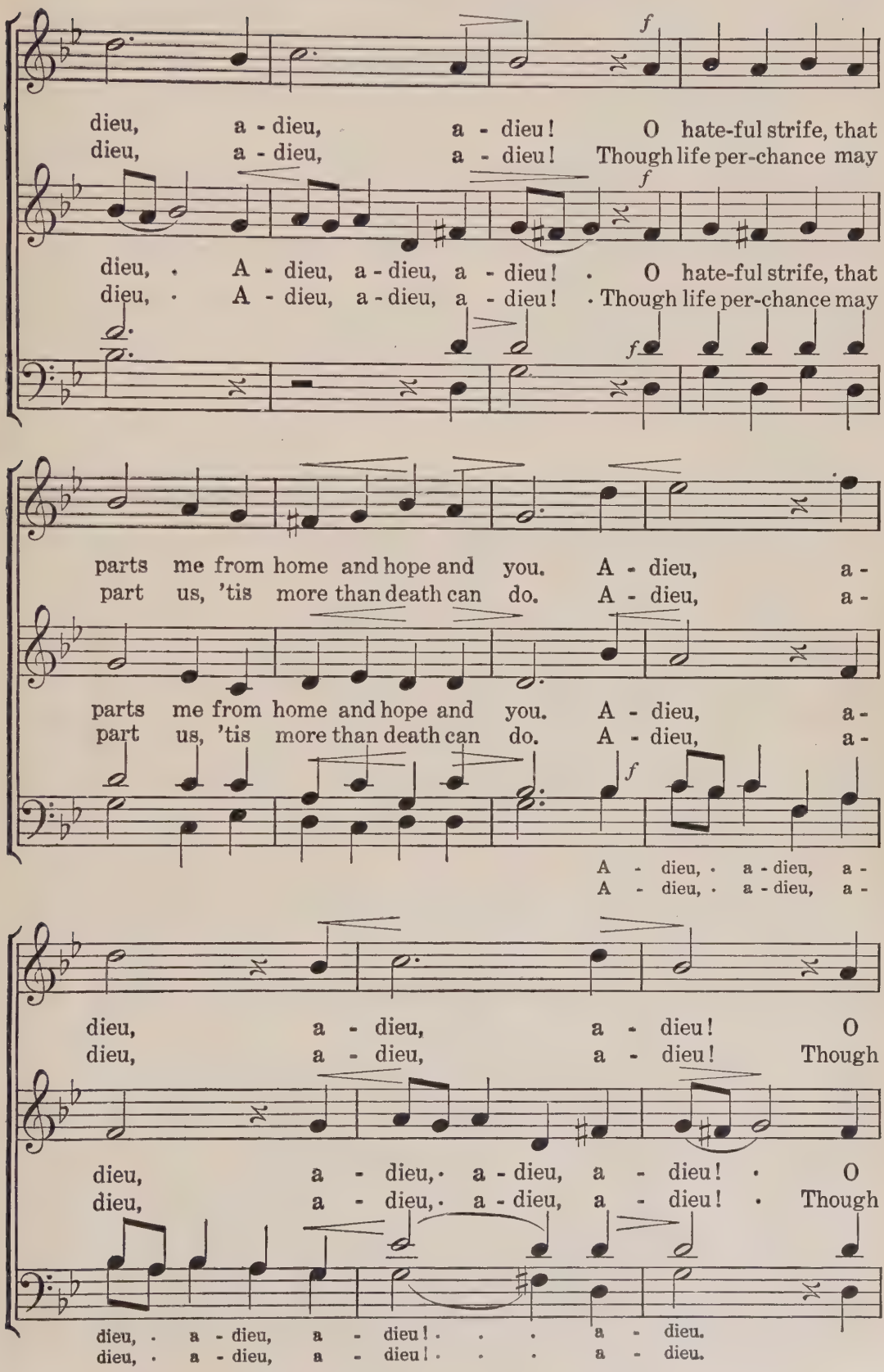
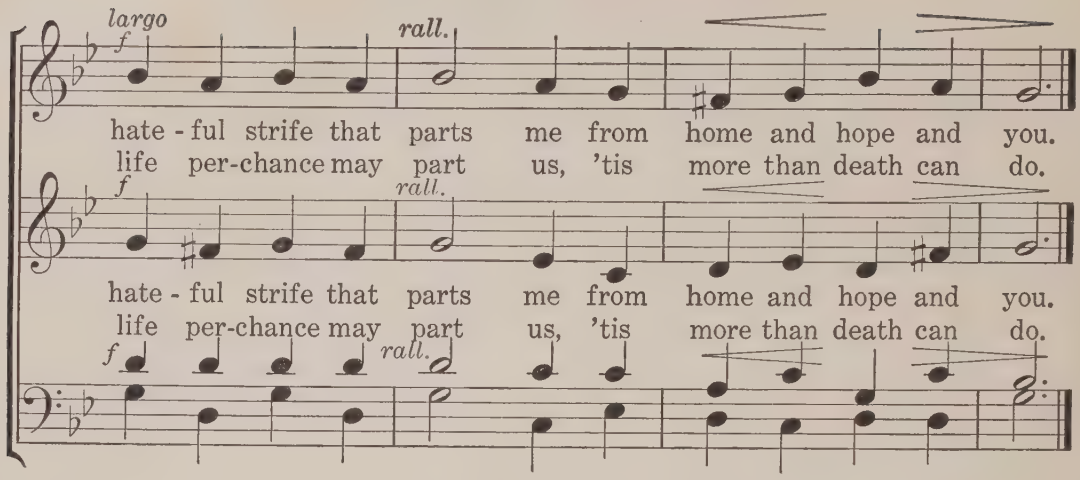
REYNALDO HAHN


Andante molto espressivo
p
1. This song of mine, though slight its meas - ure,
2. For song is free, and he who sends it
p
1. This song of mine, though slight its meas - ure,
2. For song is free, and he who sends it
p


mp
Down the gar-den way is heard; For a song has
Dare not ask to know its goal; Lov-ing-kind-ness
mp
Down the gar-den way is heard; For a song has
Dare not ask to know its goal; Lov-ing-kind-ness
mp
wings of az-ure, Wings like a bird. It
of-ten lends it Wings of the soul. So
wings of az-ure, Wings like a bird. It
of-ten lends it Wings of the soul. So
may re-main, a star-beam ten-der, 'Neath some win-dow dark with
forth I send my song, not guess-ing Who may hear, be-low, a-
may re-main, a star-beam ten-der, 'Neath some win-dow dark with
forth I send my song, not guess-ing Who may hear, be-low, a-

f
dim.
night; . . . Song so shin - ing, clear, and slen - der,
bove. . . . Sure - ly it must car - ry bless - ing,
f
dim.
night; . . . Song so shin - ing, clear, and slen - der,
bove. . . . Sure - ly it must car - ry bless - ing,
dim.
1.
Wing'd with light.
2.
p
Wing'd with the light. On - ly know it car - ries
p
Wing'd with light.
p
bless - ing, Wing'd with true love. . . .
My song that is wing'd with love. . . .

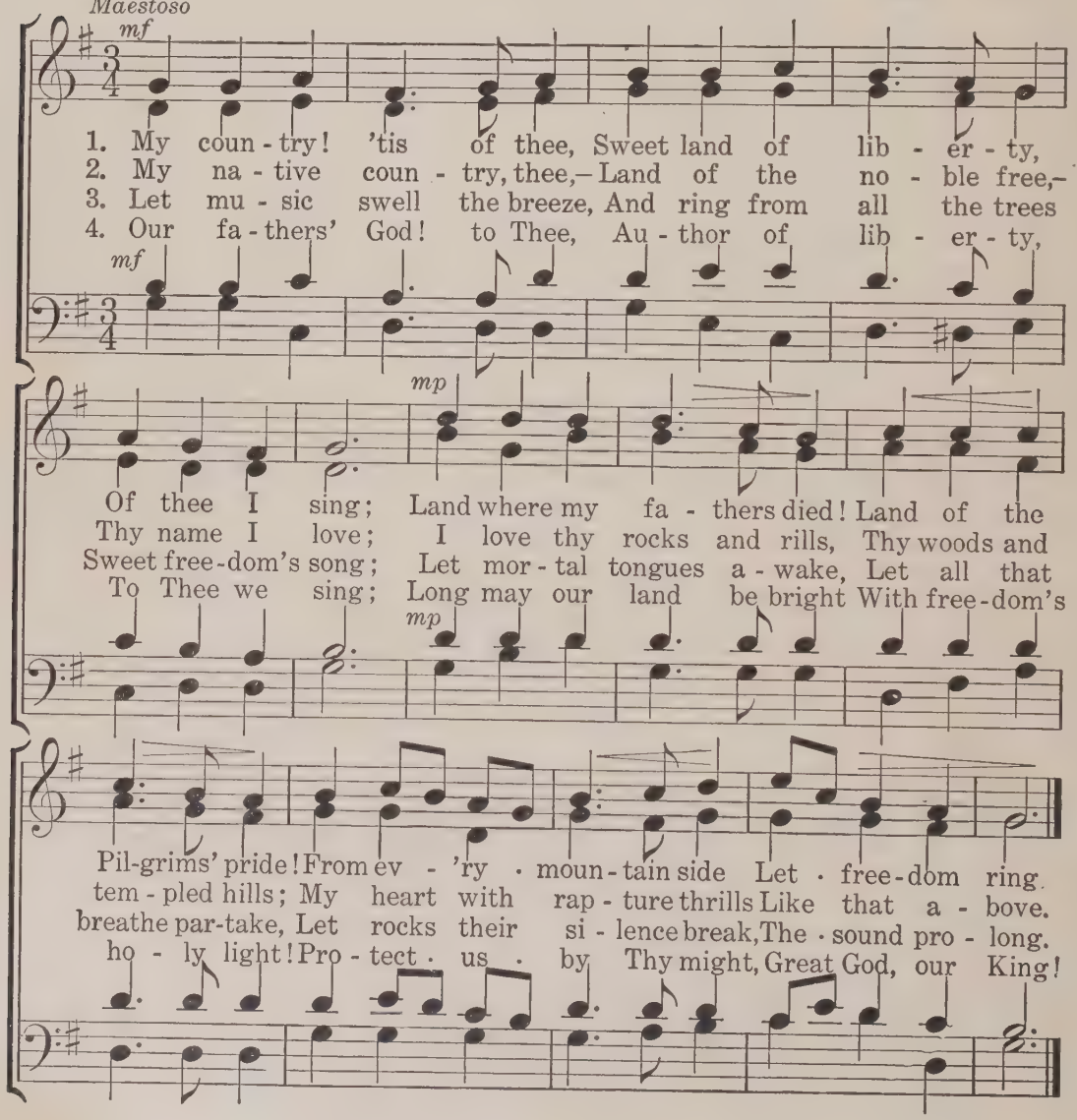
Translated by
M. Louise Baum

Georg Friedrich Handel
Arranged from "Rodrigo"


Maestoso
mf
1. The trum - pet sum - mons · me and
2. Where clash of sa - ber · · is and
mf
1. The trum - pet sum - mons · me and
2. Where clash of sa - ber · is and
mf
I must march a - way, With col - ors fly - ing,
neigh of steeds is heard, My heart shall ut - ter
I must march a - way, With col - ors fly - ing,
neigh of steeds is heard, My heart shall ut - ter
mp
fac - ing the fray. A - dieu, a -
on - ly one word, A - dieu, a -
mf
fac - ing the fray. A - dieu, · a - dieu, a -
on - ly one word, A - dieu, · a - dieu, a -

dieu, a - dieu, a - dieu! O hate-ful strife, that
dieu, a - dieu, a - dieu! Though life per-chance may
dieu, · A - dieu, a - dieu, a - dieu! · O hate-ful strife, that
dieu, · A - dieu, a - dieu, a - dieu! · Though life per-chance may
parts me from home and hope and you. A - dieu, a -
part us, 'tis more than death can do. A - dieu, a -
parts me from home and hope and you. A - dieu, a -
part us, 'tis more than death can do. A - dieu, a -
A - dieu, · a - dieu, a -
A - dieu, · a - dieu, a -
dieu, a - dieu, a - dieu! O
dieu, a - dieu, a - dieu! Though
dieu, a - dieu, · a - dieu, a - dieu! · O
dieu, a - dieu, · a - dieu, a - dieu! · Though
dieu, · a - dieu, a - dieu! · · · a - dieu.
dieu, · a - dieu, a - dieu! · · · a - dieu.

largo
f
rall.
hate - ful strife that parts me from home and hope and you.
life per-chance may part us, 'tis more than death can do.
f
rall.
hate - ful strife that parts me from home and hope and you.
life per-chance may part us, 'tis more than death can do.
f
rall.

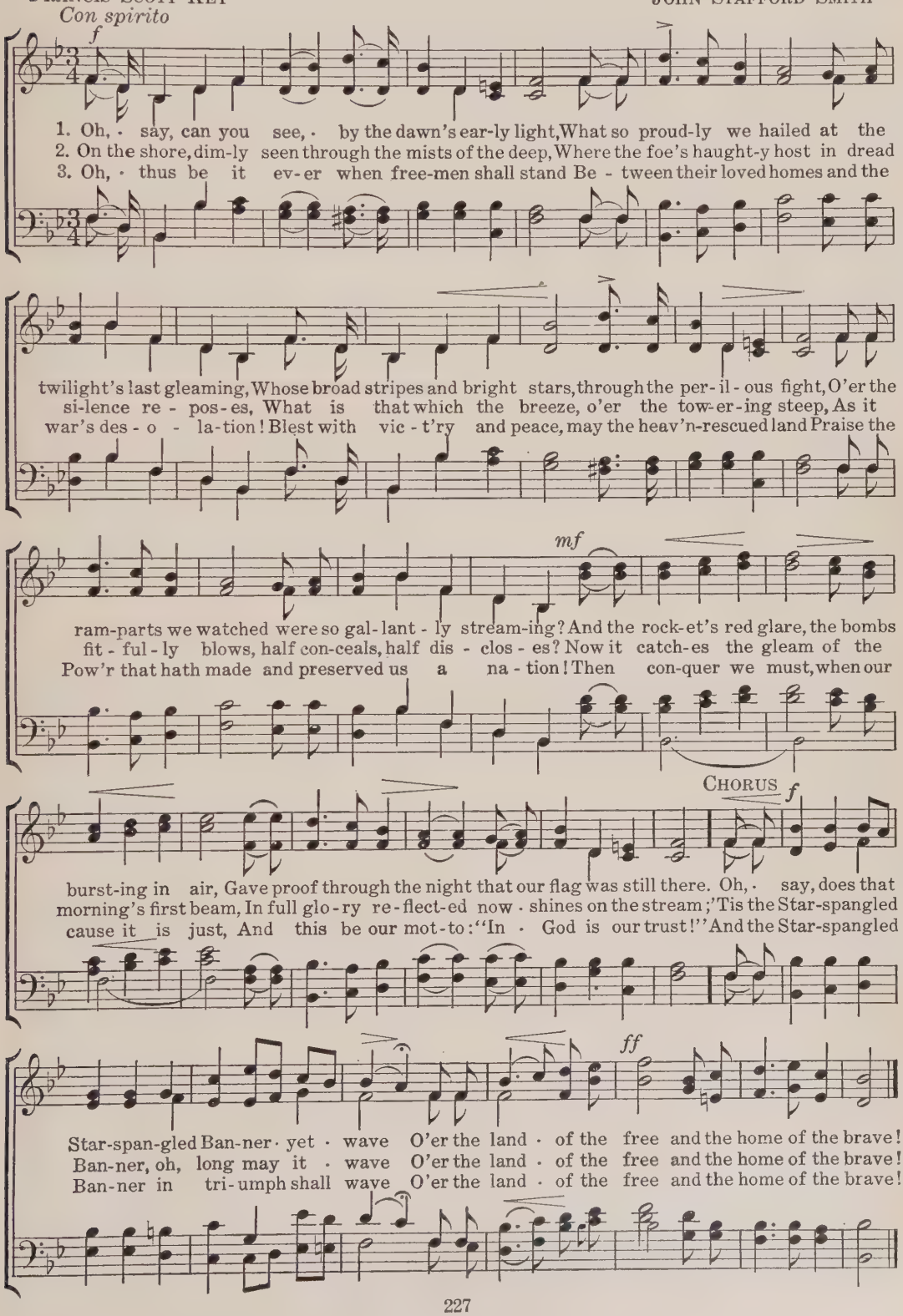
AMERICA

SAMUEL F. SMITH — HENRY CAREY


Maestoso
mf
1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee,— Land of the no - ble free,—
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
mf
mp
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
mp
Pil-grims' pride! From ev - 'ry · moun - tain side Let · free-dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The · sound pro - long.
ho - ly light! Pro - tect · us · by Thy might, Great God, our King!

FAMILIAR SONGS AND HYMNS

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

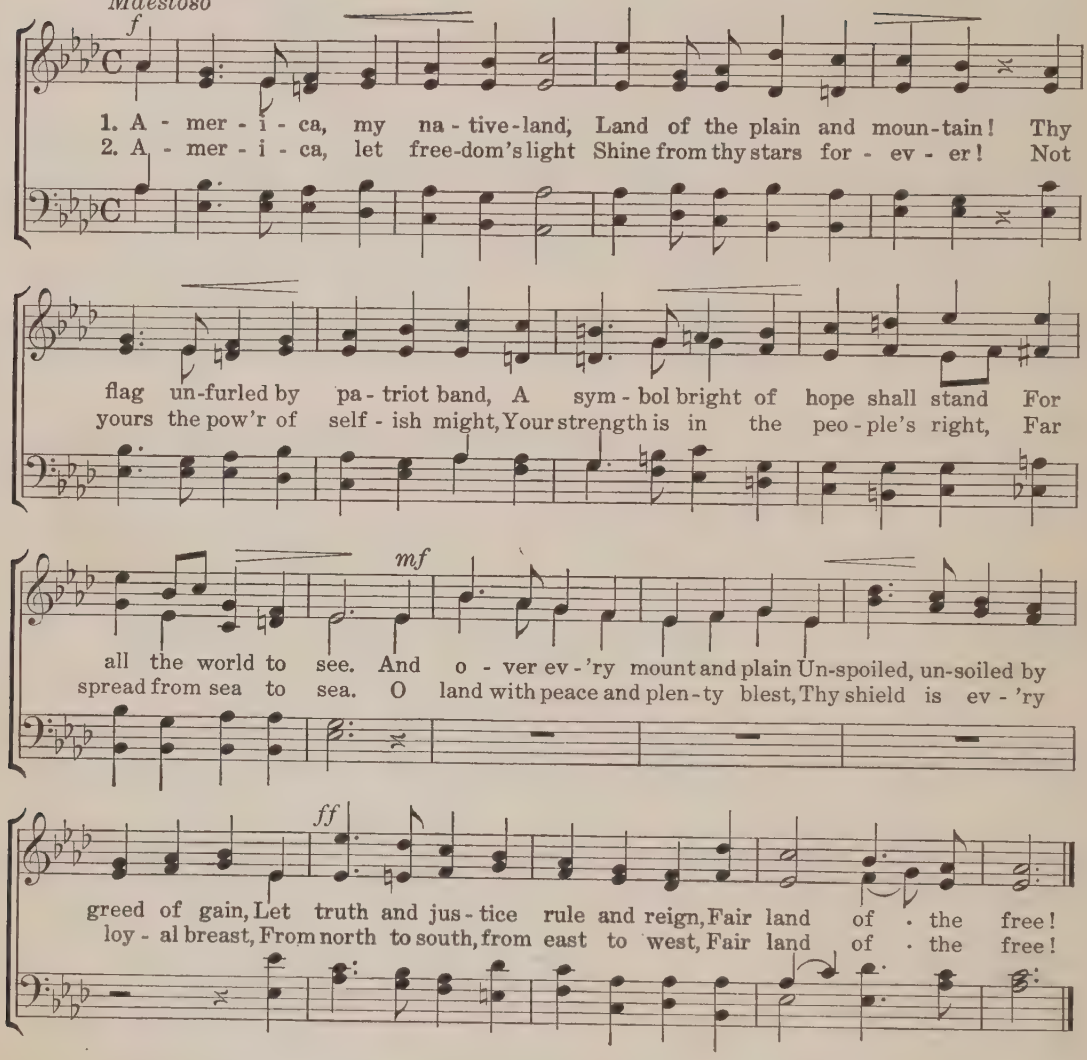
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY — JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

Con spirito
f
1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we hailed at the
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen through the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haught-y host in dread
3. Oh, thus be it ev-er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved homes and the
twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per-il-ous fight, O'er the
si-lence re - pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it
war's des - o - la-tion! Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the
mf
ram-parts we watched were so gal-lant - ly stream-ing? And the rock-et's red glare, the bombs
fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion! Then con-quer we must, when our
CHORUS
f
burst-ing in air, Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that
morning's first beam, In full glo-ry re-flect-ed now shines on the stream; 'Tis the Star-spangled
cause it is just, And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the Star-spangled
ff
Star-span-gled Ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
Ban-ner, oh, long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
Ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

AMERICA FOREVER

WATERMAN-McCARTHY

Maestoso

JOHN WARD

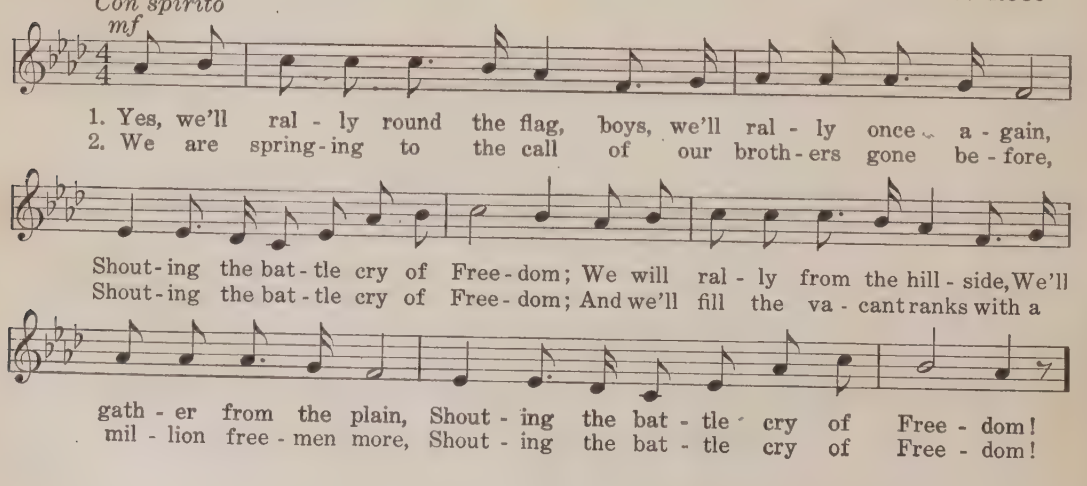

f
1. A - mer - i - ca, my na - tive-land, Land of the plain and moun-tain! Thy
2. A - mer - i - ca, let free-dom's light Shine from thy stars for - ev - er! Not
flag un-furled by pa - triot band, A sym - bol bright of hope shall stand For
yours the pow'r of self - ish might, Your strength is in the peo - ple's right, Far
mf
all the world to see. And o - ver ev - 'ry mount and plain Un-spoiled, un-soiled by
spread from sea to sea. O land with peace and plen - ty blest, Thy shield is ev - 'ry
ff
greed of gain, Let truth and jus - tice rule and reign, Fair land of · the free!
loy - al breast, From north to south, from east to west, Fair land of · the free!

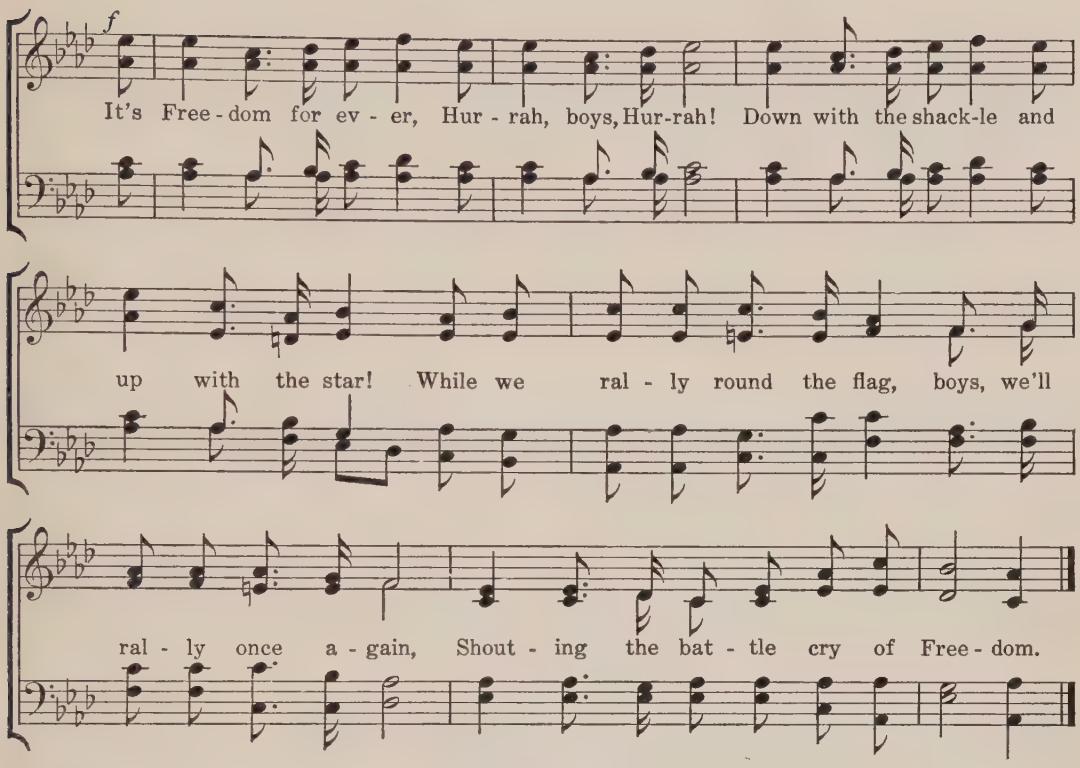
BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM

GEORGE F. ROOT

Con spirito

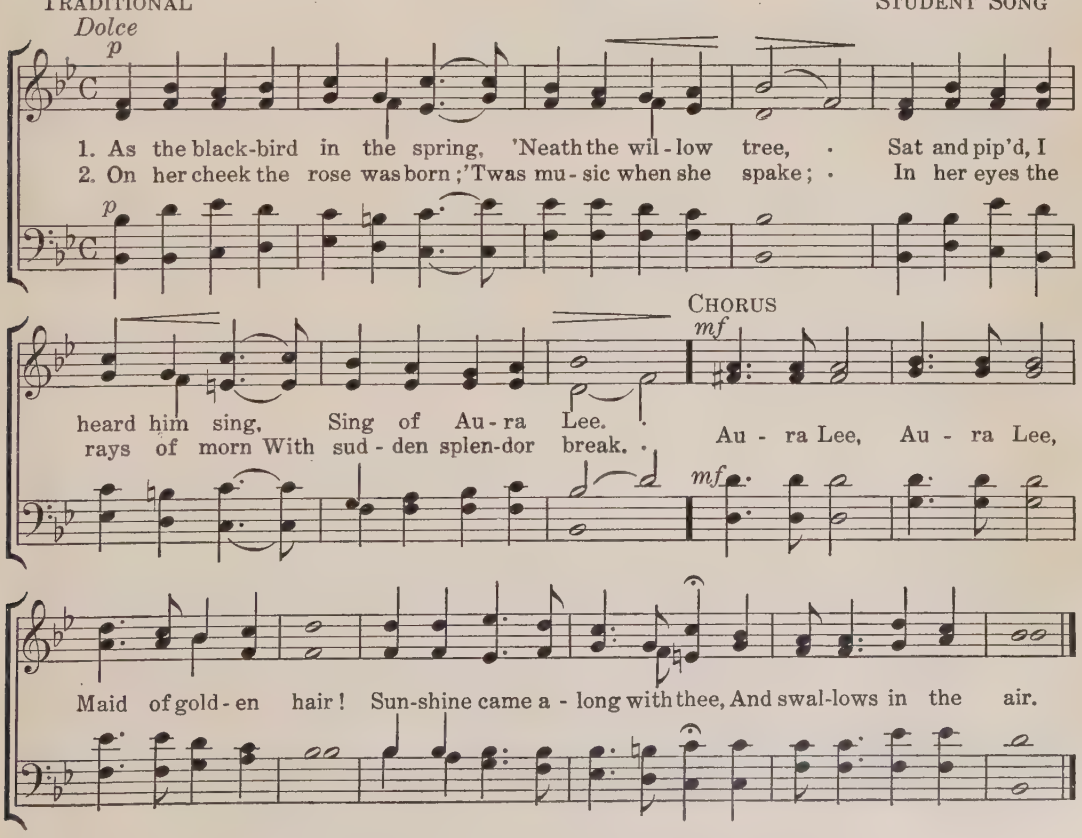
GEORGE F. ROOT


mf
1. Yes, we'll ral - ly round the flag, boys, we'll ral - ly once a - gain,
2. We are spring - ing to the call of our broth - ers gone be - fore,
Shout - ing the bat - tle cry of Free - dom; We will ral - ly from the hill - side, We'll
Shout - ing the bat - tle cry of Free - dom; And we'll fill the va - cant ranks with a
gath - er from the plain, Shout - ing the bat - tle cry of Free - dom!
mil - lion free - men more, Shout - ing the bat - tle cry of Free - dom!


f
It's Free - dom for ev - er, Hur - rah, boys, Hur-rah! Down with the shack-le and
up with the star! While we ral - ly round the flag, boys, we'll
ral - ly once a - gain, Shout - ing the bat - tle cry of Free - dom.

AURA LEE

TRADITIONAL STUDENT SONG

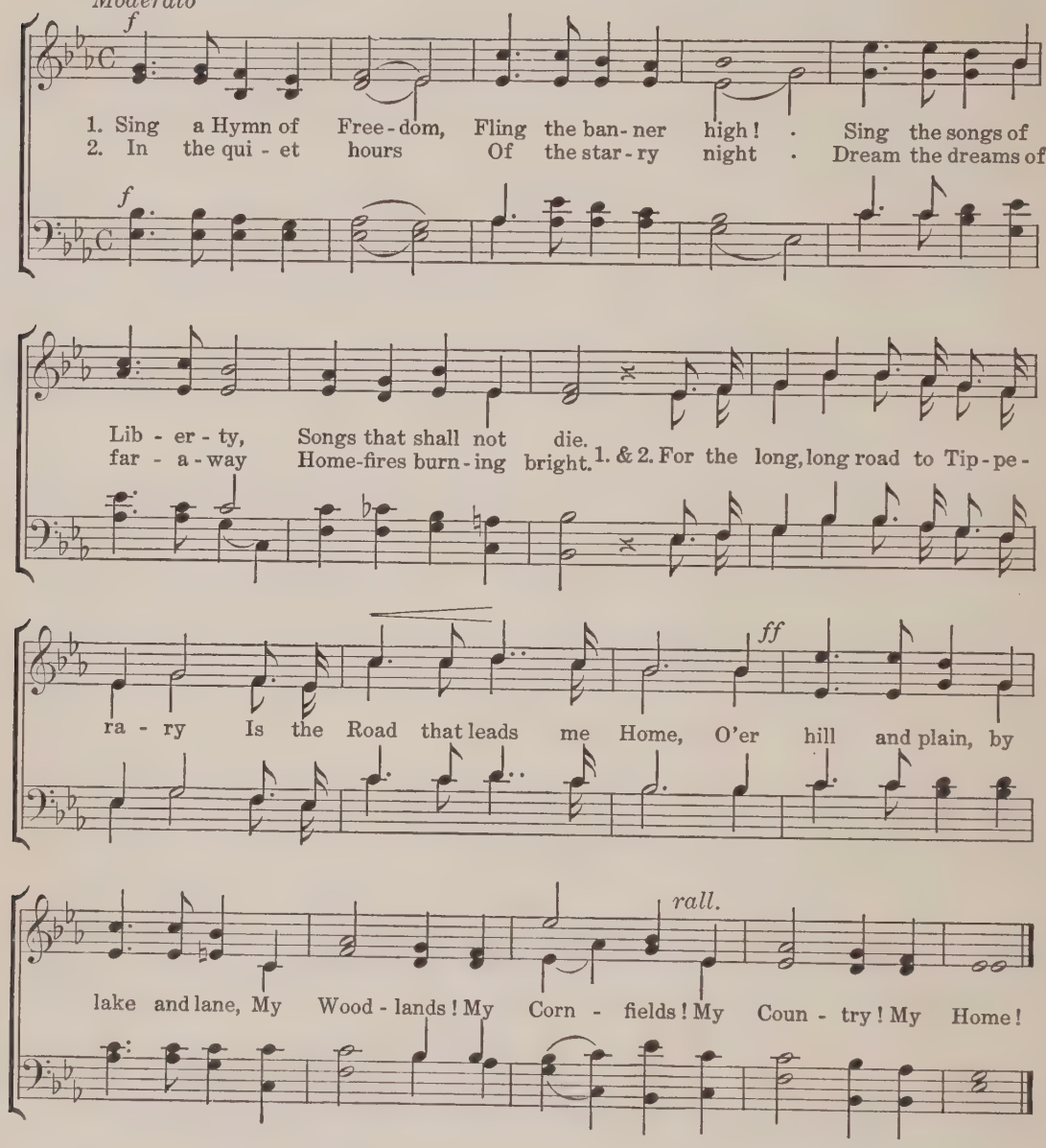

Dolce
p
1. As the black-bird in the spring, 'Neath the wil - low tree, Sat and pip'd, I
2. On her cheek the rose was born; 'Twas mu - sic when she spake; In her eyes the
heard him sing, Sing of Au - ra Lee.
rays of morn With sud - den splen-dor break.
CHORUS
mf
Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee,
Maid of gold - en hair! Sun-shine came a - long with thee, And swal-lows in the air.

THE HOME ROAD[1]

JOHN ALDEN CARPENTER

Moderato

JOHN ALDEN CARPENTER

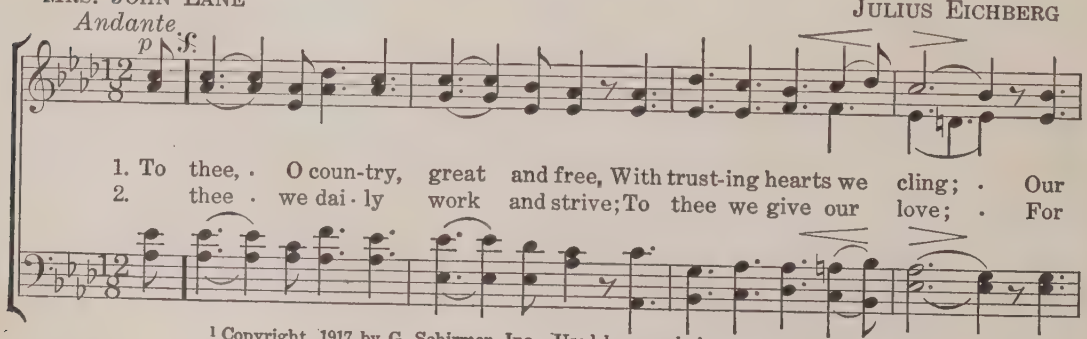

f
1. Sing a Hymn of Free-dom, Fling the ban-ner high! . Sing the songs of
2. In the qui-et hours Of the star-ry night . Dream the dreams of
f
Lib-er-ty, Songs that shall not die.
far-a-way Home-fires burn-ing bright.
1. & 2. For the long, long road to Tip-pe-
ff
ra-ry Is the Road that leads me Home, O'er hill and plain, by
rall.
lake and lane, My Wood-lands! My Corn-fields! My Coun-try! My Home!

TO THEE, O COUNTRY![2]

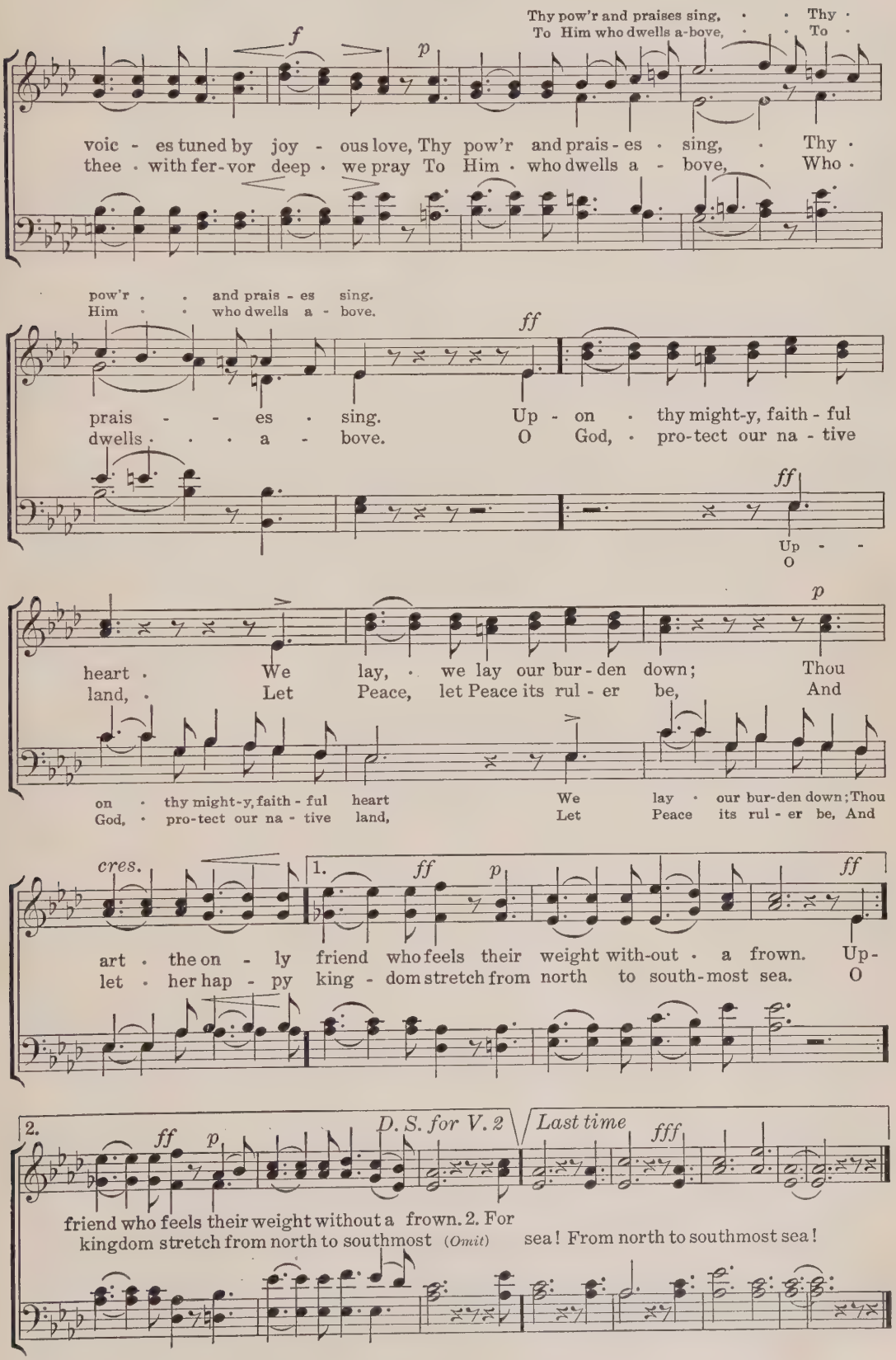
MRS. JOHN LANE

Andante

JULIUS EICHBERG


p
f
1. To thee, . O coun-try, great and free, With trust-ing hearts we cling; . Our
2. thee . we dai-ly work and strive; To thee we give our love; . For

[1] Copyright, 1917, by G. Schirmer, Inc. Used by permission.

[2] Used by arrangement with Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the copyright.

Thy pow'r and praises sing, . . Thy .
To Him who dwells a-bove, . . To .
f p
voic - es tuned by joy - ous love, Thy pow'r and prais - es . sing, . Thy .
thee . with fer-vor deep . we pray To Him . who dwells a - bove, . Who .
pow'r . . and prais - es sing.
Him . . who dwells a - bove.
ff
prais - - es . sing. Up - on . thy might-y, faith - ful
dwells . . . a - bove. O God, . pro-tect our na - tive
ff
Up - -
O
p
heart . We lay, . we lay our bur - den down; Thou
land, . Let Peace, let Peace its rul - er be, And
on . thy might-y, faith - ful heart We lay . our bur-den down; Thou
God, . pro-tect our na - tive land, Let Peace its rul - er be, And
cres.
1.
ff p ff
art . the on - ly friend who feels their weight with-out . a frown. Up-
let . her hap - py king - dom stretch from north to south-most sea. O
2.
ff p
D. S. for V. 2
Last time
fff
friend who feels their weight without a frown. 2. For
kingdom stretch from north to southmost (Omit) sea! From north to southmost sea!

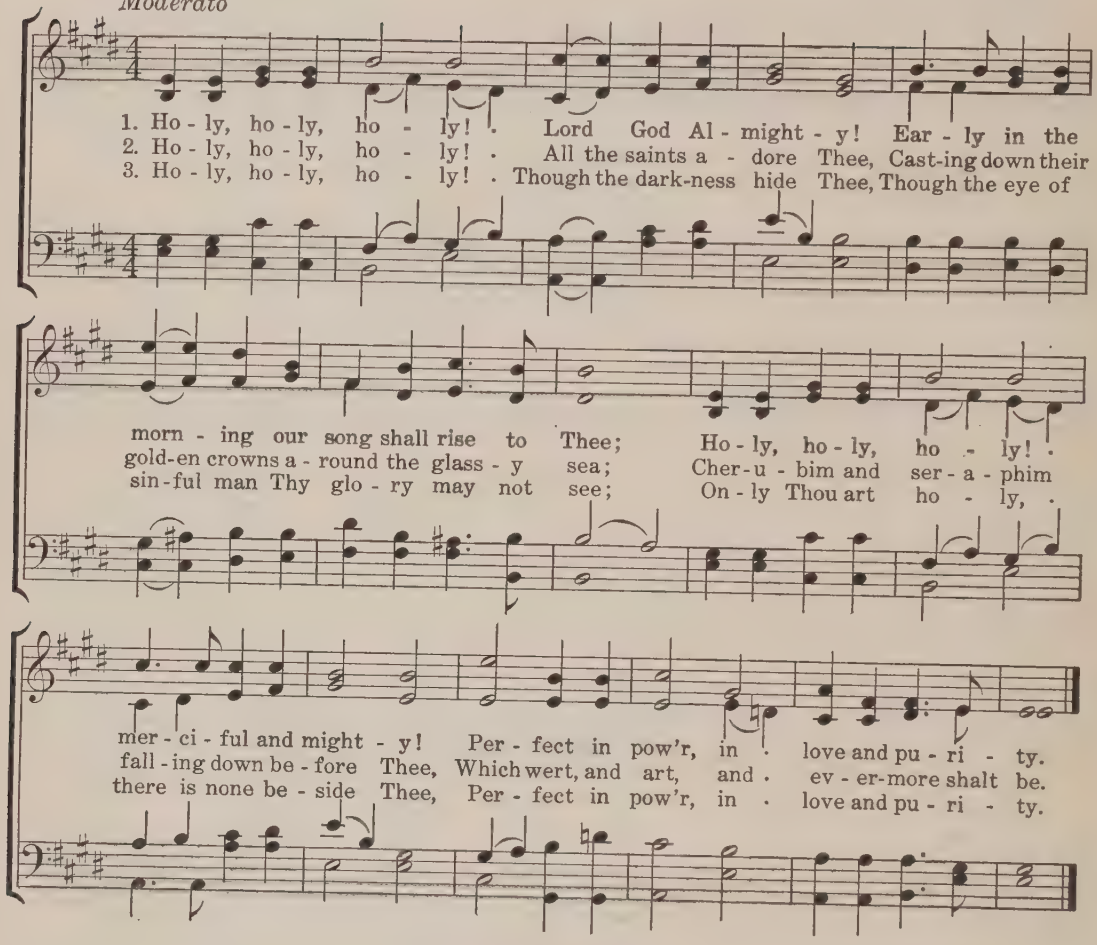
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

REGINALD HEBER

NICAEA

JOHN B. DYKES

Moderato

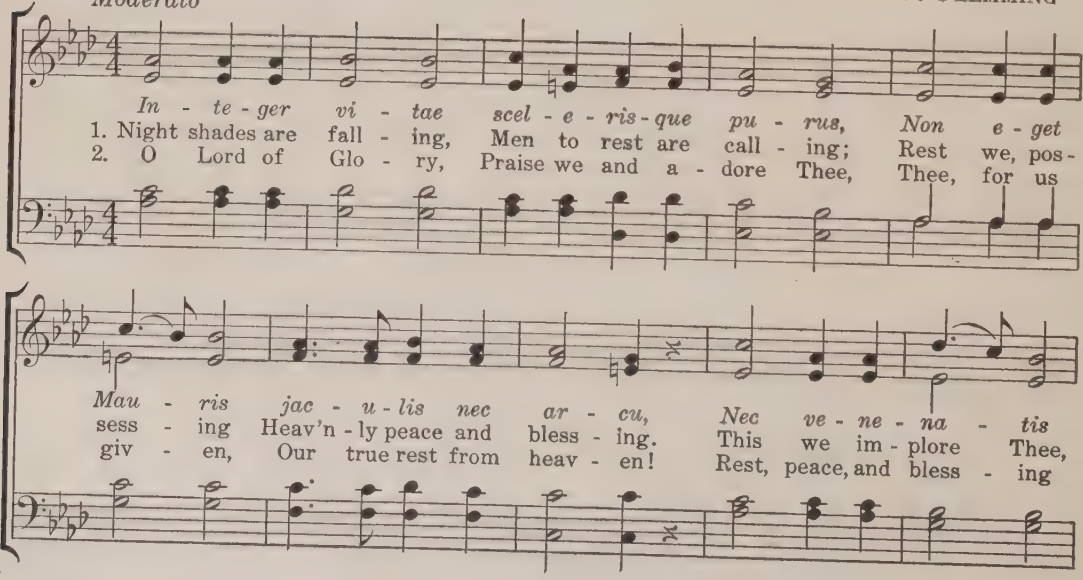
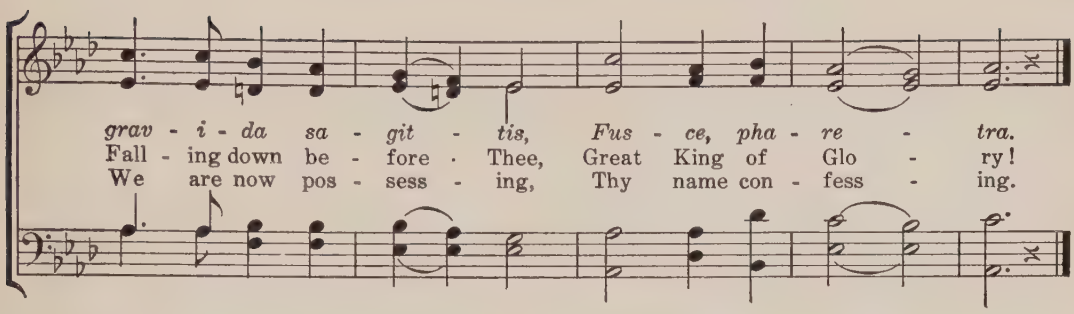

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! . Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! . All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! . Though the dark-ness hide Thee, Though the eye of
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! .
gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher-u - bim and ser - a - phim
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly, .
mer - ci - ful and might - y! Per - fect in pow'r, in . love and pu - ri - ty.
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and . ev - er-more shalt be.
there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in . love and pu - ri - ty.

INTEGER VITAE

English text by
ARTHUR T. RUSSELL

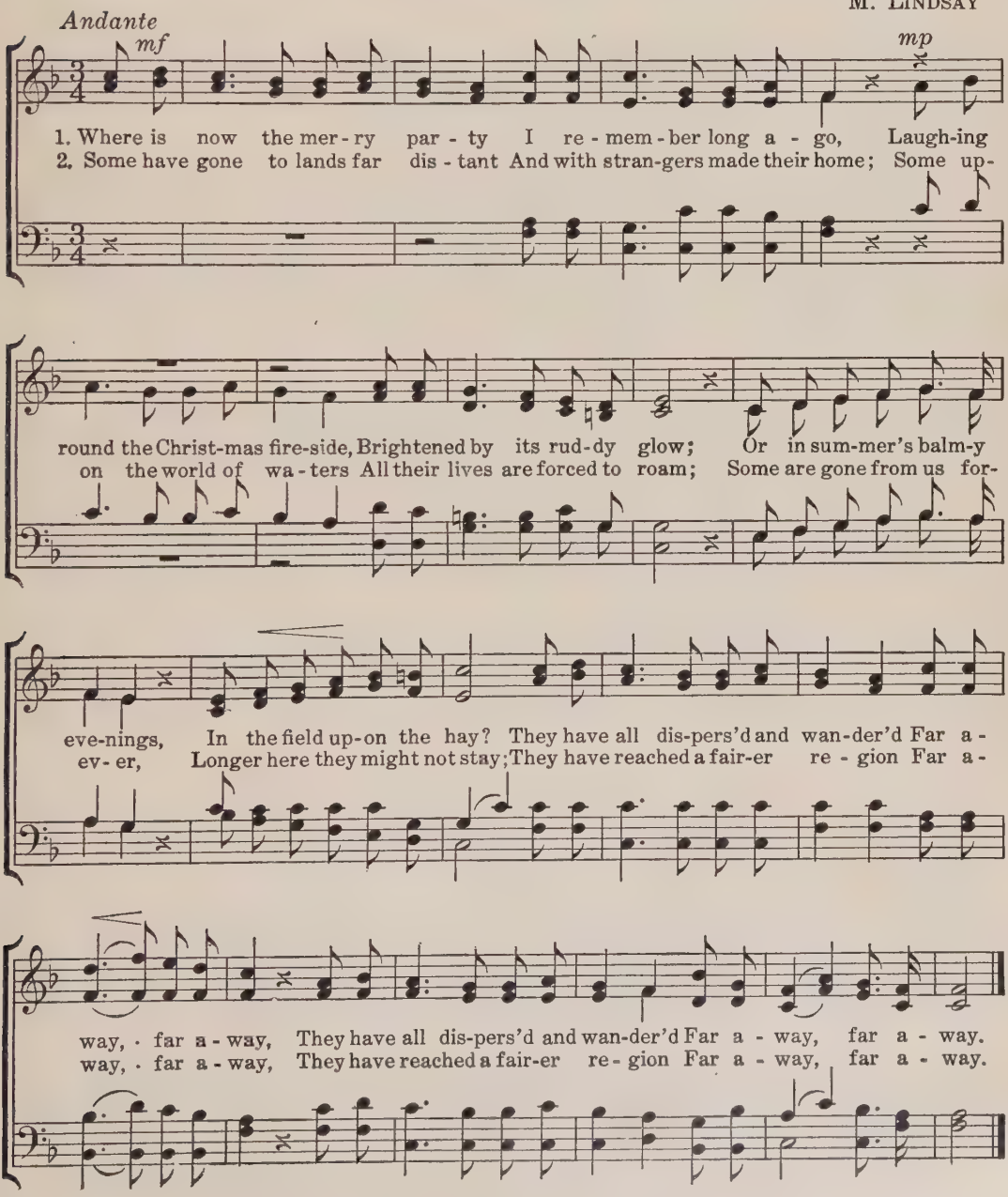
FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING

Moderato


In - te - ger vi - tae scel - e - ris - que pu - rus, Non e - get
1. Night shades are fall - ing, Men to rest are call - ing; Rest we, pos -
2. O Lord of Glo - ry, Praise we and a - dore Thee, Thee, for us
Mau - ris jac - u - lis nec ar - cu, Nec ve - ne - na - tis
sess - ing Heav'n - ly peace and bless - ing. This we im - plore Thee,
giv - en, Our true rest from heav - en! Rest, peace, and bless - ing

grav - i - da sa - git - tis, Fus - ce, pha - re - tra.
Fall - ing down be - fore · Thee, Great King of Glo - ry!
We are now pos - sess - ing, Thy name con - fess - ing.

FAR AWAY

M. LINDSAY

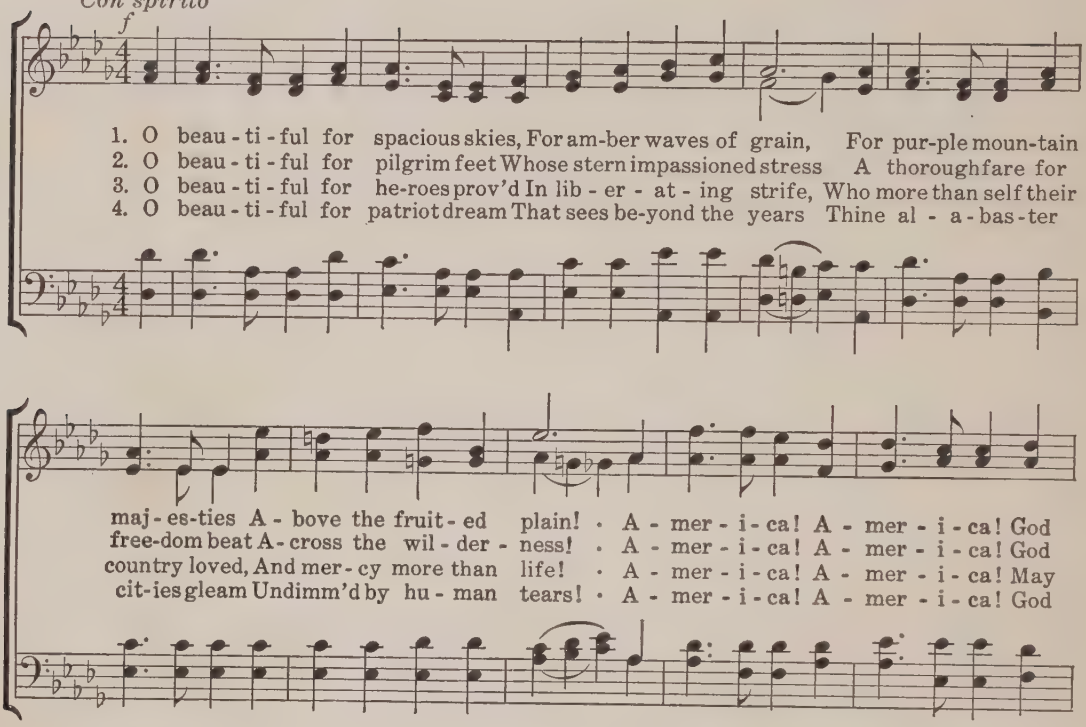

Andante
mf
mp
1. Where is now the mer - ry par - ty I re - mem - ber long a - go, Laugh-ing
2. Some have gone to lands far dis - tant And with stran-gers made their home; Some up-
round the Christ-mas fire-side, Brightened by its rud-dy glow; Or in sum-mer's balm-y
on the world of wa - ters All their lives are forced to roam; Some are gone from us for-
eve-nings, In the field up-on the hay? They have all dis-pers'd and wan-der'd Far a -
ev - er, Longer here they might not stay; They have reached a fair-er re - gion Far a -
way, · far a - way, They have all dis-pers'd and wan-der'd Far a - way, far a - way.
way, · far a - way, They have reached a fair-er re - gion Far a - way, far a - way.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

KATHARINE LEE BATES

SAMUEL A. WARD

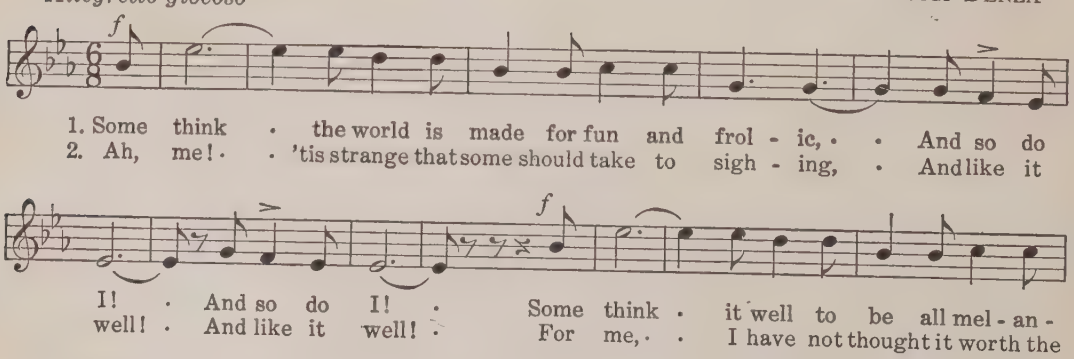
Con spirito

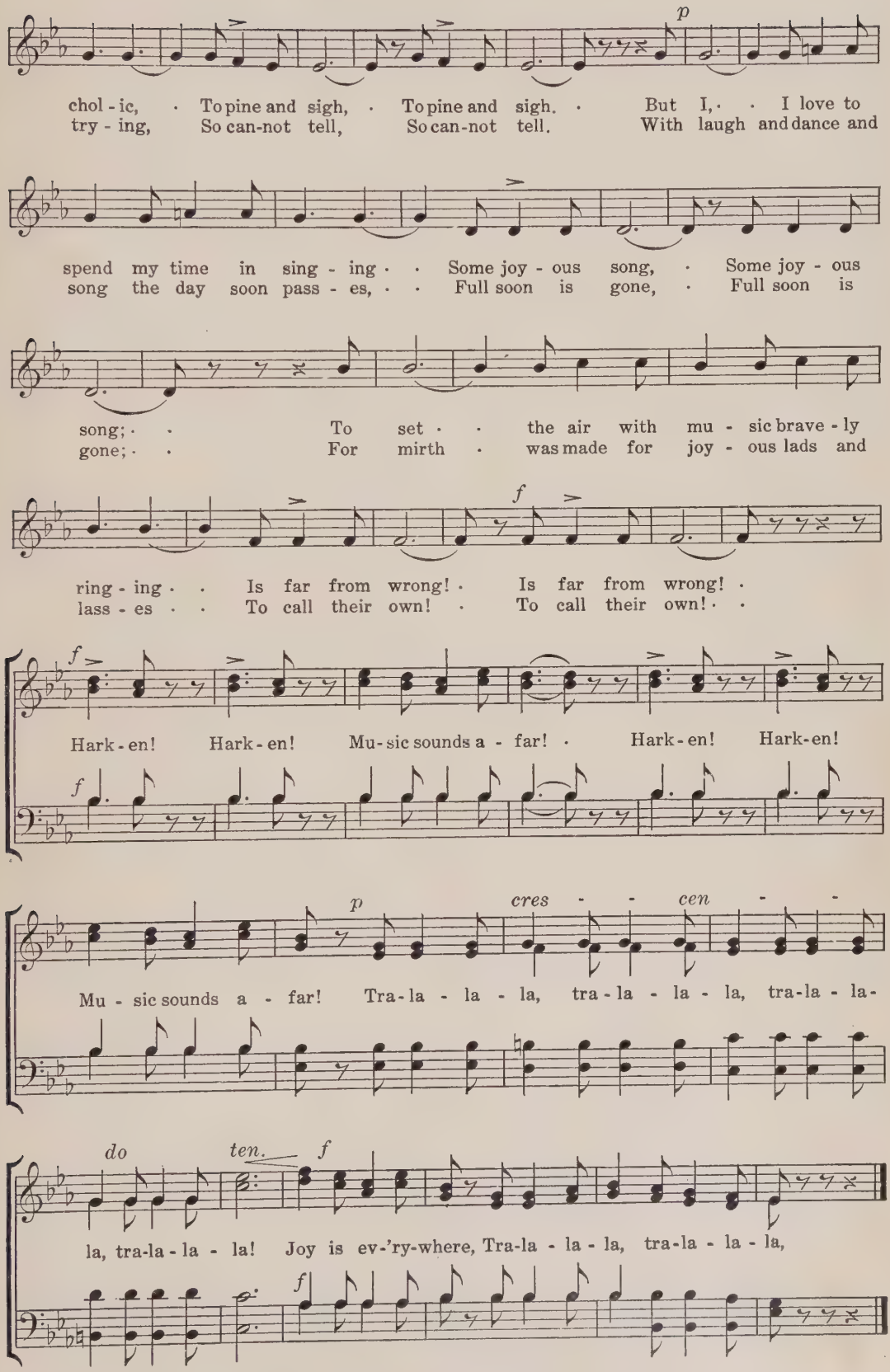

f
1. O beau - ti - ful for spacious skies, For am-ber waves of grain, For pur-ple moun-tain
2. O beau - ti - ful for pilgrim feet Whose stern impassioned stress A thoroughfare for
3. O beau - ti - ful for he-roes prov'd In lib - er - at - ing strife, Who more than self their
4. O beau - ti - ful for patriot dream That sees be-yond the years Thine al - a-bas-ter
maj - es-ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain! · A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
free-dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness! · A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
country loved, And mer - cy more than life! · A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May
cit-ies gleam Undimm'd by hu - man tears! · A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
shed His grace on thee · And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin-ing sea.
mend thine ev-'ry flaw, · Con-firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib-er - ty in law.
God thy gold re - fine, · Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness And ev-'ry gain di - vine.
shed His grace on thee · And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin-ing sea.

A MERRY LIFE

Allegretto giocoso

LUIGI DENZA


f
1. Some think · the world is made for fun and frol - ic, · · And so do
2. Ah, me! · · 'tis strange that some should take to sigh - ing, · And like it
I! · And so do I! · Some think · it well to be all mel - an -
well! · And like it well! · For me, · · I have not thought it worth the

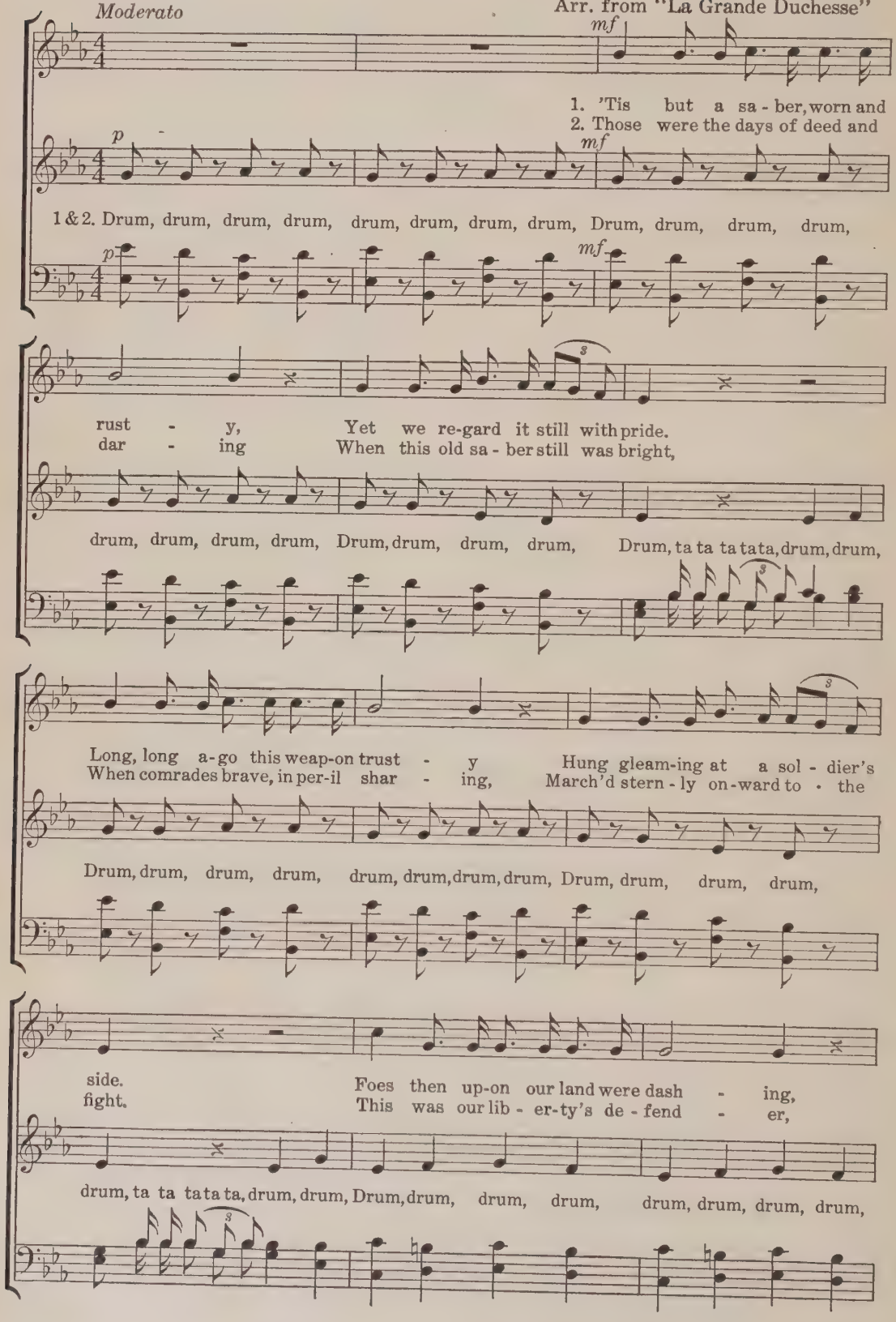

p
chol - ic, · To pine and sigh, · To pine and sigh. · But I, · · I love to
try - ing, So can-not tell, So can-not tell. With laugh and dance and
spend my time in sing - ing · · Some joy - ous song, · Some joy - ous
song the day soon pass - es, · · Full soon is gone, · Full soon is
song; · · To set · · the air with mu - sic brave - ly
gone; · · For mirth · was made for joy - ous lads and
f
ring - ing · · Is far from wrong! · Is far from wrong! ·
lass - es · · To call their own! · To call their own! · ·
f
Hark - en! Hark - en! Mu - sic sounds a - far! · Hark - en! Hark - en!
f
p
cres - - cen - -
Mu - sic sounds a - far! Tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la -
do
ten.
f
la, tra - la - la - la! Joy is ev - 'ry - where, Tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la,
f

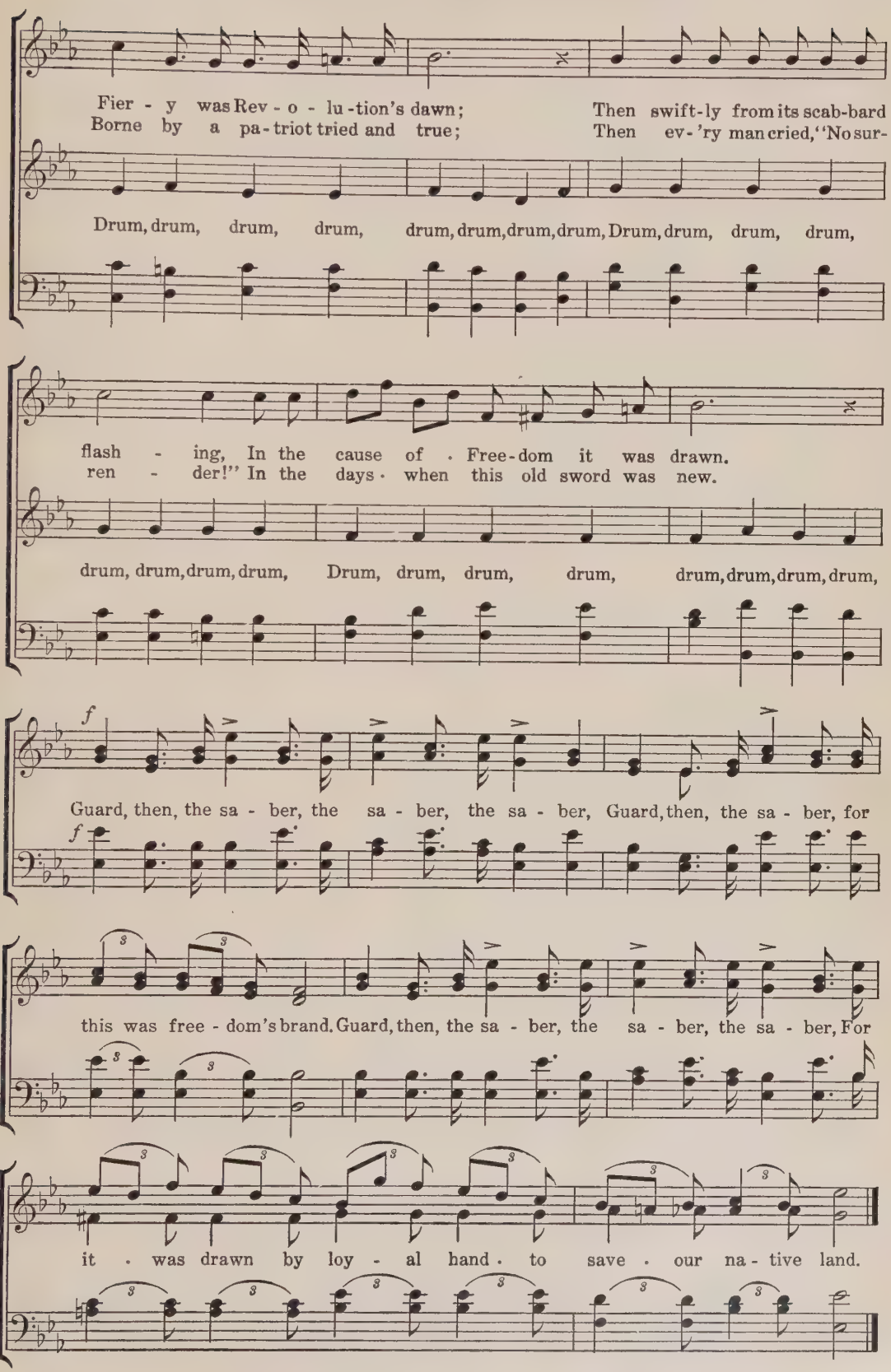
SONG OF THE SABER

LOUIS C. ELSON

J. OFFENBACH
Arr. from "La Grande Duchesse"

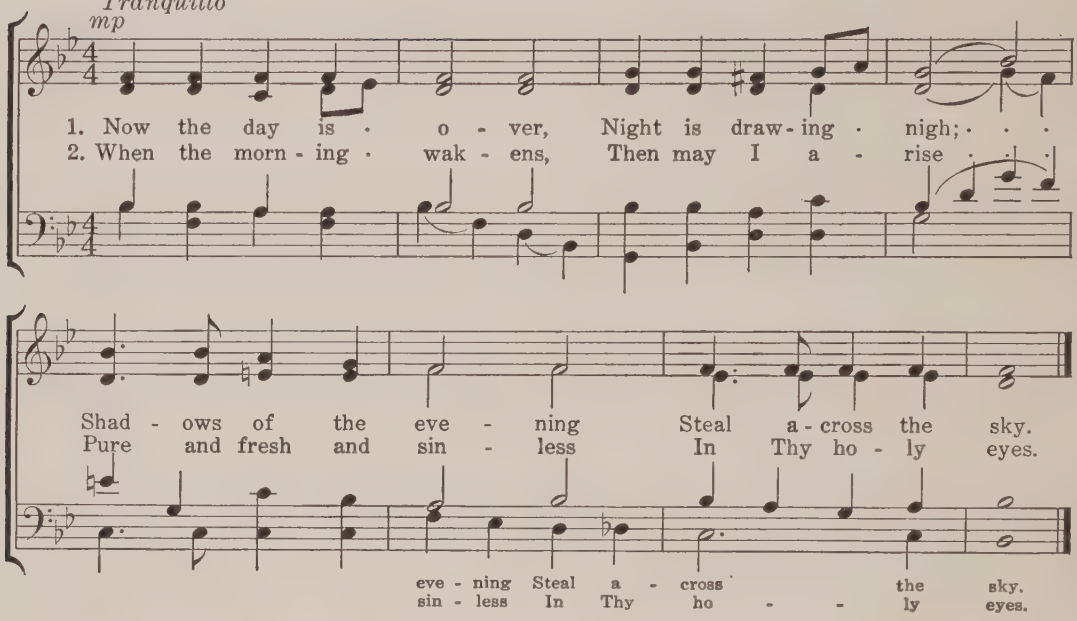
Moderato


mf
1. 'Tis but a sa - ber, worn and
2. Those were the days of deed and
p
mf
1 & 2. Drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum,
p
mf
rust - y, Yet we re-gard it still with pride.
dar - ing When this old sa - ber still was bright,
drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, ta ta ta tata, drum, drum,
Long, long a-go this weap-on trust - y Hung gleam-ing at a sol - dier's
When comrades brave, in per-il shar - ing, March'd stern - ly on-ward to - the
Drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum,
side.
fight.
Foes then up-on our land were dash - ing,
This was our lib - er-ty's de - fend - er,
drum, ta ta tata ta, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum,


Fier - y was Rev - o - lu - tion's dawn; Then swift-ly from its scab-bard
Borne by a pa - triot tried and true; Then ev - 'ry man cried, "No sur-
Drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum,
flash - ing, In the cause of · Free-dom it was drawn.
ren - der!" In the days · when this old sword was new.
drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum,
f
Guard, then, the sa - ber, the sa - ber, the sa - ber, Guard, then, the sa - ber, for
this was free - dom's brand. Guard, then, the sa - ber, the sa - ber, the sa - ber, For
it · was drawn by loy - al hand · to save · our na - tive land.

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

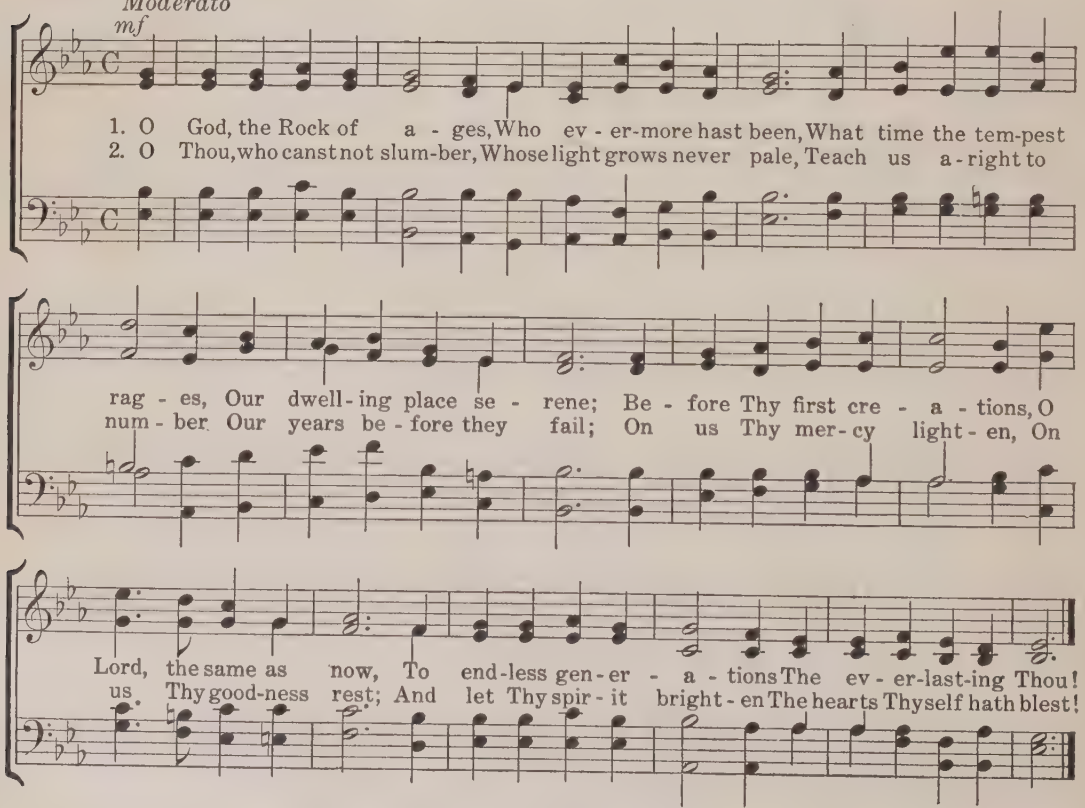
GUIDANCE

SABINE BARING-GOULD — JOSEPH BARNBY

Tranquillo
mp
1. Now the day is · o - ver, Night is draw - ing · nigh; · · ·
2. When the morn - ing · wak - ens, Then may I a - rise · · ·
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

O GOD, THE ROCK OF AGES

AURELIA

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH — SAMUEL S. WESLEY

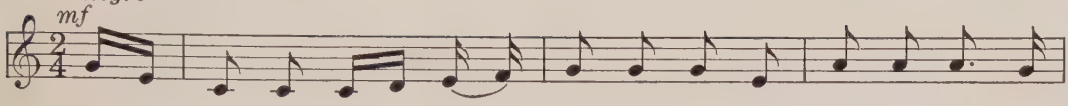

Moderato
mf
1. O God, the Rock of a - ges, Who ev - er-more hast been, What time the tem-pest
2. O Thou, who canst not slum-ber, Whose light grows never pale, Teach us a - right to
rag - es, Our dwell - ing place se - rene; Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O
num - ber Our years be - fore they fail; On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On
Lord, the same as now, To end-less gen - er - a - tions The ev - er-last-ing Thou!
us Thy good-ness rest; And let Thy spir - it bright - en The hearts Thyself hath blest!

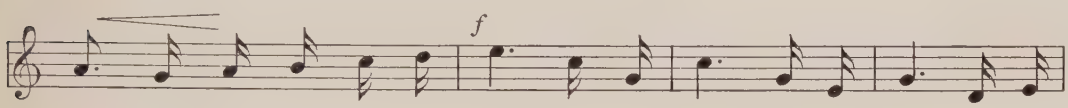
DAN D. EMMETT

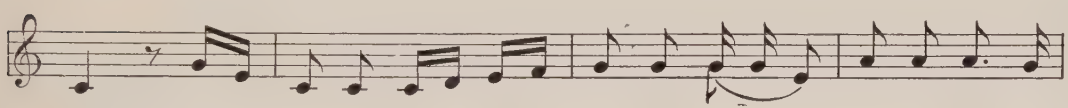
Allegro

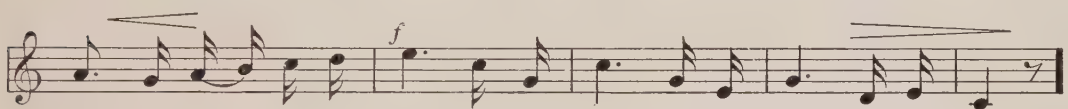
mf

DAN D. EMMETT

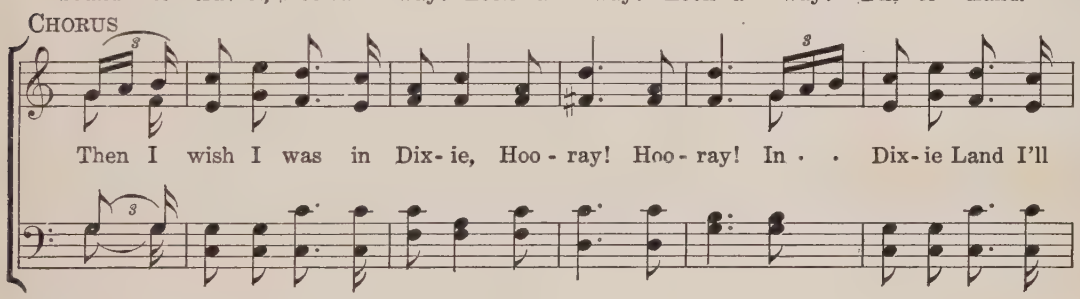


1. I . wish I was . in the land of cot - ton, Old times there are
2. There buck-wheat cakes and . In - dian bat - ter, Make you fat or a

not for - got - ten, Look a - way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie
lit - tle fat - ter, Look a - way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie

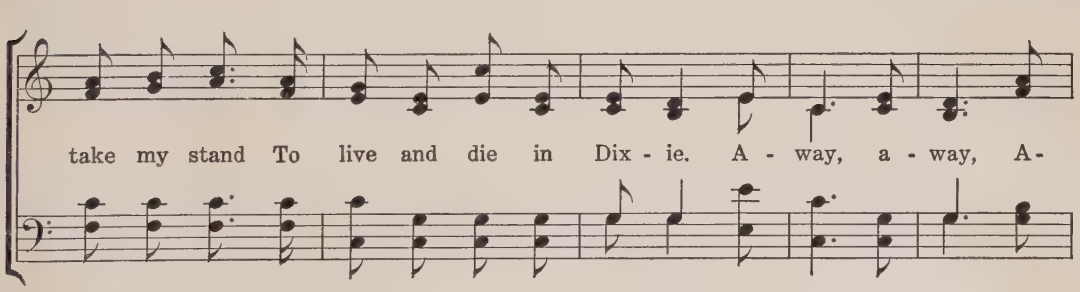


Land. In . Dix - ie Land where I was born . . Ear - ly on one
Land. Then hoe it down and . scratch your grav-el, To Dix - ie's Land I'm

frost - y morn, Look a - way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land.
bound to trav-el, Look a - way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land.

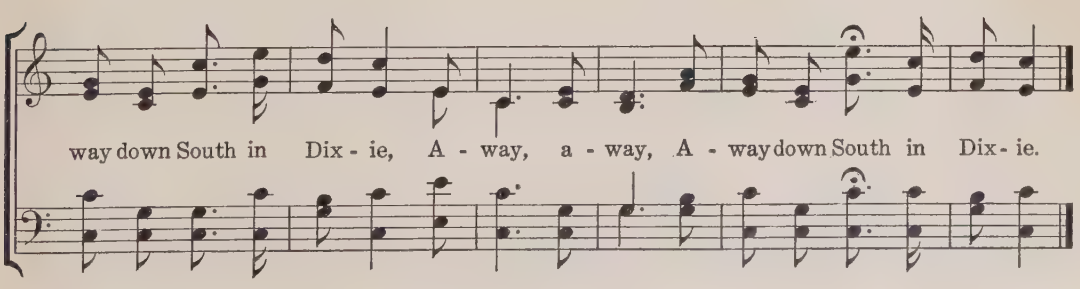
CHORUS



Then I wish I was in Dix - ie, Hoo - ray! Hoo - ray! In . . Dix - ie Land I'll



take my stand To live and die in Dix - ie. A - way, a - way, A -



way down South in Dix - ie, A - way, a - way, A - way down South in Dix - ie.

GOD OF OUR FATHERS

DANIEL C. ROBERTS — GEORGE W. WARREN

Maestoso

ff

1. God of our fa - thers, Whose al - might - y hand Leads forth in
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past, In this free
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence, Be Thy strong
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way, Lead us from

cres.

beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in splen-dor through the
land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our rul - er, guar-dian, guide, and
arm our ev - er sure de - fense; Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in -
night to nev - er - end - ing day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di -

ff

skies, Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos - en way.
crease, Thy boun-teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
vine, And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine.

JUANITA

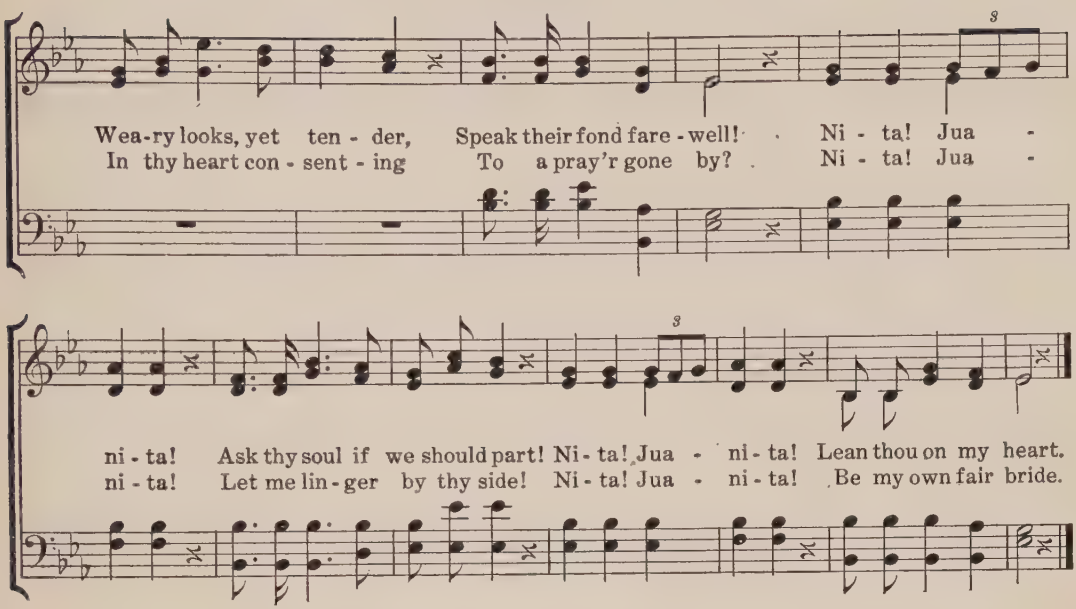
MRS. CAROLINE NORTON — SPANISH MELODY

Andante

mp

1. Soft o'er the foun-tain, Lin-g'ring falls the southern moon; Far o'er the moun-tain,
2. When, in thy dream-ing, Moons like these shall shine a-gain, And day-light beam-ing

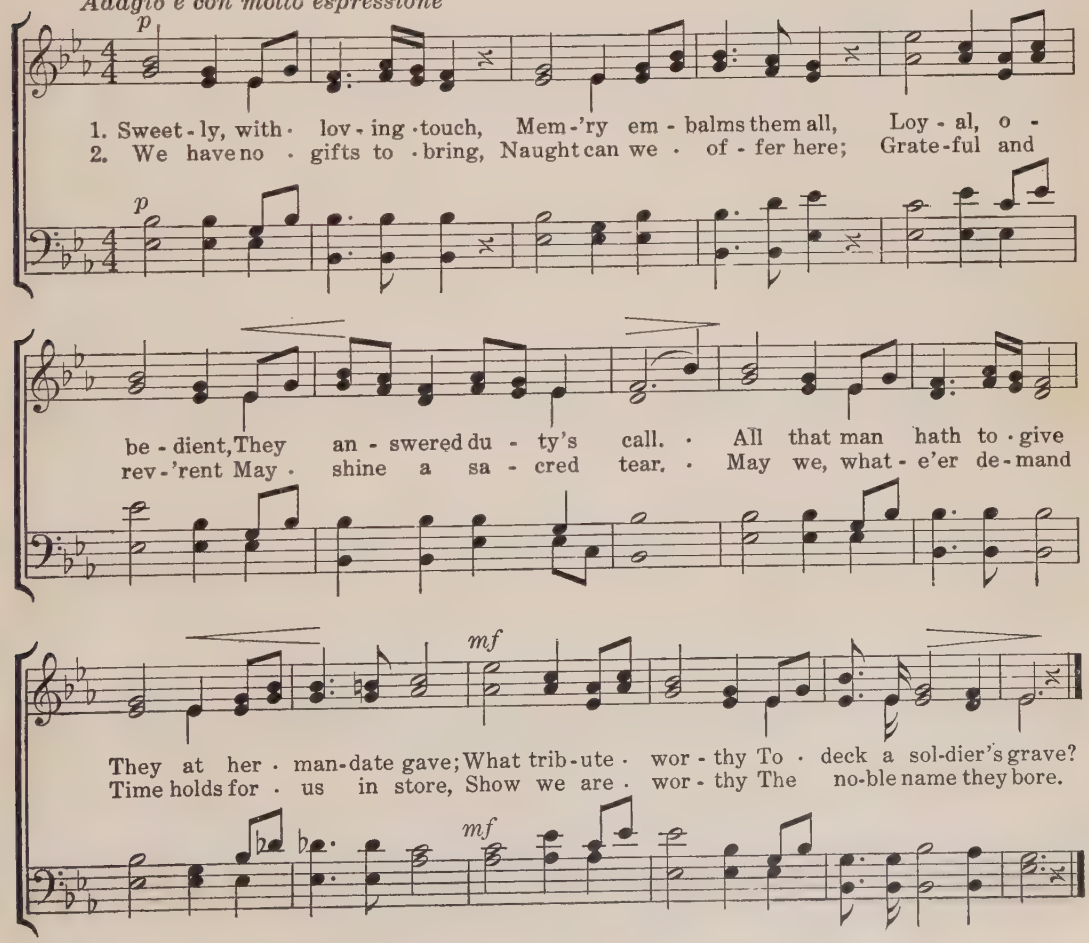
Breaks the day too soon! In thy dark eye's splen-dor, Where the warm lights love to dwell,
Prove thy dreams are vain, Wilt thou not, re - lent - ing, For thine ab-sent lov - er sigh,


Wea-ry looks, yet ten - der, Speak their fond fare - well! Ni - ta! Jua -
In thy heart con - sent - ing To a pray'r gone by? Ni - ta! Jua -
ni - ta! Ask thy soul if we should part! Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Lean thou on my heart.
ni - ta! Let me lin - ger by thy side! Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Be my own fair bride.

TRIBUTE TO THE SOLDIERS

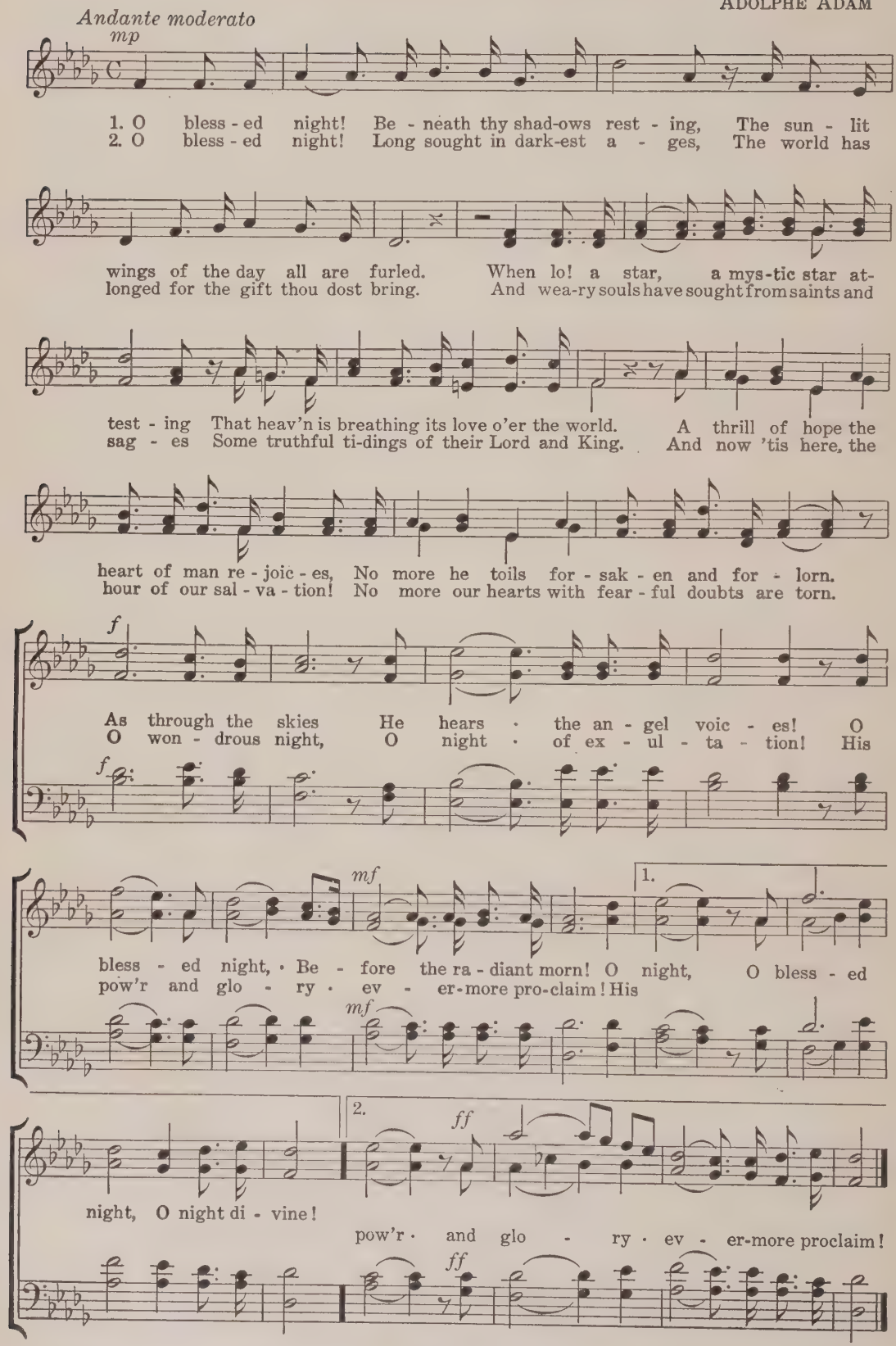
M. L. BAUM — CARL MARIA VON WEBER

Adagio e con molto espressione

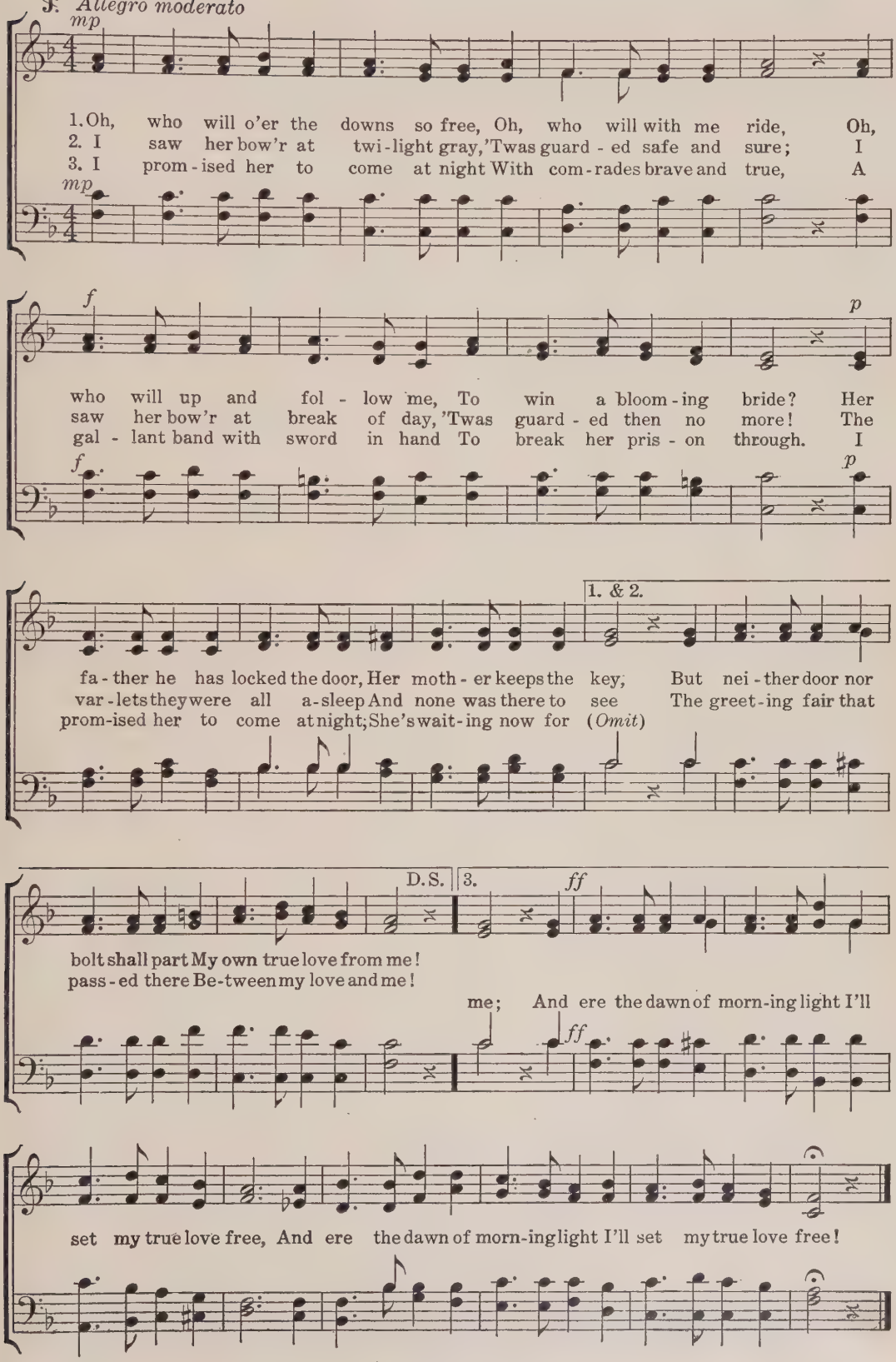

p
1. Sweet - ly, with lov - ing touch, Mem - 'ry em - balms them all, Loy - al, o -
2. We have no gifts to bring, Naught can we of - fer here; Grate - ful and
p
be - dient, They an - swered du - ty's call. All that man hath to give
rev - 'rent May shine a sa - cred tear. May we, what - e'er de - mand
mf
They at her man - date gave; What trib - ute wor - thy To deck a sol - dier's grave?
Time holds for us in store, Show we are wor - thy The no - ble name they bore.
mf

CANTIQUE DE NOËL

ADOLPHE ADAM


Andante moderato
mp
1. O bless - ed night! Be - neath thy shad-ows rest - ing, The sun - lit
2. O bless - ed night! Long sought in dark-est a - ges, The world has
wings of the day all are furled. When lo! a star, a mys-tic star at-
longed for the gift thou dost bring. And wea-ry souls have sought from saints and
test - ing That heav'n is breathing its love o'er the world. A thrill of hope the
sag - es Some truthful ti-dings of their Lord and King. And now 'tis here, the
heart of man re - joic - es, No more he toils for - sak - en and for - lorn.
hour of our sal - va - tion! No more our hearts with fear - ful doubts are torn.
f
As through the skies He hears · the an - gel voic - es! O
O won - drous night, O night · of ex - ul - ta - tion! His
f
mf
1.
bless - ed night, · Be - fore the ra - diant morn! O night, O bless - ed
pow'r and glo - ry · ev - er-more pro-claim! His
mf
2.
ff
night, O night di - vine!
pow'r · and glo - ry · ev - er-more proclaim!
ff

ANONYMOUS R. L. DE PEARSALL

Allegro moderato

mp
1. Oh, who will o'er the downs so free, Oh, who will with me ride, Oh,
2. I saw her bow'r at twi-light gray, 'Twas guard-ed safe and sure; I
3. I prom-ised her to come at night With com-rades brave and true, A
mp
f
p
who will up and fol-low me, To win a bloom-ing bride? Her
saw her bow'r at break of day, 'Twas guard-ed then no more! The
gal-lant band with sword in hand To break her pris-on through. I
f
p
1. & 2.
fa-ther he has locked the door, Her moth-er keeps the key; But nei-ther door nor
var-lets they were all a-sleep And none was there to see The greet-ing fair that
prom-ised her to come at night; She's wait-ing now for (*Omit*)
D.S.
3.
ff
bolt shall part My own true love from me!
pass-ed there Be-tween my love and me!
me; And ere the dawn of morn-ing light I'll
ff
set my true love free, And ere the dawn of morn-ing light I'll set my true love free!

MARCHING WITH THE HEROES

BACON

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT L. C. JACOBY

f Con spirito

1. March-ing · with the he - roes, Com-rades of the strong, · Lift we hearts and
2. Glo - ry · to the he - roes, Who in days of old · · Trod the path of
3. So we · sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, · Till a-mong the

f

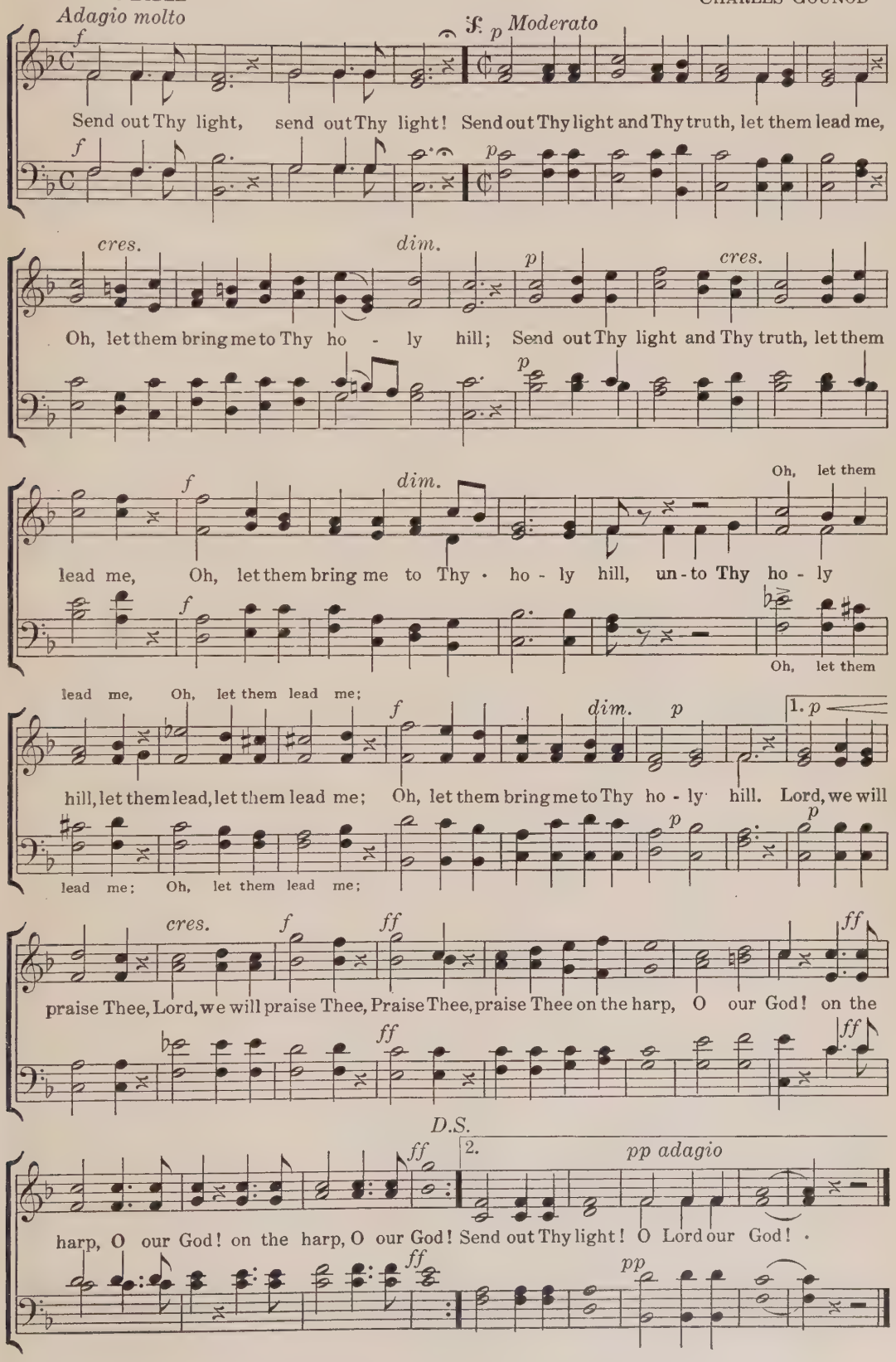
voic - es · As we · march a - long. Oh, the joy - ful · mu - sic ·
du - ty, · Faith - ful, · wise, and bold, For the right un - flinch - ing, ·
he - roes · We are · he - roes, too; Loy - al to our · Cap - tain ·

All in cho - rus · raise! · · Theirs the song of tri - umph, Ours the song of
Strong the weak to · save, · · War - riors all and free - men, Fight-ing for the
Like the men of · yore, · · March - ing with the he - roes, On-ward, ev-er-

praise. · ·
slave. · · March - ing · with the he - roes, Com - rades · of the
more. · · ·

strong, · Lift we hearts and voic - es · As we march a - long.

From the BIBLE

CHARLES GOUNOD

Adagio molto
Moderato
Send out Thy light, send out Thy light! Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me,
Oh, let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill; Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them
lead me, Oh, let them bring me to Thy · ho - ly hill, un - to Thy ho - ly
lead me, Oh, let them lead me;
hill, let them lead, let them lead me; Oh, let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. Lord, we will
lead me; Oh, let them lead me;
praise Thee, Lord, we will praise Thee, Praise Thee, praise Thee on the harp, O our God! on the
D.S.
harp, O our God! on the harp, O our God! Send out Thy light! O Lord our God! ·

SWEET AND LOW

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON — JOSEPH BARNBY

Larghetto

p

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea; · Low, low, ·
2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; · Rest, rest on

breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea; · O - ver the roll - ing
moth - er's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; · Fa - ther will come to his
(ALTO) O - ver the
Fa - ther will

pp

wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing moon, and blow, Blow him a - gain to
babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails all out of the west, Un - der the sil - ver
wa - ters go, (A.B.) Come from the moon, and blow,
come to his babe, Sil - ver sails out of the west,

me, · · While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one sleeps. · · ·
moon, · Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep. · · ·

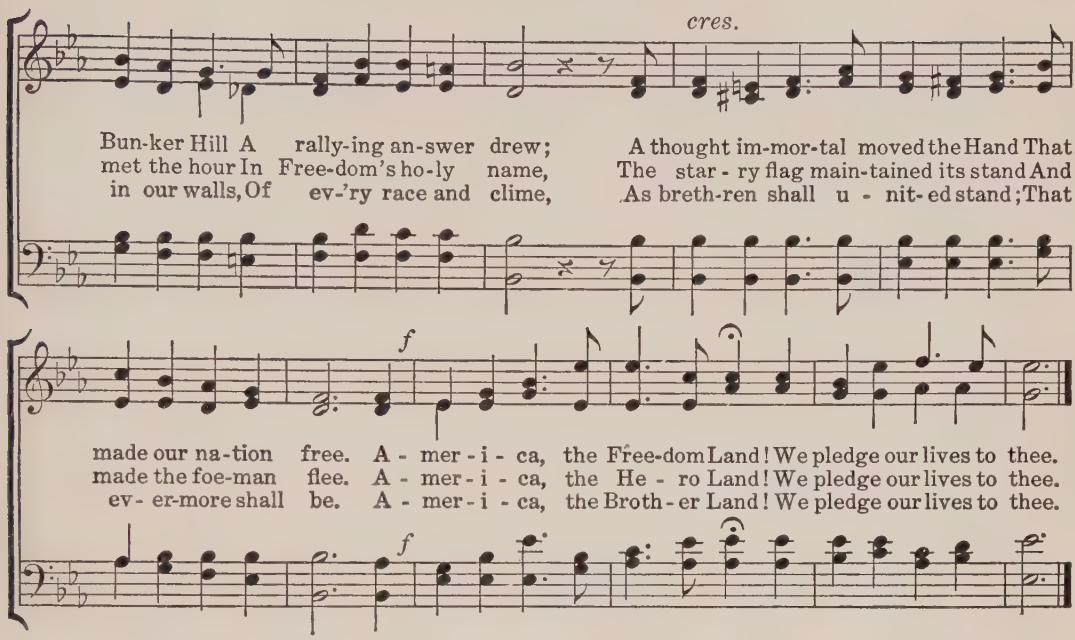
AMERICA ETERNAL

FRANKLIN TAYLOR — FRANKLIN TAYLOR

Con brio

f

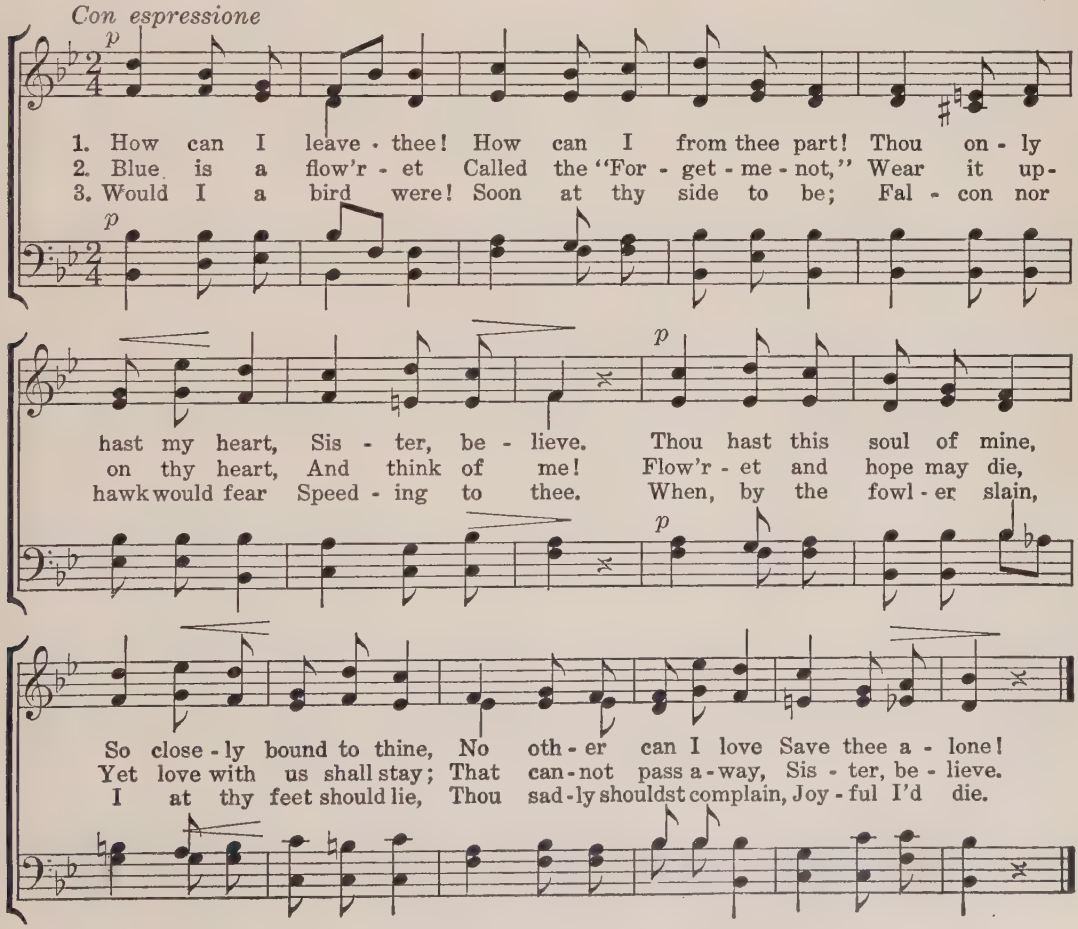
1. When at the rock, un-daunt-ed still, The pilgrims pledg'd anew; When sword unsheathed at
2. When for-eign des-pot's lust for power Set all the world a - flame, And broth-er na-tions
3. And thus when-ev-er du - ty calls To form the bat-tle line, The valiant hearts with-


cres.
Bun-ker Hill A rally-ing an-swer drew; A thought im-mor-tal moved the Hand That
met the hour In Free-dom's ho-ly name, The star - ry flag main-tained its stand And
in our walls, Of ev-'ry race and clime, As breth-ren shall u - nit- ed stand; That
f
made our na-tion free. A - mer - i - ca, the Free-dom Land! We pledge our lives to thee.
made the foe-man flee. A - mer - i - ca, the He - ro Land! We pledge our lives to thee.
ev- er-more shall be. A - mer - i - ca, the Broth - er Land! We pledge our lives to thee.
f

HOW CAN I LEAVE THEE

HELMINE VON CHEZY FRIEDRICH KÜCKEN

Con espressione

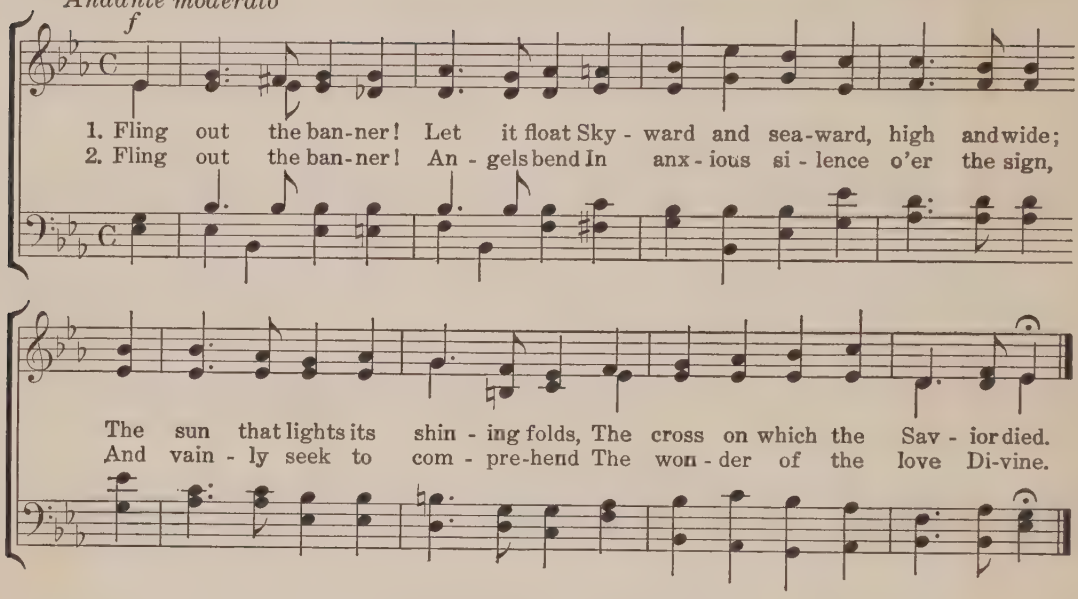

p
1. How can I leave thee! How can I from thee part! Thou on - ly
2. Blue is a flow'r - et Called the "For - get - me - not," Wear it up-
3. Would I a bird were! Soon at thy side to be; Fal - con nor
p
hast my heart, Sis - ter, be - lieve. Thou hast this soul of mine,
on thy heart, And think of me! Flow'r - et and hope may die,
hawk would fear Speed - ing to thee. When, by the fowl - er slain,
p
So close - ly bound to thine, No oth - er can I love Save thee a - lone!
Yet love with us shall stay; That can - not pass a - way, Sis - ter, be - lieve.
I at thy feet should lie, Thou sad - ly shouldst complain, Joy - ful I'd die.

FLING OUT THE BANNER

WALTHAM

GEORGE W. DOANE
Andante moderato

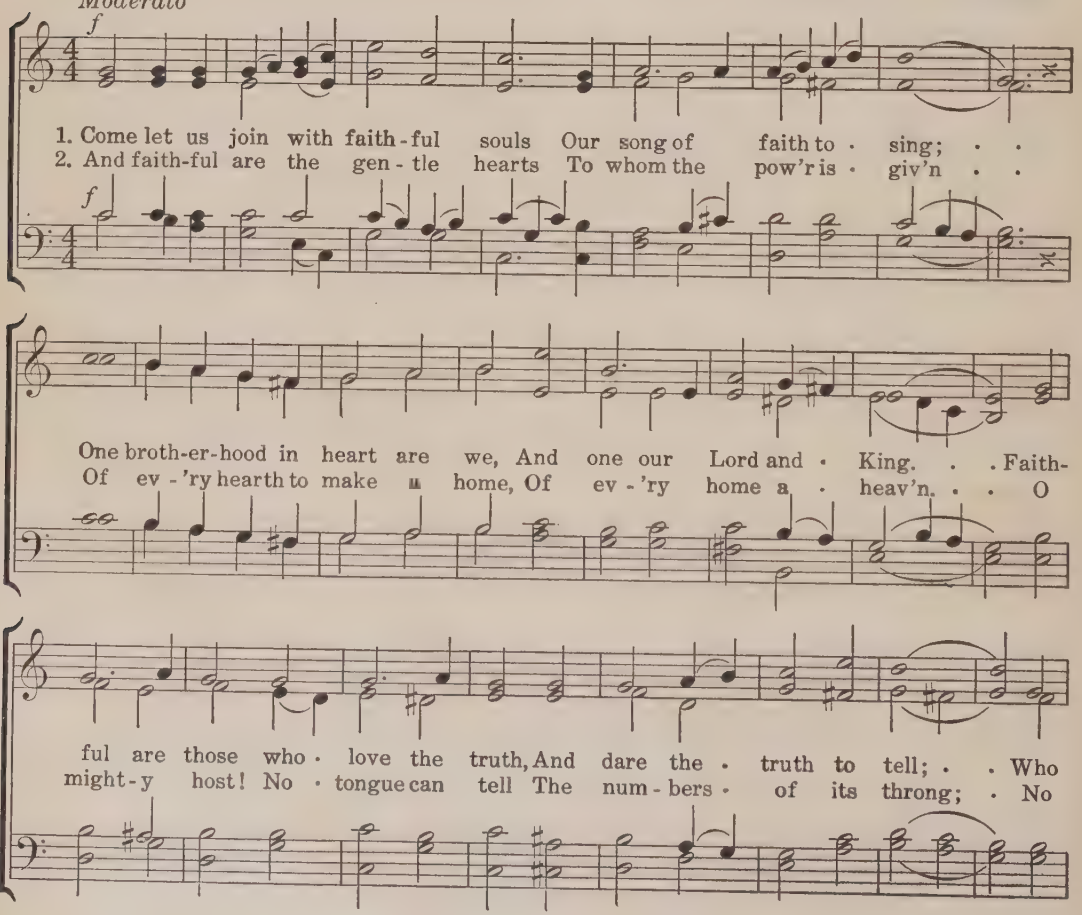
JOHN B. CALKIN

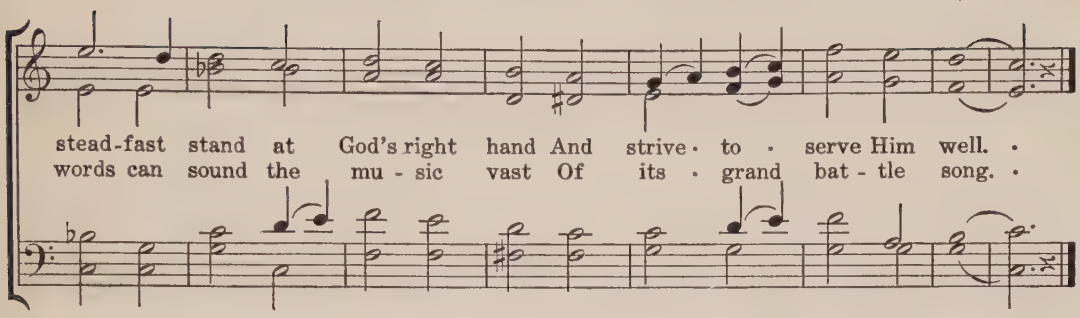

f
1. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float Sky - ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! An - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign,
The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - ior died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won - der of the love Di-vine.

COME, LET US JOIN

W. G. TARRANT
Moderato

HORATIO W. PARKER

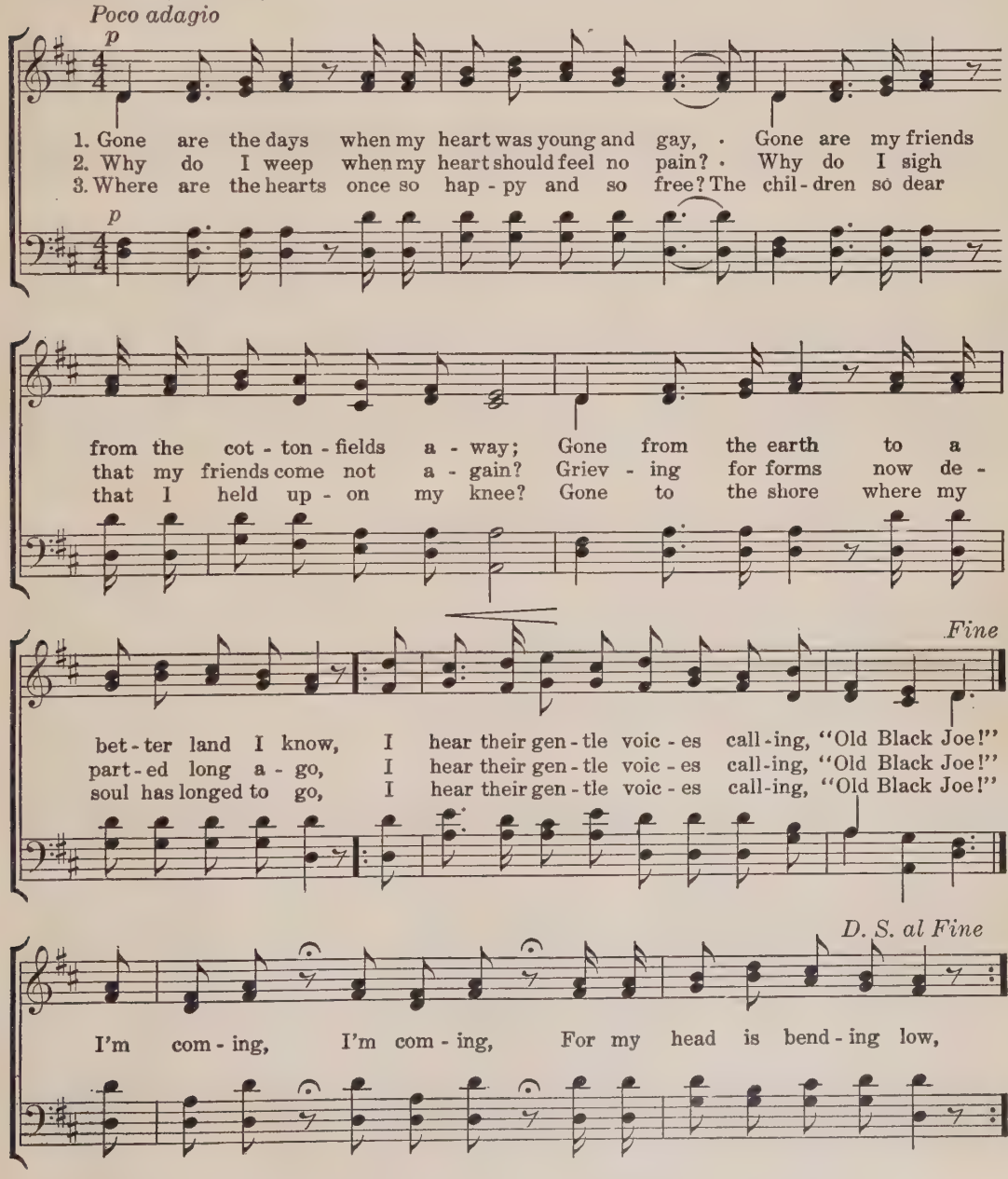

f
1. Come let us join with faith-ful souls Our song of faith to · sing; · ·
2. And faith-ful are the gen - tle hearts To whom the pow'r is · giv'n · ·
f
One broth-er-hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and · King. · · Faith-
Of ev - 'ry hearth to make a home, Of ev - 'ry home a · heav'n. · · O
ful are those who · love the truth, And dare the · truth to tell; · · Who
might-y host! No · tongue can tell The num - bers · of its throng; · No



OLD BLACK JOE

STEPHEN C. FOSTER STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Poco adagio

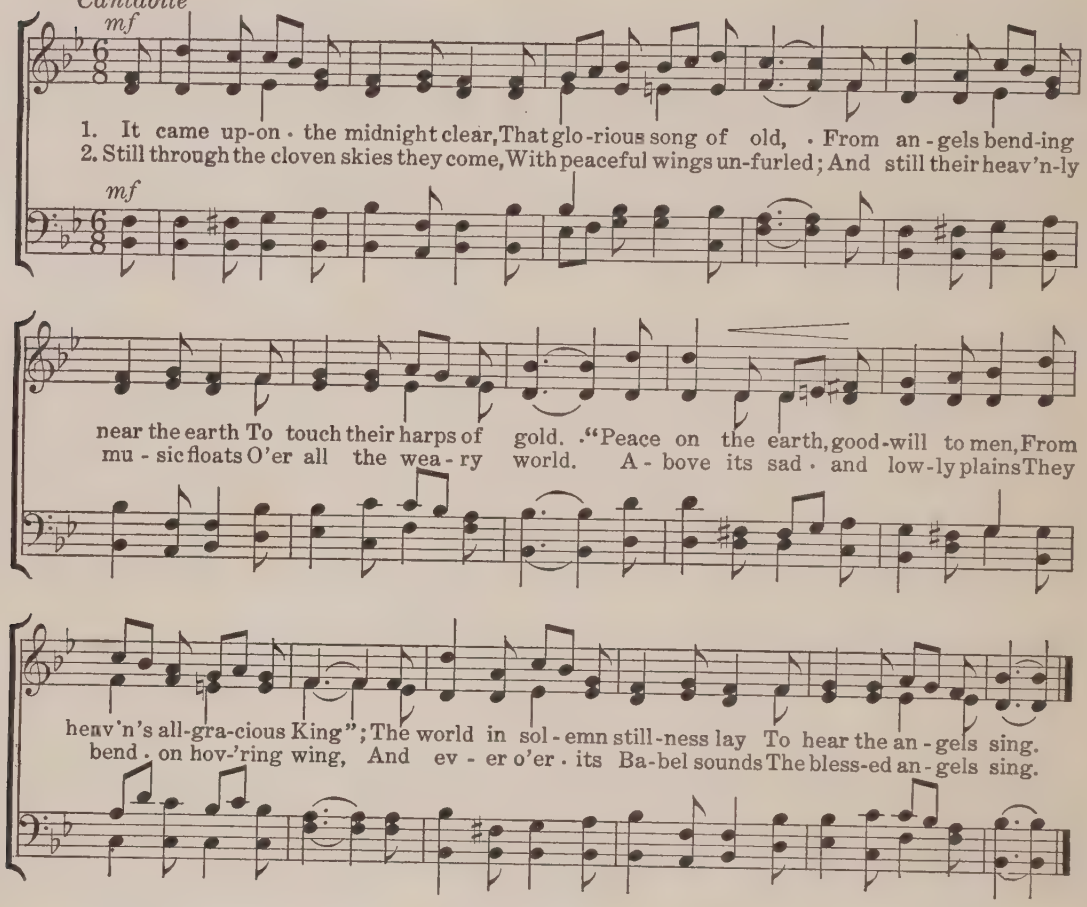

p
1. Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay, · Gone are my friends
2. Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain? · Why do I sigh
3. Where are the hearts once so hap - py and so free? The chil - dren so dear
p
from the cot - ton - fields a - way; Gone from the earth to a
that my friends come not a - gain? Griev - ing for forms now de -
that I held up - on my knee? Gone to the shore where my
Fine
bet - ter land I know, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing, "Old Black Joe!"
part - ed long a - go, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing, "Old Black Joe!"
soul has longed to go, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing, "Old Black Joe!"
D. S. al Fine
I'm com - ing, I'm com - ing, For my head is bend - ing low,

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

EDMUND H. SEARS

RICHARD S. WILLIS

Cantabile

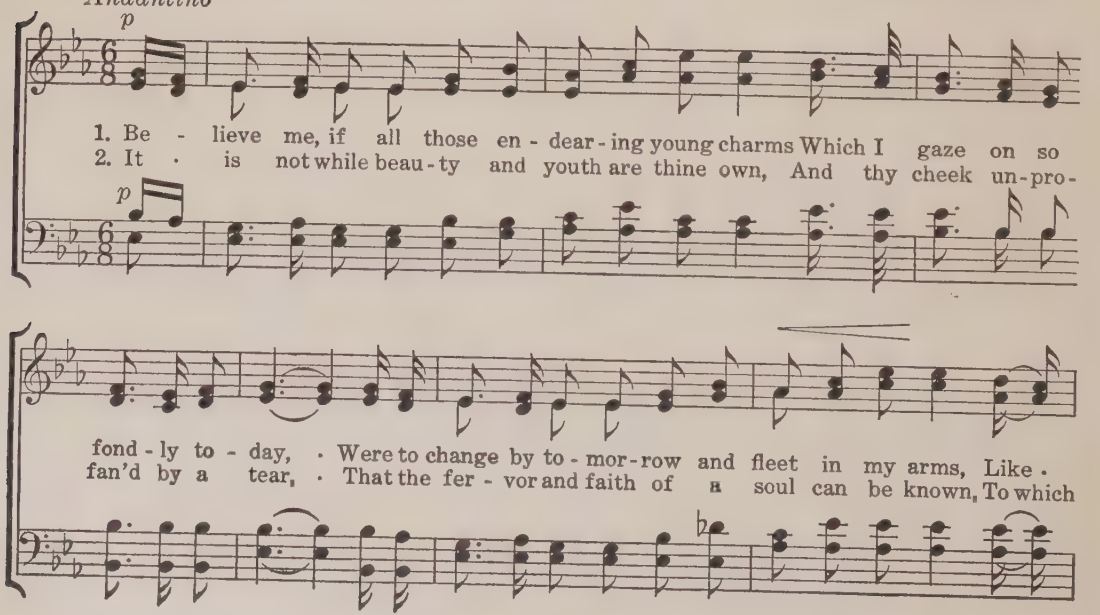

mf
1. It came up-on · the midnight clear, That glo-rious song of old, · From an-gels bend-ing
2. Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings un-furled; And still their heav'n-ly
mf
near the earth To touch their harps of gold. "Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From
mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world. A-bove its sad · and low-ly plains They
heav'n's all-gra-cious King"; The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
bend · on hov-'ring wing, And ev-er o'er · its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.

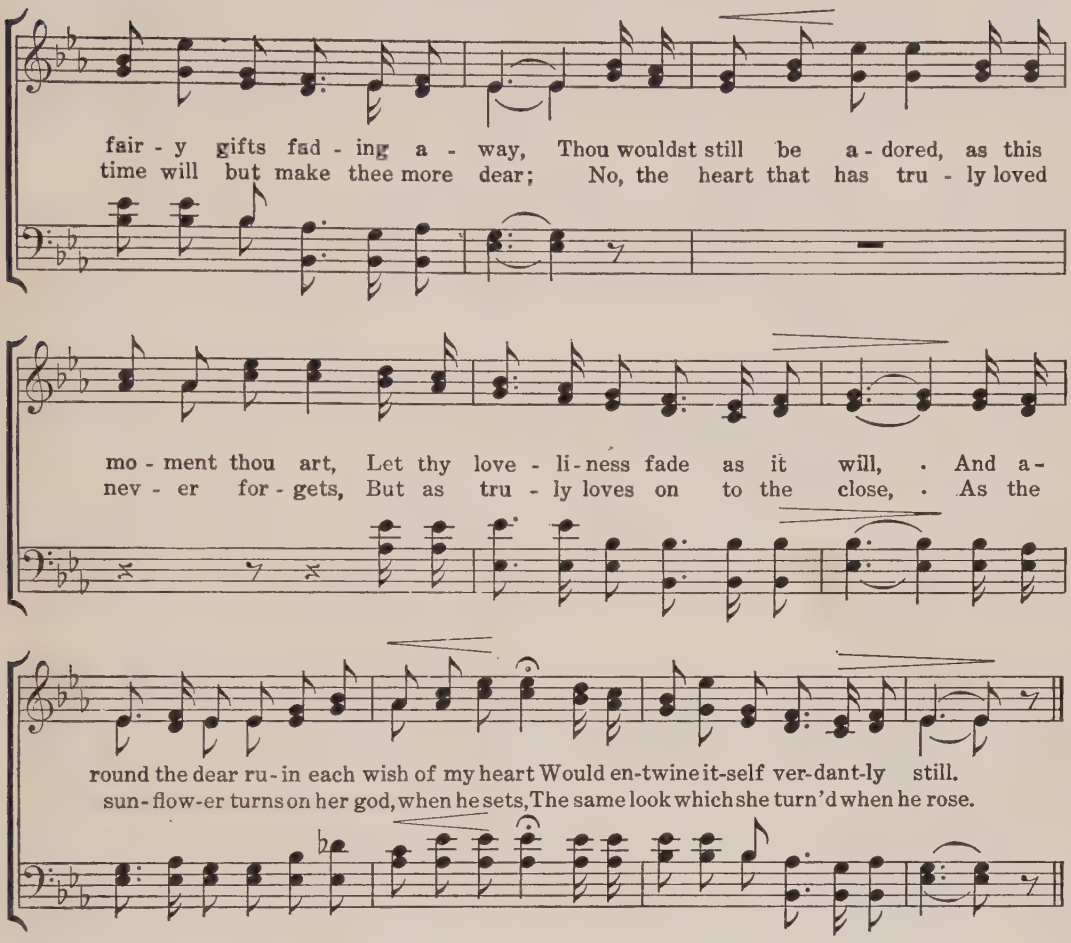
BELIEVE ME

THOMAS MOORE

IRISH FOLK TUNE

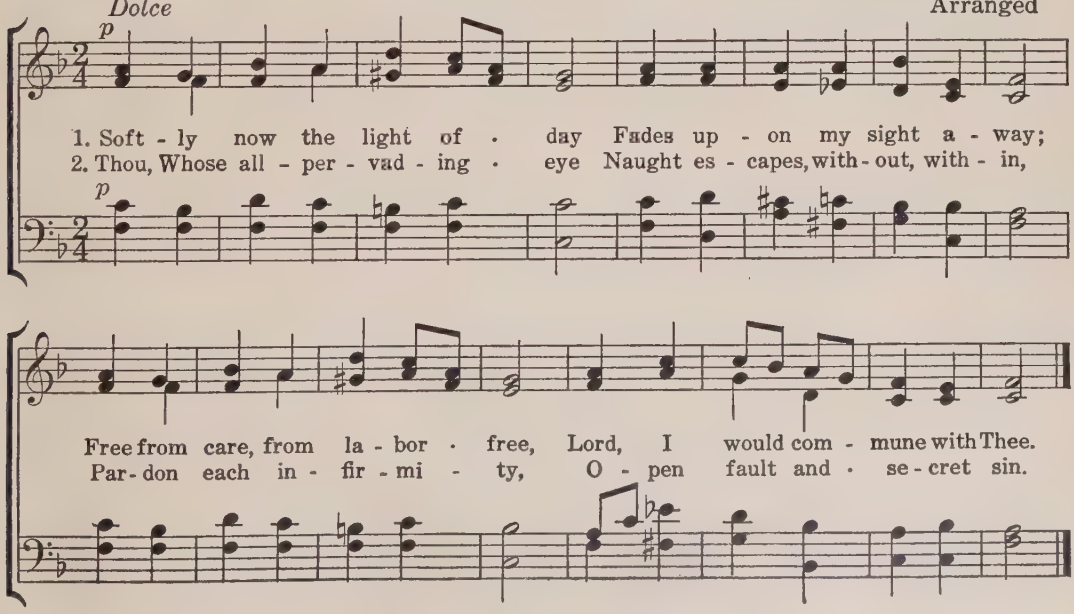
Andantino


p
1. Be - lieve me, if all those en-dear-ing young charms Which I gaze on so
2. It · is not while beau-ty and youth are thine own, And thy cheek un-pro-
p
fond-ly to-day, · Were to change by to-mor-row and fleet in my arms, Like ·
fan'd by a tear, · That the fer-vor and faith of a soul can be known, To which


fair - y gifts fad - ing a - way, Thou wouldst still be a - dored, as this
time will but make thee more dear; No, the heart that has tru - ly loved
mo - ment thou art, Let thy love - li - ness fade as it will, . And a -
nev - er for - gets, But as tru - ly loves on to the close, . As the
round the dear ru - in each wish of my heart Would en-twine it-self ver-dant-ly still.
sun - flow-er turns on her god, when he sets, The same look which she turn'd when he rose.

SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

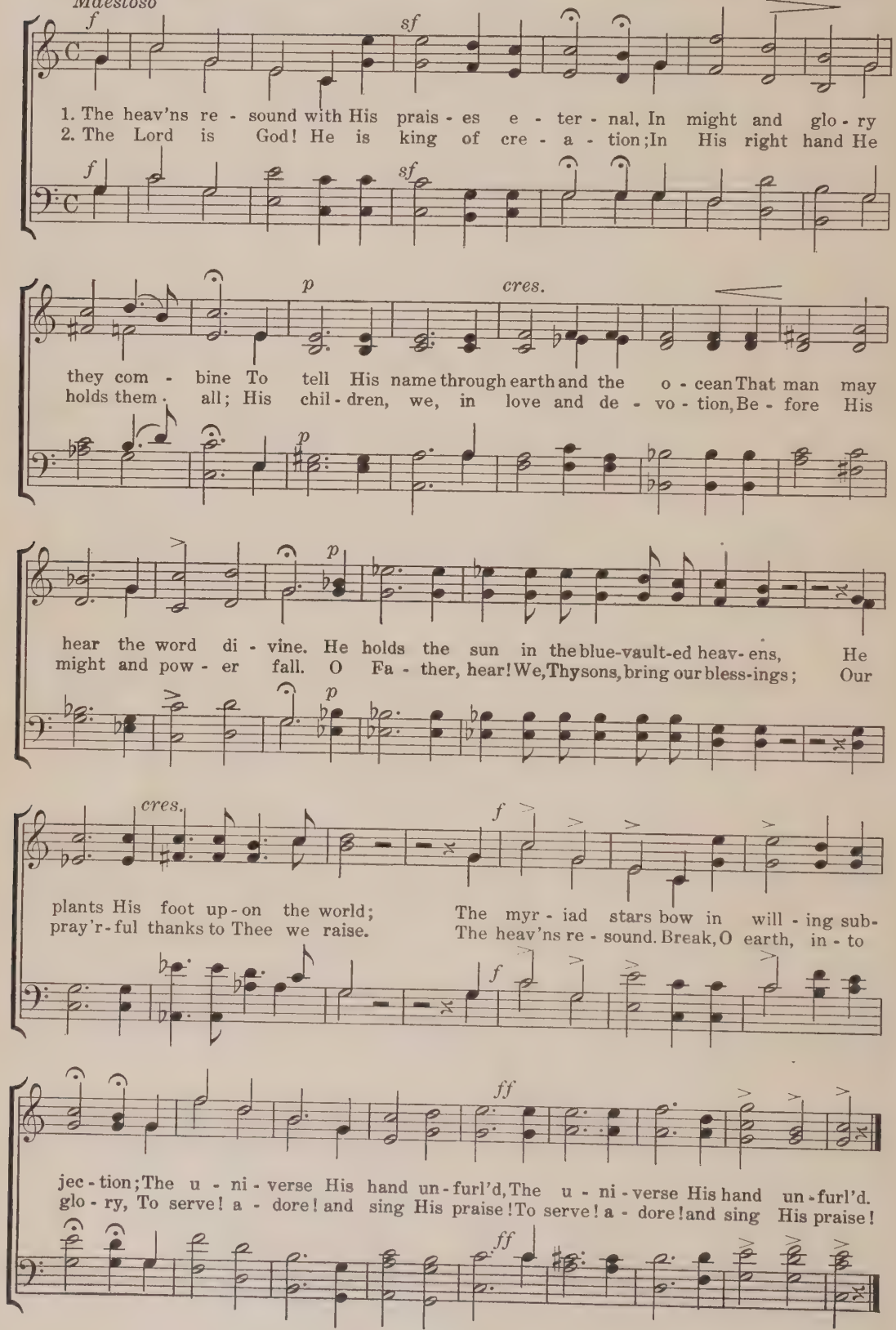
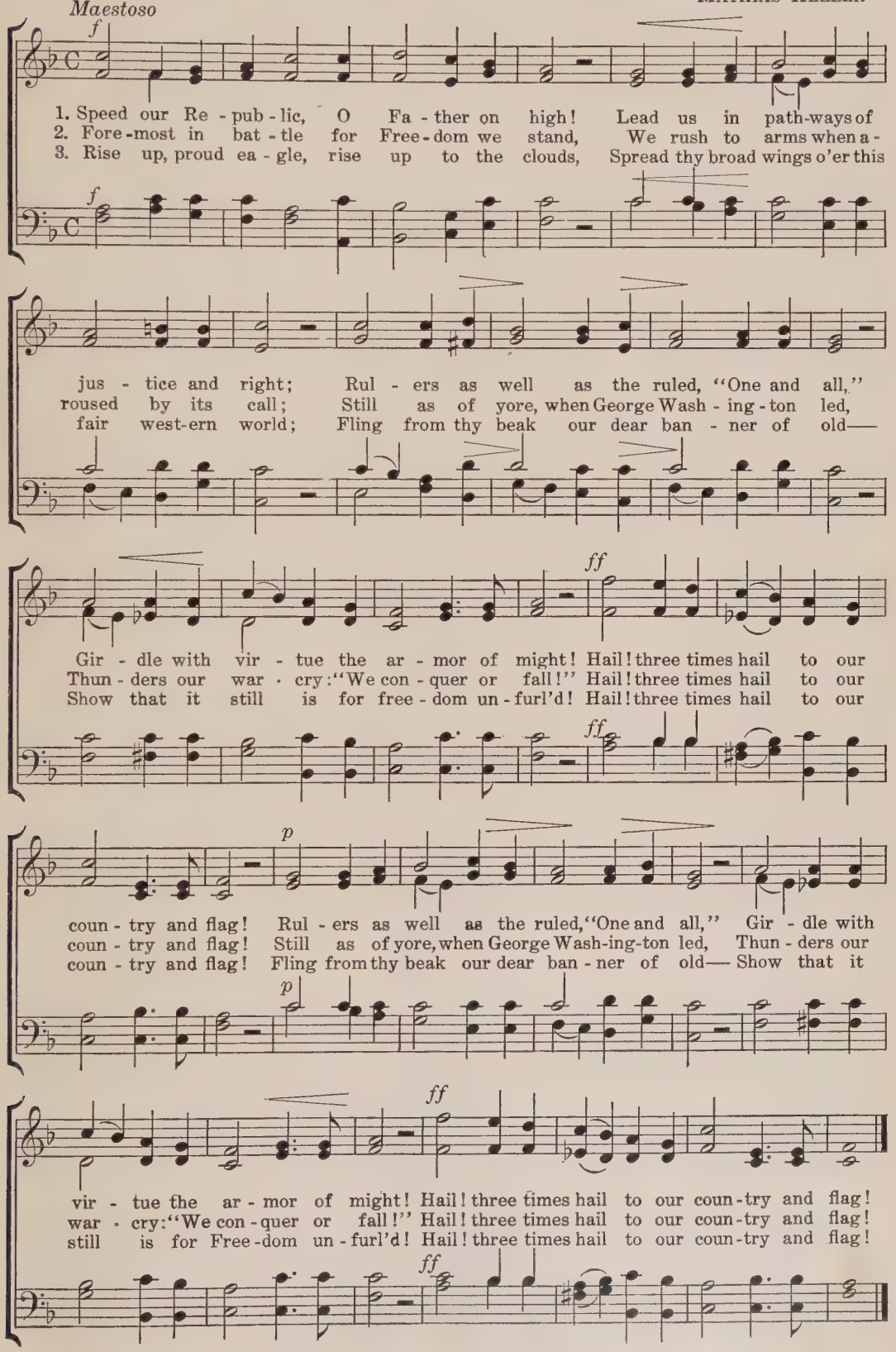
GEORGE W. DOANE SEYMOUR CARL MARIA VON WEBER
Dolce Arranged


p
1. Soft - ly now the light of . day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, Whose all - per - vad - ing . eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
p
Free from care, from la - bor . free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
Par - don each in - fir - mi - ty, O - pen fault and . se - cret sin.

THE HEAVENS RESOUND

ANDREAS HOFER
Maestoso

Arr. from BEETHOVEN


f
sf
1. The heav'ns re - sound with His prais - es e - ter - nal, In might and glo - ry
2. The Lord is God! He is king of cre - a - tion; In His right hand He
p
cres.
they com - bine To tell His name through earth and the o - cean That man may
holds them all; His chil - dren, we, in love and de - vo - tion, Be - fore His
hear the word di - vine. He holds the sun in the blue-vault-ed heav - ens, He
might and pow - er fall. O Fa - ther, hear! We, Thy sons, bring our bless-ings; Our
plants His foot up - on the world;
pray'r - ful thanks to Thee we raise.
The myr - iad stars bow in will - ing sub -
The heav'ns re - sound. Break, O earth, in - to
ff
jec - tion; The u - ni - verse His hand un - furl'd, The u - ni - verse His hand un - furl'd.
glo - ry, To serve! a - dore! and sing His praise! To serve! a - dore! and sing His praise!

MATHIAS KELLER
Maestoso
MATHIAS KELLER
f
1. Speed our Re - pub - lic, O Fa - ther on high! Lead us in path-ways of
2. Fore-most in bat - tle for Free - dom we stand, We rush to arms when a -
3. Rise up, proud ea - gle, rise up to the clouds, Spread thy broad wings o'er this
jus - tice and right; Rul - ers as well as the ruled, "One and all,"
roused by its call; Still as of yore, when George Wash - ing - ton led,
fair west-ern world; Fling from thy beak our dear ban - ner of old——
ff
Gir - dle with vir - tue the ar - mor of might! Hail! three times hail to our
Thun - ders our war - cry: "We con - quer or fall!" Hail! three times hail to our
Show that it still is for free - dom un - furl'd! Hail! three times hail to our
p
coun - try and flag! Rul - ers as well as the ruled, "One and all," Gir - dle with
coun - try and flag! Still as of yore, when George Wash-ing-ton led, Thun - ders our
coun - try and flag! Fling from thy beak our dear ban - ner of old—— Show that it
ff
vir - tue the ar - mor of might! Hail! three times hail to our coun-try and flag!
war - cry: "We con - quer or fall!" Hail! three times hail to our coun-try and flag!
still is for Free-dom un - furl'd! Hail! three times hail to our coun-try and flag!

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